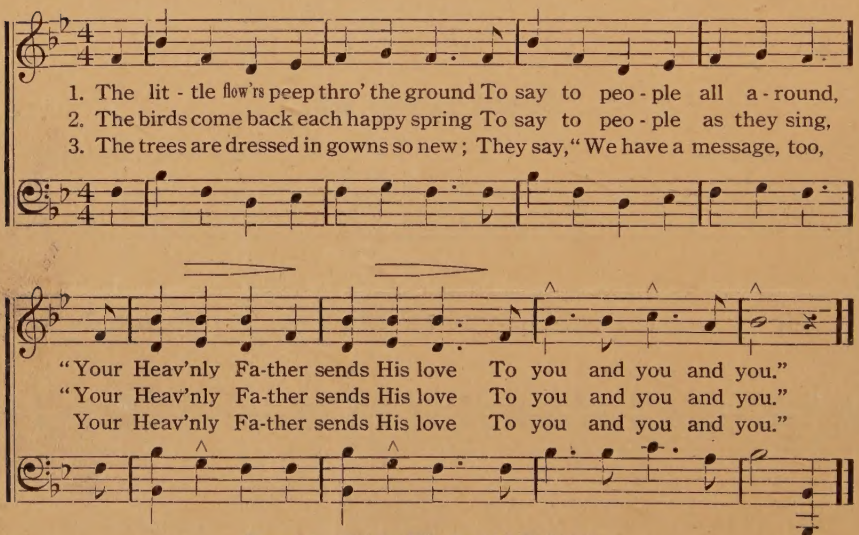
A FIRST BOOK IN HYMNS AND WORSHIP

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS

Mrs. W. A. Greife
3336 Agnes.

NATURE'S MESSAGE.

E. McE. S. Elizabeth McE. Shields.

1. The lit - tle flow'rs peep thro' the ground To say to peo - ple all a - round,
2. The birds come back each happy spring To say to peo - ple as they sing,
3. The trees are dressed in gowns so new; They say, "We have a message, too,
"Your Heav'nly Fa-ther sends His love To you and you and you."
"Your Heav'nly Fa-ther sends His love To you and you and you."
Your Heav'nly Fa-ther sends His love To you and you and you."

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Central BAPTIST
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY
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MR. AND MRS.
WILLIAM A. GREIFE

First Bapt. Church
Kansas City, Missouri

KANSAS CITY, KANSAS

THE PLACE OF WORSHIP

(C) by The Methodist Book Concern

A First Book in Hymns and Worship

By
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS
Instructor in Boston University School of Religious Education and Social Service

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To

My Eight-Year-Old Nephew

JAMES SEWALL TYLER

Who Shares His Long Thoughts With Me

3417(3)

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EDITOR'S INTRODUCTION

In offering this volume to the church schools both editor and author have sought to meet a very definite and pressing need—that of supplying a body of worthy religious music carefully adapted to children.

Every religious educator knows that worship plays a very necessary and vital part in the child's spiritual development. Music is, for childhood at least, the most effective stimulus to worship as well as its most natural mode of expression. But to serve its purpose the music must be within the range of the child's comprehension and appreciation, and it must be within his capacity for vocal expression. It must also be suitable in theme, inspiring in sentiment, and worthy in æsthetic quality.

The hymnology of the church, great and inspiring as it is, has not served well the musical needs of children. It was originally written for adults, both as to words and music, and, with a few notable exceptions, has been beyond the understanding and the musical capacity of childhood. The result has been compilations for our Sunday schools consisting for the most part of hymns good enough in themselves, but unsuited to younger singers; and, supplementing these, a collection of songs not calculated to lead to a later appreciation of our great religious hymns.

It is believed that the present volume is a marked step in advance in hymnology for children. Great care has been taken in choosing themes, in versification, and in the music itself to make the selections a stimulus to worship while at the same time affording the child a suitable instrument for expression through the voice. Much of the material is new and offered here for the first time.

Not only is the author herself a musician and composer of note, but she is also a teacher and director of children's music in church schools. Besides having the technical counsel and criticism of many distinguished musicians in the selection, adaptation, and composition of her materials, she has had the constant guidance and help of groups of children in the singing of her songs and hymns and the use of her worship programs. And of course the test of actual use—the classroom response in feeling, appreciation, and expression—is the final and surest test of any materials.

The inclusion of typical worship programs will prove a welcome feature to many church schools. Each program is built around a definite theme,

and all its parts are selected and adjusted to develop that theme. When the matter of the program has been thoroughly memorized its effectiveness will be much greater in the exercise of true worship.

If through A First Book in Hymns and Worship our children find their love and appreciation for good music increasing, and if through it they more and more learn to use beautiful and worthy hymns as the language of their worship, then the purposes of this volume will have been accomplished.

FOREWORD

THIS book is an attempt to put within access of younger children three kinds of songs and hymns.

I. A share of those which have been handed down to them from the past—treasures which they will always want to draw upon in common with their elders.

II. Selections from representative recent and contemporary writers whose hearts beat in sympathy with children and whose music is suited to their developing voices.

III. New texts and settings which have been created to fill out, taken together with the other two types, the whole round of a child's eager interest in life.

If the last group serves in any measure the purpose for which it is made, it will incite those who value the use of fine poetry and true music in religious education to set up and maintain ever higher standards for the elements which are utilized in the training of American children in the fine art of worship.

The musical contributions of Mr. William R. McAllaster, and his valuable counsel in the preparation of the manuscript and in proof correction are here acknowledged with personal appreciation of his work.

Effort has been made to give due credit to the original sources of all hymns and tunes which have been used. Inability to find such data is responsible for any omissions or errors of this nature.

SONG BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

(From which free or copyright materials have been graciously contributed)

NAME — PUBLISHER

Carols, Leyda Publishing Company, Wapello, Iowa.

Child Songs, Vols. 1 and 2, The Sunday School Union, London, England.

Hymns for the King's Children, American Baptist Publication Society, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Melodies, Leyda Publishing Company, Wapello, Iowa.

Methodist Sunday School Hymnal, The, The Methodist Book Concern, New York.

Missionary Hymnal for the Use of Juniors and Juvenile Missionary Societies, Woman's Board of Missions of the Interior, Chicago.

Nature Songs for Children, Milton Bradley Company, Springfield, Massachusetts.

Songs and Games for Little Ones, Oliver Ditson Company, Boston.

Songs for Little Children, Thomas Charles Company, Chicago.

Songs for Little People, Congregational Publishing Society, Boston.

The Stevenson Song Book, Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

VICTROLA RECORDS LISTED FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

The Victrola may be used to supplement, never to supplant, singing or playing that can be done by the group or individuals in the school. When there is need for the knowing of some standard religious composition, unusual solo instruments or voices, unique descriptive music or songs of birds, the Victrola is an essential part of the equipment of a well-ordered school.

The hearing of the folk songs of different peoples has been shown to be a vital factor in cultivating the appreciation on the part of the children for unfamiliar folk, and in stimulating that friendship which is the essence of genuine missionary effort.

The following list gives some varieties of music which have been found to evoke gratifying response from children. (Most of the records listed are double-faced, but only one side is referred to):

Title	Instrument, Voice, Composer	Number
	Introductory Numbers	
Coming of the Year	Church Bells with Organ Accompaniment	16825
Morning	Victor Concert Orchestra—(Grieg)	35470
Rondino	Kreisler with String Quartet (On a Theme by Beethoven)	64600
Souvenir	Violin, Elman (Drdla)	64644
The Heavens are Telling	Conway's Band (Haydn)	35484
He Shall Feed His Flock	Elsie Baker, Contralto (Handel)	45144
	Marches	
Coronation	Pryor's Band (Meyerbeer)	35683
Marche Miniature	Boston Symphony Orchestra (Tschaikowsky)	64766
Marche Slave	Victor Herbert's Orchestra (Tschaikowsky)	55105
Otilia March	Hurtado Bros. Royal Marimba Band (Hurtado)	18040
Pomp and Circumstance March	Pryor's Band (Elgar)	35247
	Nature Descriptions	
At the Brook	Violin with Harp Accompaniment—Maud Powell (Boisdeffre)	64103
Butterfly	Pianoforte—Schendel (Grieg)	35448
Canary-Thrush Duet	Actual Birds	45058
The Fountain	Harp—Ada Sassoli (Zabel)	55102
To a Water-Lily	Florentine Quartet (MacDowell)	18648
To a Wild Rose	Celesta—Felix Arndt (MacDowell)	17691
Wind Amongst the Trees	Flute—John Lemmone (Briccialdi)	55109
	Folk Songs	
Hebrew: Kol Nidrei	Violin—Elman (Bruch)	74601
Indian: Hiawatha's Childhood	Elsie Baker, Contralto	35617
Negro: Good News	Tuskegee Institute Singers (Spiritual)	17663
Russian: Sun in the Sky	Balalaika Orchestra	70034
Welsh: All Through the Night	Evan Williams, Tenor (Harold Boulton)	16245
German: Silent Night (in German)	Schumann-Heink (Gruber)	88138

LIST OF HYMNS, SONGS, AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

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In His Holy Temple	Habakkuk	W. R. McAllaster	2
O Come and Let Us Worship	Bible	Portuguese Hymn	3
On a Spring Day	Edith Lovell Thomas	Schubert	5
This is God's House	L. M. Ogelvee	W. G. Ogelvee	1
Thoughts of the Father			
God Is Everywhere	James Cowden Wallace	Albert L. Peace	7
God's Gift of Day and Night	Ida F. Leyda	Fanny B. Earle	10
Good Night	Victor Hugo	Schumann	8
He'll Not Forget His Little Ones	Unknown	Joseph Barnby	13
Night and Day	Mary Mapes Dodge	Fanny B. Earle	12
Thanks for Day and Night	Ida F. Leyda	Fanny B. Earle	11
The Lord Is Ever Near	Unknown	Mrs. Crosby Adams	6
The Secret	Abbie Farwell Brown	Unknown	9
This is My Father's World	Maltbie D. Babcock	John B. Calkin	14
Thanking the Father			
A Sunday Hymn	William Walsham How	von Weber	17
Father, We Thank Thee	Mary Mapes Dodge	W. K. Bassford	15
Giving Thanks	Edith Lovell Thomas	German Chorale	21
Hymn of Praise	Folliott S. Pierpoint	Conrad Kocher	20
Thank the Lord for All His Love	Matthias Claudius	J. A. P. Schultz	18
Thank You, Father	Edith Lovell Thomas	Frederick A. J. Hervey	16
We Thank Thee	Unknown	J. A. P. Schultz	19
Thoughts of Jesus			
A Storm at Sea	Edith Lovell Thomas	Slavonic Folk Song	24
As We Truly Worship	Edith Lovell Thomas	John Stainer	28
Come Unto Me	Ida F. Leyda	Reinecke	23
I Should Like to Have Been with Him	Jemima Thompson Luke	English Melody	27
Jesus Loves the Little Children	Unknown	Reinecke	26
Jesus, Tender Shepherd	Mrs. Mary L. Duncan	Beethoven	25
Tell Me the Stories of Jesus	W. H. Parker	F. A. Challinor	22

Name	Author	Composer or Source	No.
Prayers			
A Gift from Children	Words and Music by Edith Lovell Thomas		30
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An Evening Prayer	Sabine Baring-Gould	Joseph Barnby	36
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The Little Prayer of I	Archibald Sullivan	John Alden Carpenter	35
II. The Child Out of Doors			
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'Tis God Who Sends the Spring	Ida F. Leyda	Mozart	38
When the Spring is Wreathing Flowers	Unknown	Unknown	40
In Summer			
All the Happy Children	Francis Bent Dillingham	Frances R. Havergal	42
All Things Bright and Beautiful	Mrs. C. F. Alexander	Spohr	44
Overtones	Abbie Farwell Brown	Edith Lovell Thomas	45
The Beautiful Bright Sunshine	Unknown	G. E. Oliver	43
In Autumn			
An Autumn Song	Edith Lovell Thomas	Mozart	46
One, Two, Three	Edith Lovell Thomas	German Folk Song	47
Schooltime	Edith Lovell Thomas	German Folk Song	48
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When the Winter Winds Do Blow	Edith Lovell Thomas	Spanish Melody	50
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Little Lambs	Unknown	B. L. W.	51
The Sheep Fold	Words and Music by Margaret Coote Brown		53
Birds and Butterflies			
A True Story	Edith Lovell Thomas	German Folk Song	57

Name	Author	Composer or Source	No.
Beside the Sea	Edith Lovell Thomas	Mendelssohn	58
Bird Lullaby	Ida F. Leyda	Reinecke	54
Birds and Butterflies	Margaret Coote Brown	Edith Lovell Thomas	56
The Oriole	Edith Lovell Thomas	Reinecke	55
Flowers and Trees			
The Rainbow	Christina G. Rossetti	Haydn	59
Trees	Edith Lovell Thomas	Mozart	61
Yellow Flowers	Words and Music by Edith Lovell Thomas		60
Clouds and Stars			
Clouds	Edith Lovell Thomas	Mendelssohn	64
The Star	Anna Burnham Bryant	W. R. McAllaster	62
What Do the Stars Do	Christina G. Rossetti	German Folk Song	63
Wind			
Blow Upon My Garden, Wind	Edith Lovell Thomas	W. R. McAllaster	65
O Mighty Wind	Words and Music by Edith Lovell Thomas		67
The Wind	Robert Louis Stevenson	Reginald De Koven	66
III. The Child at Home			
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Good for Them	Edith Lovell Thomas	German Folk Song	71
Little Baby Dear, Good-Night	Rhymes for the Nursery	W. R. McAllaster	68
My Day	Abbie Farwell Brown	Haydn	72
Showing Kindness at Home	Edith Lovell Thomas	W. R. McAllaster	69
The Best for Grandmama	Christina G. Rossetti	German Folk Song	74
Unselfishness	Christina G. Rossetti	Edith Lovell Thomas	73
IV. The Child with His Neighbors			
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Our Big Helpers	Abbie Farwell Brown	Edith Lovell Thomas	75
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Our Dear Church	Unknown	Karl P. Harrington	76
At Christmas			
A Christmas Carol	Malana A. Harris	Rev. W. A. Bartlett	79
A Christmas Refrain	Malana A. Harris	Rev. W. A. Bartlett	87
A Prayer	John Martin	W. R. McAllaster	83
A Shining Star	L. A. Coonley	W. A. Bartlett	81
Away in a Manger	Martin Luther	Unknown	84

Name	Author	Composer or Source	No.
Glory to God	Luke	A. Archangelsky	86
Long, Long Ago in Bethlehem	Evelyn Beale	J. S. B. Hodges, S.T.D.	80
O Tell Me, Gentle Shepherd	Unknown	Rev. F. Sewall	85
Silent Night	Joseph Mohr	Franz Gruber	82
The Christ-Child	Words and Music by Mary H. Knox		78
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May Jesus Christ be Praised	German	Joseph Barnby	88
At Easter			
A Chant	Bible	W. R. McAllaster	91
A Wonderful Change	Edith Lovell Thomas	Carey Bonner	90
Christ is Risen	M. L. Butler	Fanny Snow Knowlton	94
The First Easter	Edith Lovell Thomas	Chopin	89
The One Who Clothes the Grass	Matthew	W. R. McAllaster	93
Why	Edith Lovell Thomas	English Folk Song	92
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My Country	S. F. Smith	Henry Carey (?)	97
On Holidays	Words and Music by Edith Lovell Thomas		99
Our Flag	Lydia Avery Coonley Ward	Edith Lovell Thomas	98
Our Country's Birthday	Edith Lovell Thomas	French Folk Song	101
Patriotic Hymn	Margaret E. Sangster	F. S. Knowlton	100
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Friends in China	Edith Lovell Thomas	Arthur S. Sullivan	105
The Eskimo Children	Words and Music by Edith Lovell Thomas		102
The World Children	Words and Music by Margaret Coote Brown		103
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A Little Maid	Edith Lovell Thomas	Hebrew Melody	110
Baby Moses	Florence Hoatson	Hermann von Muller	107
David	Edith Lovell Thomas	English Folk Song	109
The Best Story Book	Edith Lovell Thomas	Haydn	117
The Boy Jesus	Words and Music by Edith Lovell Thomas		116
The Hebrew Mother	Words and Music by Margaret Coote Brown		108
The Little Samuel Helping	Edith Lovell Thomas	Schumann	114

Name	Author	Composer or Source	No.
The Playmate of Nazareth	Mary Youngs	Edith Lovell Thomas	115
The Widow's Gift	Edith Lovell Thomas	Hebrew Melody	112
To the God of All	Edith Lovell Thomas	Henry W. Baker	113

VII. Instrumental Music

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The Child Listening		
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Andante	Beethoven	122
At Rest	Ralph Kinder	124
Evening Song	Schumann	119
Greeting and Good-day	W. R. McAllaster	128
Little Cradle Song	Schumann	123
March Romaine	Gounod	127
Marching	W. R. McAllaster	126
Melodie	Walter Russell Johnston	121
Prelude	Schubert	118
Prelude in E Minor	Chopin	120
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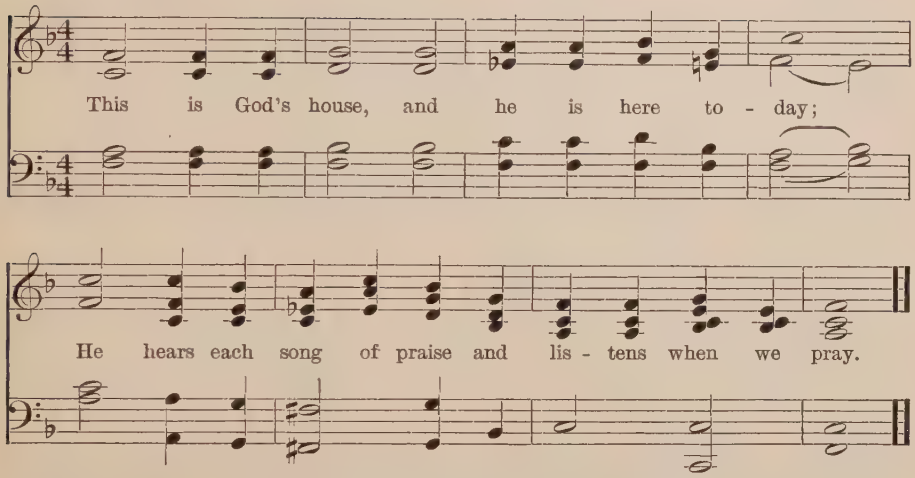
I. THE CHILD AT WORSHIP

(a) Beginning
(b) Thoughts of the Father
(c) Thanking the Father
(d) Thoughts of Jesus
(e) Prayers

This is God's House 1

L. M. Ogelvee W. G. Ogelvee



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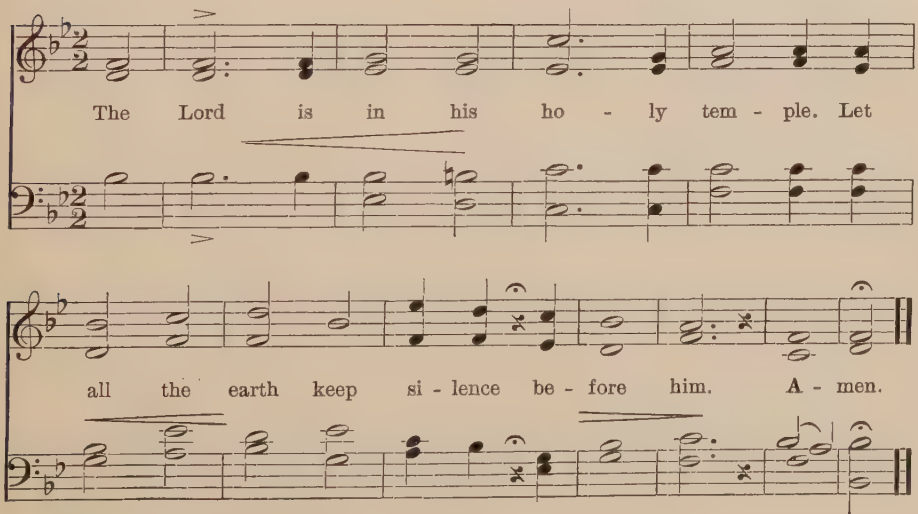
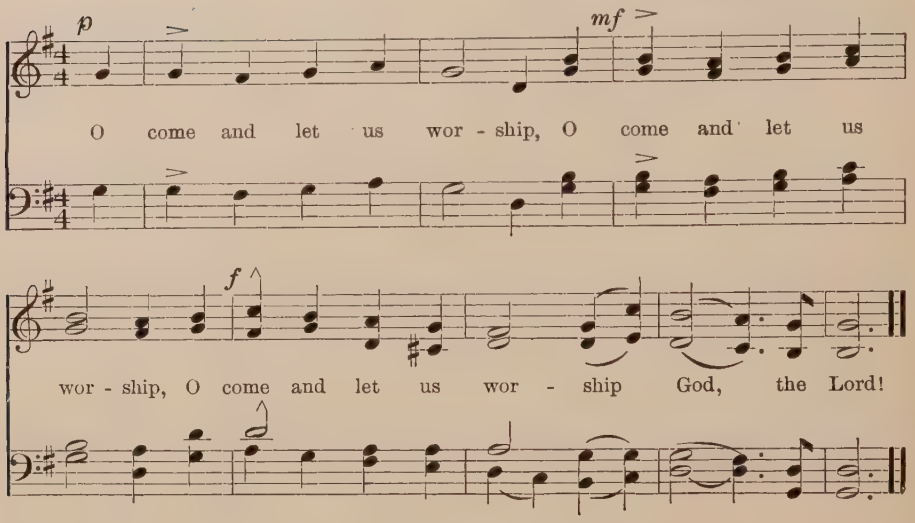
In His Holy Temple 2

Habakkuk 2: 20 W. R. McAllaster, 1921



3 O Come and Let Us Worship

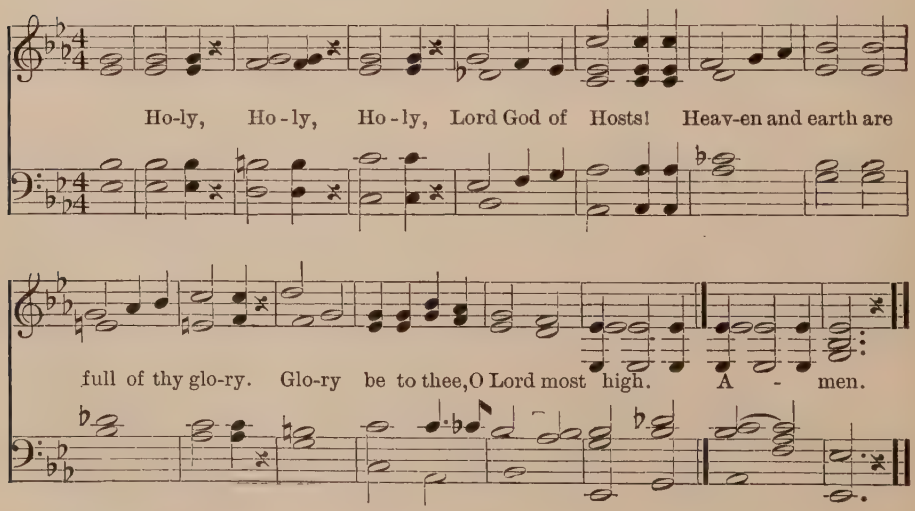
Refrain from "Portuguese Hymn"
WADE's Cantus Diversi, 1751



4 Holy, Holy, Holy

ISAIAH 6: 3

W. A. C. CRUICKSHANK



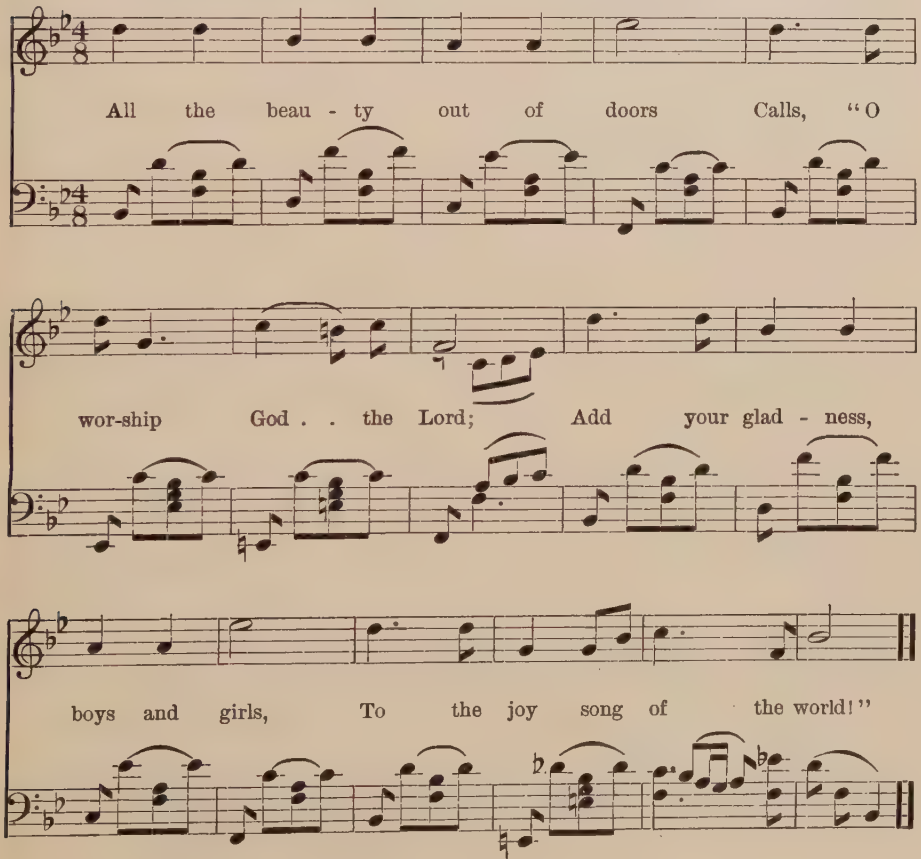
On a Spring Day

(To be recited before singing hymn)

Lo, the winter is past;
The rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing of birds is come,
And the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land;
The fig tree ripeneth her green figs,
And the vines are in blossom;
They give forth their fragrance.

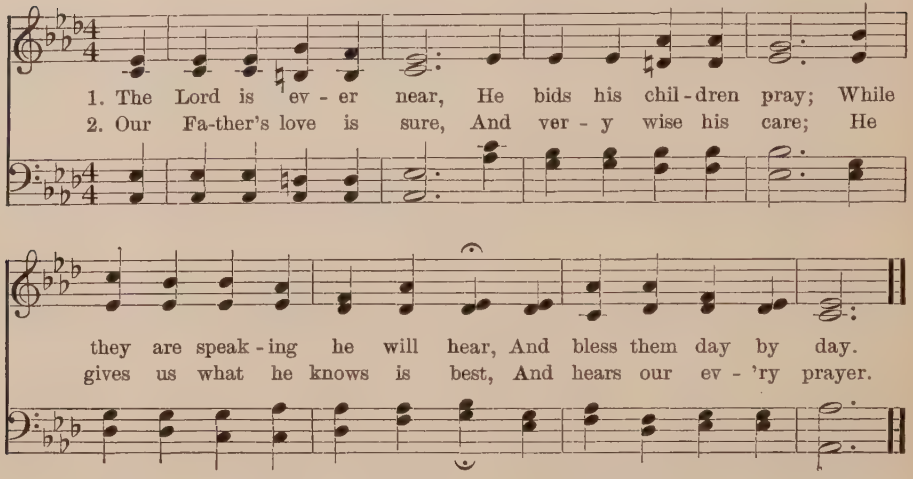
The Song of Solomon 2: 11-13

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 — ARR. from FRANZ SCHUBERT, Op. 140



6 The Lord is Ever Near

Author of words unknown — Mrs. Crosby Adams


1. The Lord is ev - er near, He bids his chil - dren pray; While they are speak - ing he will hear, And bless them day by day.
2. Our Fa-ther's love is sure, And ver - y wise his care; He gives us what he knows is best, And hears our ev - 'ry prayer.

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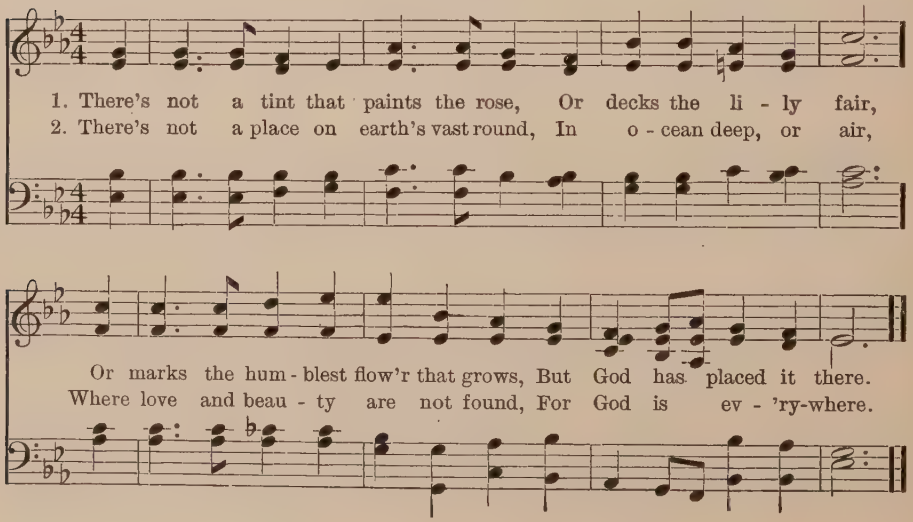
7 God is Everywhere

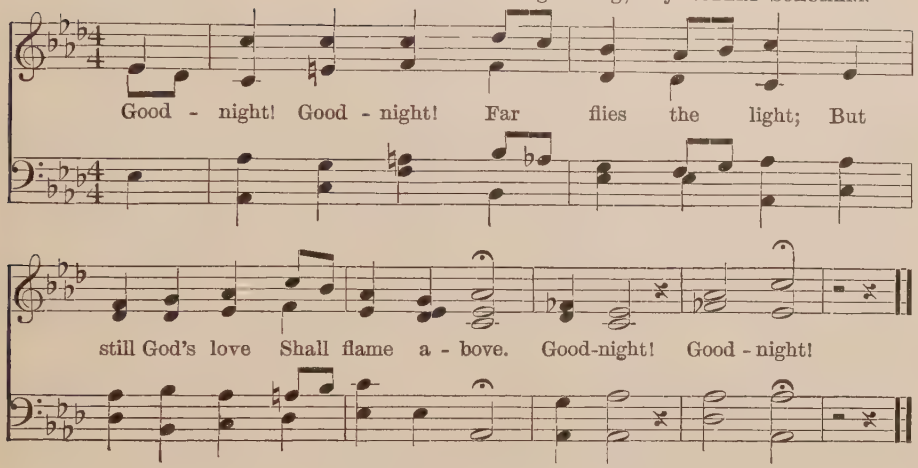
(Green Hill)

James Cowden Wallace — Albert L. Peace


1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the li - ly fair, Or marks the hum - blest flow'r that grows, But God has placed it there.
2. There's not a place on earth's vast round, In o - cean deep, or air, Where love and beau - ty are not found, For God is ev - 'ry-where.

Good Night 8

VICTOR HUGO — Arr. from "Night Song," by ROBERT SCHUMANN



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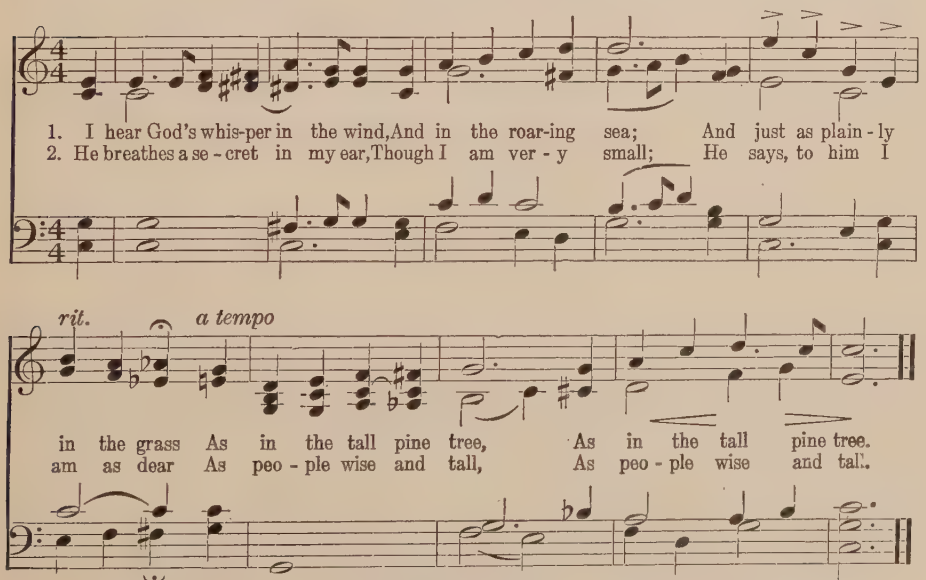
The Secret 9

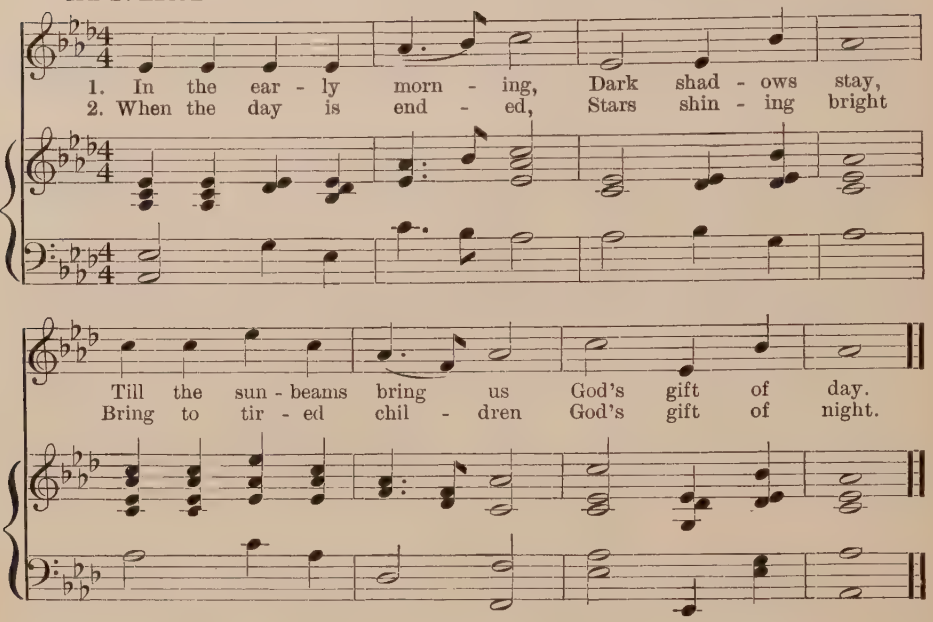
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — Source Unknown


1. I hear God's whis-per in the wind, And in the roar-ing sea; And just as plain - ly
2. He breathes a se - cret in my ear, Though I am ver - y small; He says, to him I
rit.
a tempo
in the grass As in the tall pine tree, As in the tall pine tree.
am as dear As peo - ple wise and tall, As peo - ple wise and tall.

Words from *Songs of Sixpence*, Houghton Mifflin Company. Copyright, Abbie Farwell Brown. Used by permission

10 God's Gift of Day and Night

IDA F. LEYDA FANNY B. EARLE


1. In the ear - ly morn - ing, Dark shad - ows stay,
2. When the day is end - ed, Stars shin - ing bright
Till the sun - beams bring us God's gift of day.
Bring to tir - ed chil - dren God's gift of night.

11 Thanks for Day and Night

(May be used for a morning prayer. To be sung to above tune)

Father, now we thank thee,
For morning light,
For our days of gladness,
For rest of night.

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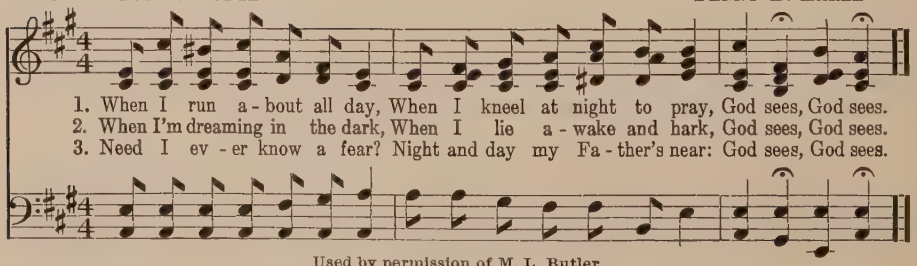
12 Night and Day

MARY MAPES DODGE FANNY B. EARLE


1. When I run a - bout all day, When I kneel at night to pray, God sees, God sees.
2. When I'm dreaming in the dark, When I lie a - wake and hark, God sees, God sees.
3. Need I ev - er know a fear? Night and day my Fa - ther's near: God sees, God sees.

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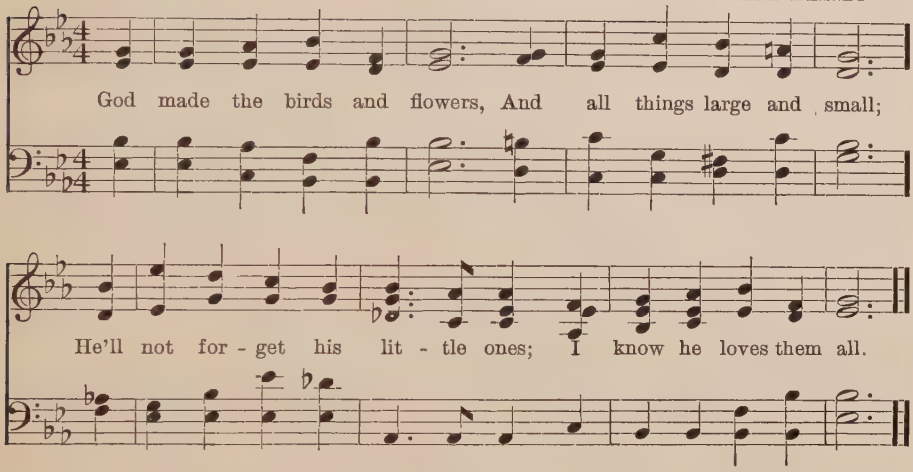
He'll Not Forget His Little Ones 13

(Monsell)

Anonymous

JOSEPH BARNBY

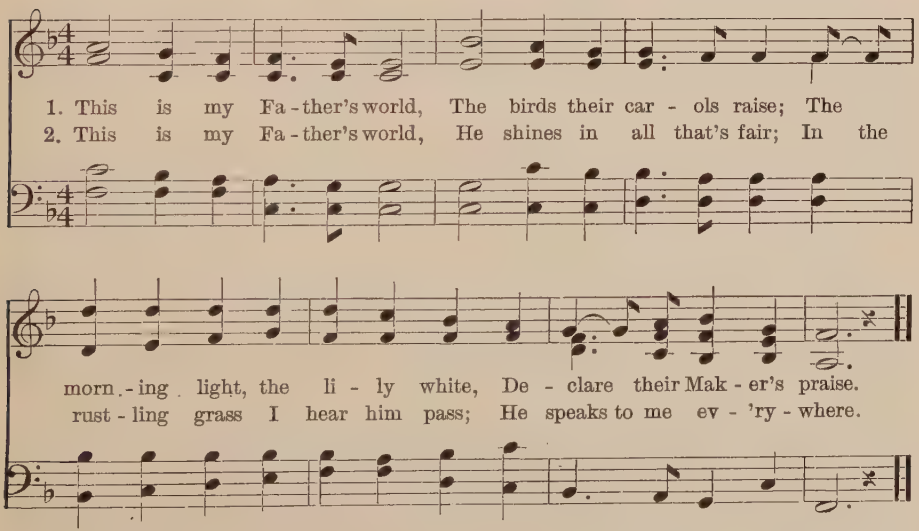


This is My Father's World 14

(Purleigh)

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK, 1901

JOHN B. CALKIN


1. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise; The
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
morn - ing light, the li - ly white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
rust - ling grass I hear him pass; He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.

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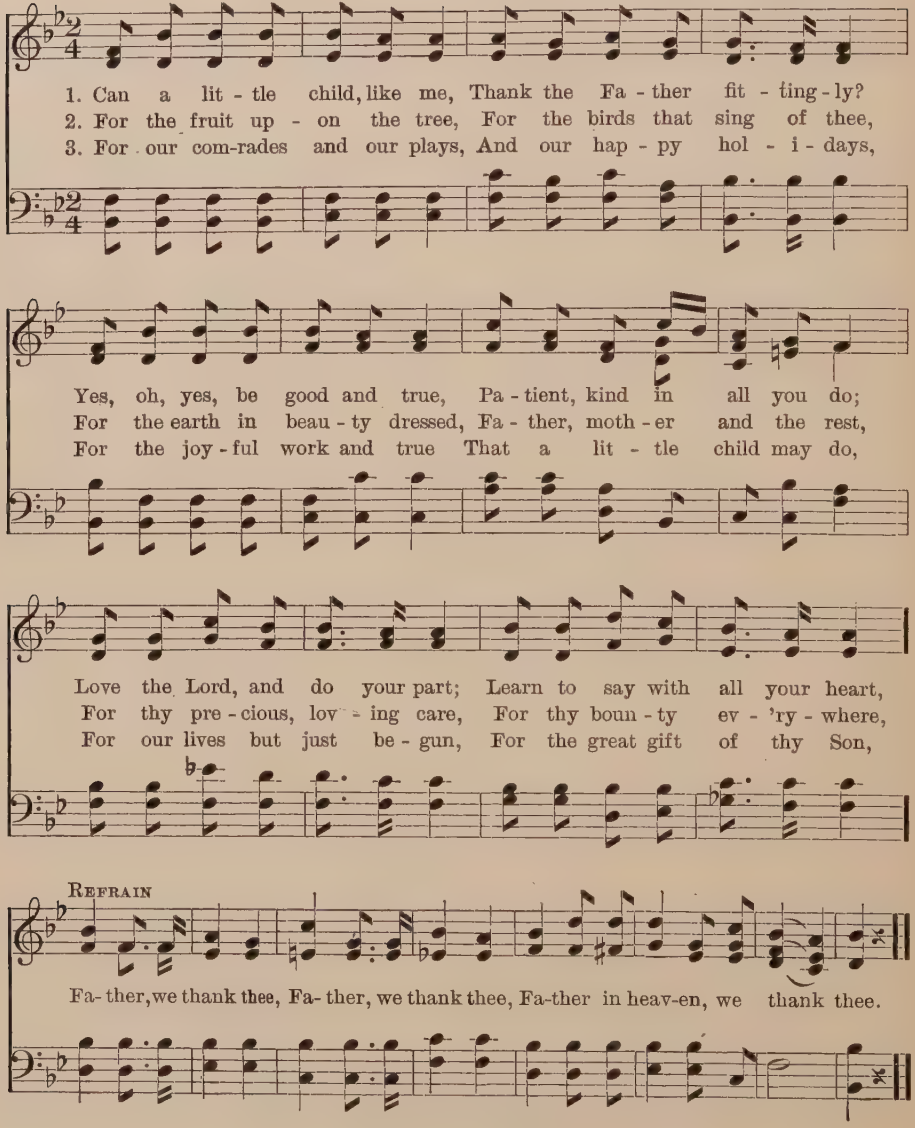
15 Father, We Thank Thee

MARY MAPES DODGE W. K. BASSFORD


1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee,
3. For our com-rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days,
Yes, oh, yes, be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do;
For the earth in beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er and the rest,
For the joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do,
Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart,
For thy pre - cious, lov - ing care, For thy boun - ty ev - 'ry - where,
For our lives but just be - gun, For the great gift of thy Son,
REFRAIN
Fa- ther, we thank thee, Fa- ther, we thank thee, Fa-ther in heav-en, we thank thee.

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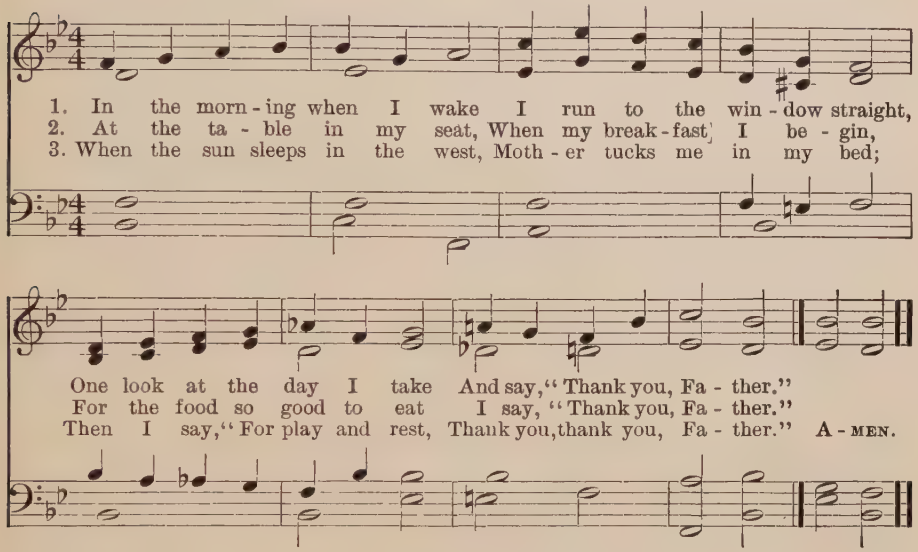
Thank You, Father 16

(Hervey's Litany)

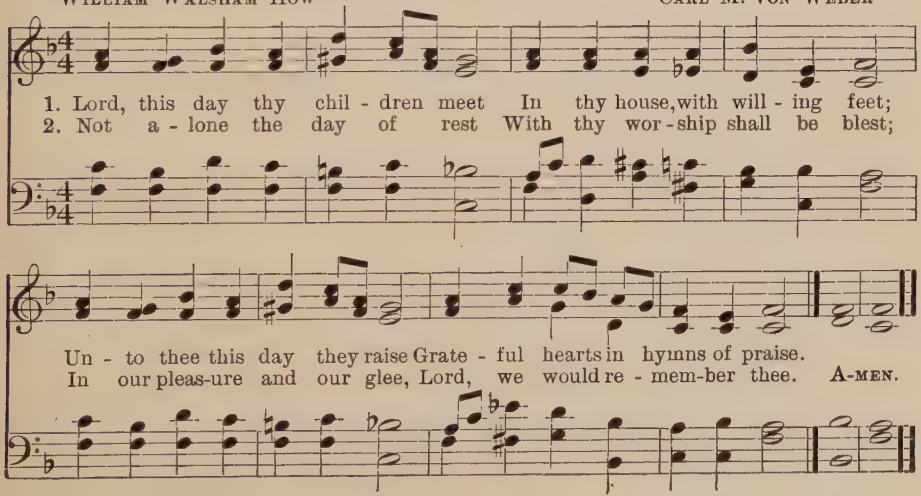
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1920 FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY, 1846


1. In the morn - ing when I wake I run to the win - dow straight,
2. At the ta - ble in my seat, When my break - fast I be - gin,
3. When the sun sleeps in the west, Moth - er tucks me in my bed;
One look at the day I take And say, "Thank you, Fa - ther."
For the food so good to eat I say, "Thank you, Fa - ther."
Then I say, "For play and rest, Thank you, thank you, Fa - ther." A - MEN.

A Sunday Hymn 17

(Seymour)

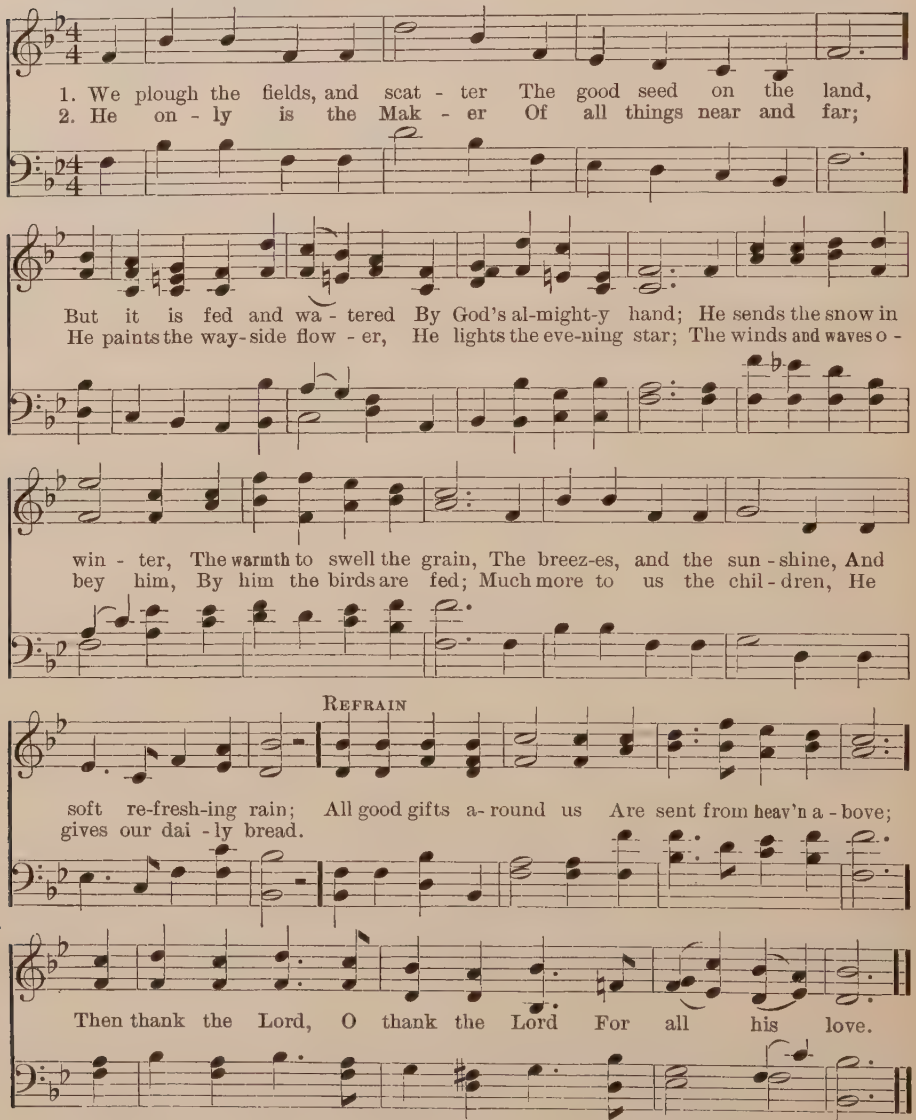
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW CARL M. VON WEBER


1. Lord, this day thy chil - dren meet In thy house, with will - ing feet;
2. Not a - lone the day of rest With thy wor - ship shall be blest;
Un - to thee this day they raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.
In our pleas - ure and our glee, Lord, we would re - mem - ber thee. A - MEN.

18 Thank the Lord for All His Love

(Dresden)

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Trans. by JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

J. A. P. SCHULTZ, 1800

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in
He paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o -
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es, and the sun - shine, And
bey him, By him the birds are fed; Much more to us the chil - dren, He
REFRAIN
soft re-fresh-ing rain; All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;
gives our dai - ly bread.
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love.

From *Hymns of Worship and Service for the Sunday School.* By permission of The Century Co.

We Thank Thee 19

(Sing to the tune, "Dresden." The refrain of "Thank the Lord for All His Love" may be used if desired.)

1 We thank thee, O our Father,
For all thy loving care;
We thank thee that thou madest
The world so bright and fair.
We thank thee for the sunshine,
And for the pleasant showers;
And, O our God, we thank thee,
We thank thee for the flowers.

2 Out in the sunny meadows,
And in the woodlands cool,
Upon the breezy hillside,
And by each reedy pool,
And in the quiet pasture,
And by the broad highway;
All pure, and fresh, and stainless,
They spring up every day.

3 And in the dusty city,
Where busy crowds pass by,
And where the tall dark houses
Stand up and hide the sky,
And where through lanes and alleys
No pleasant breezes blow,
E'en there, O God our Father,
Thou mak'st the flowers grow.

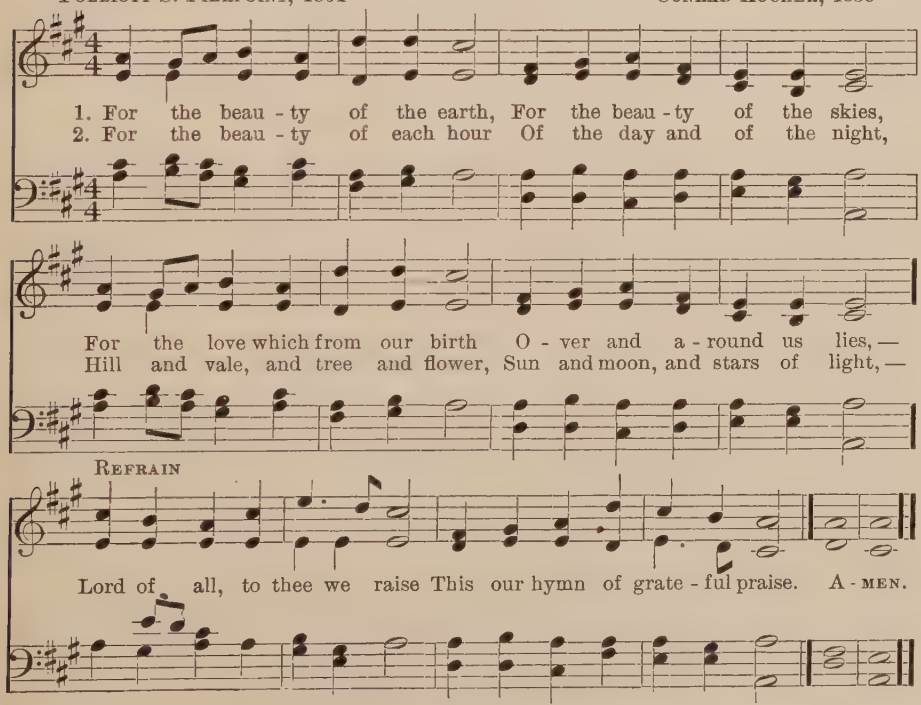
4 And whether in the city
Or in the fields they dwell;
Always the same sweet message
The fair, sweet flowers tell.
For they are all so wonderful,
They show thy power abroad;
And they are all so beautiful,
They tell thy love, O God.

Anonymous

Hymn of Praise 20

(Dix)

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864 CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

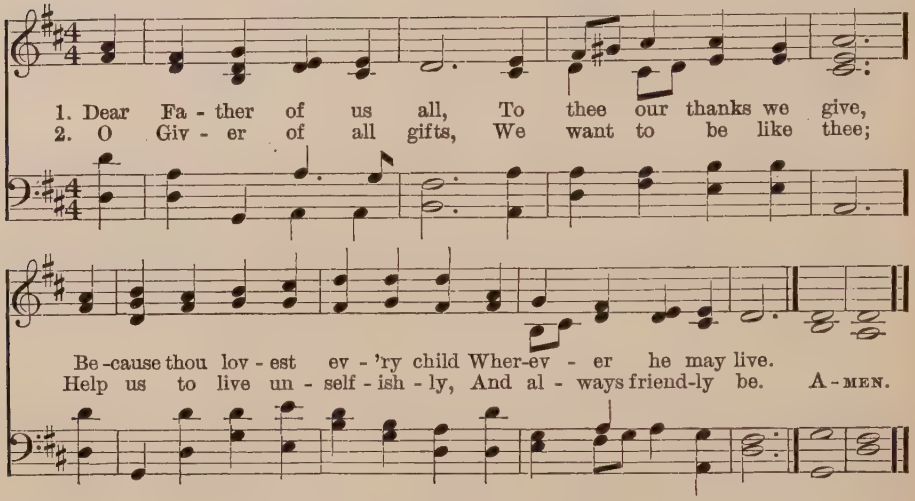

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies, —
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light, —
REFRAIN
Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - MEN.

21 Giving Thanks

(Swabia)

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1920

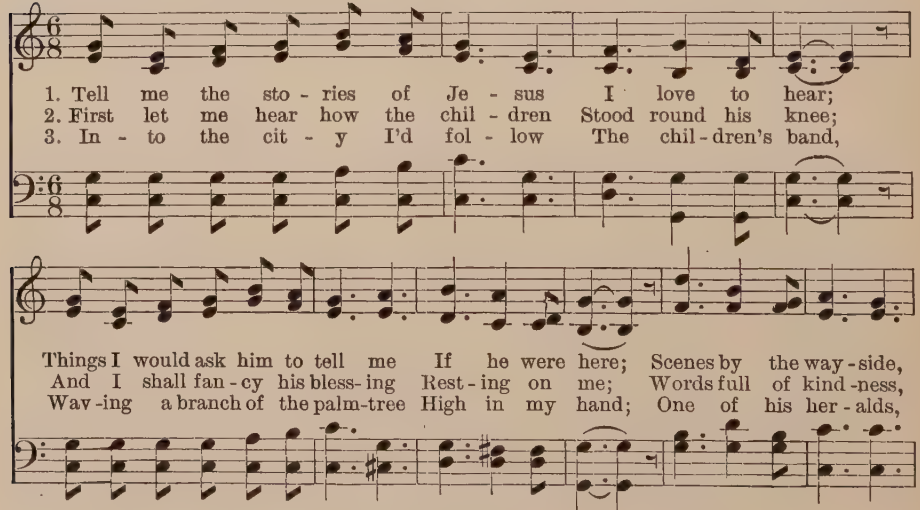
Arr. from an Old German Chorale
by WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL


1. Dear Fa - ther of us all, To thee our thanks we give,
2. O Giv - er of all gifts, We want to be like thee;
Be - cause thou lov - est ev - 'ry child Wher-ev - er he may live.
Help us to live un - self - ish - ly, And al - ways friend-ly be. A - MEN.

22 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

W. H. PARKER, 1904

F. A. CHALLINOR, 1904


1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round his knee;
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
Things I would ask him to tell me If he were here; Scenes by the way - side,
And I shall fan - cy his bless - ing Rest - ing on me; Words full of kind - ness,
Wav - ing a branch of the palm-tree High in my hand; One of his her - alds,

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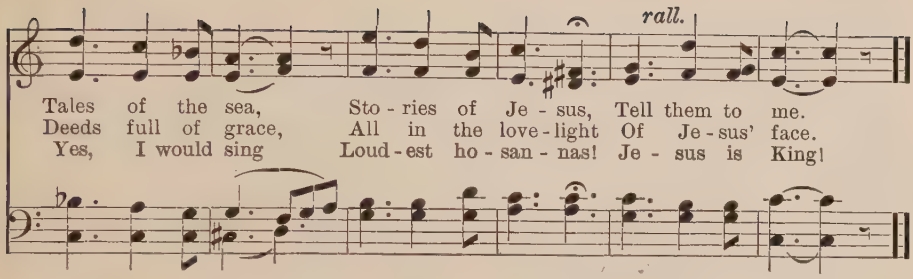
See new verse in back cover.

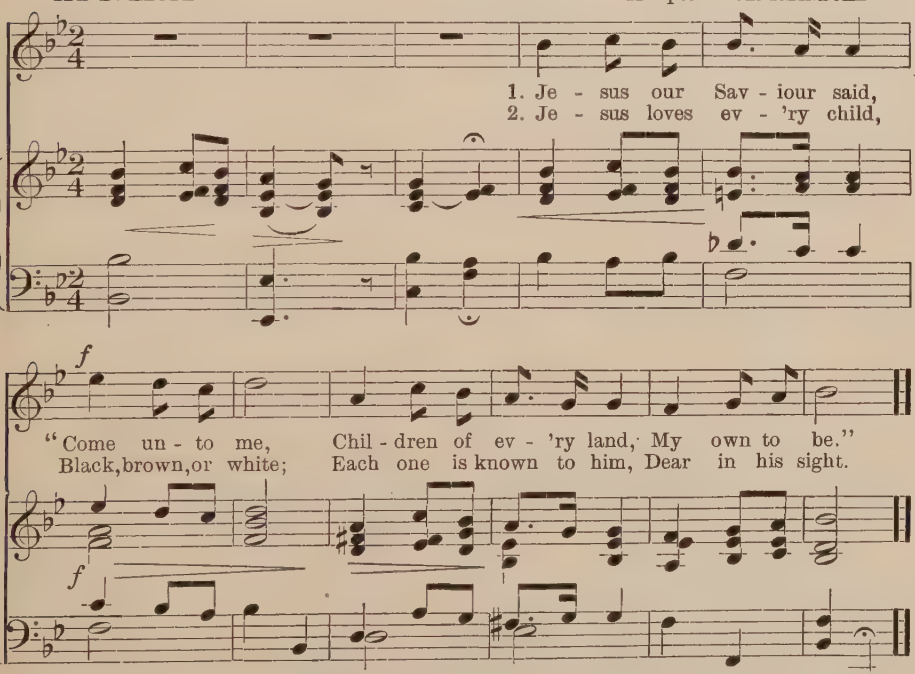

rall.
Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!

4 Tell me, in accents of wonder,
How rolled the sea,
Tossing the boat in a tempest
On Galilee!
And how the Master,
Ready and kind,
Chided the billows,
And hushed the wind.

5 Tell how the sparrow that twitters
On yonder tree,
And the sweet meadow-side lily
May speak to me;—
Give me their message,
For I would hear
How Jesus taught us
Our Father's care.

Come Unto Me 23

IDA F. LEYDA — Adapted from REINECKE


1. Je - sus our Sav - iour said,
2. Je - sus loves ev - 'ry child,
f
"Come un - to me, Chil - dren of ev - 'ry land, My own to be."
Black, brown, or white; Each one is known to him, Dear in his sight.
f

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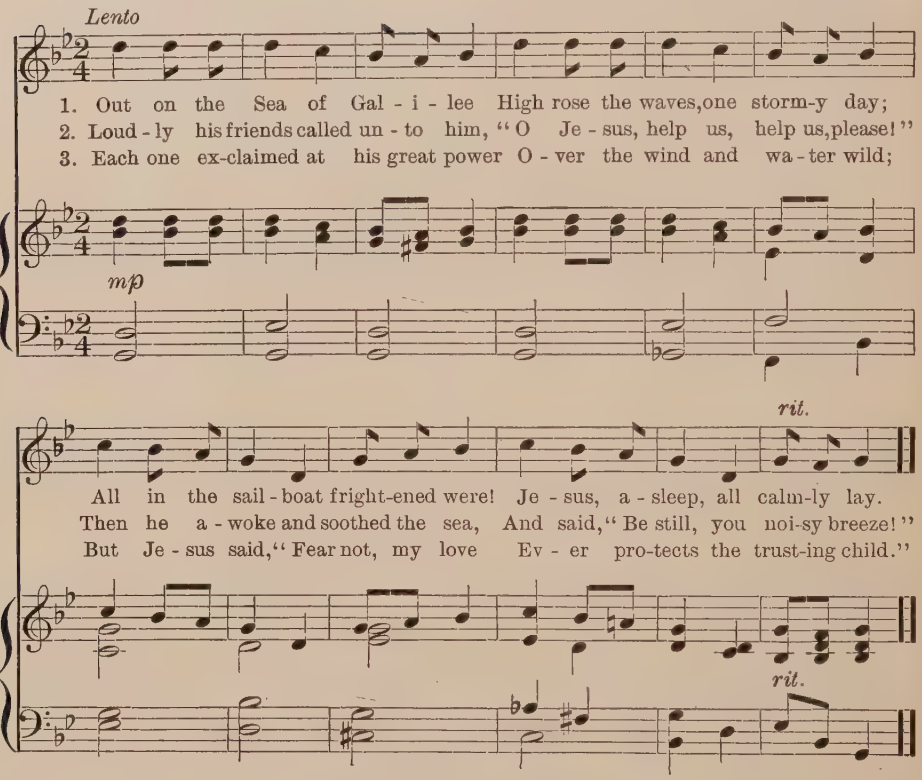
Music arrangement from *Songs for Little Children*. Used by permission of Thomas Charles Company

24 A Storm at Sea

Slavonic Folk Song
Arr. by W. R. McAllaster, 1921

Edith Lovell Thomas, 1921

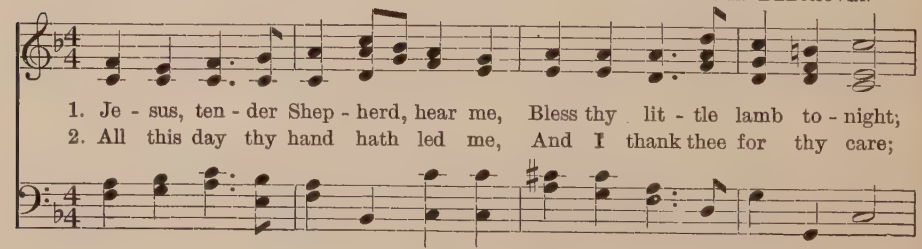

Lento
1. Out on the Sea of Gal - i - lee High rose the waves,one storm-y day;
2. Loud - ly his friends called un - to him, "O Je - sus, help us, help us,please!"
3. Each one ex-claimed at his great power O - ver the wind and wa - ter wild;
mp
rit.
All in the sail - boat fright-ened were! Je - sus, a - sleep, all calm-ly lay.
Then he a - woke and soothed the sea, And said, "Be still, you noi-sy breeze!"
But Je - sus said, "Fear not, my love Ev - er pro-tects the trust-ing child."
rit.

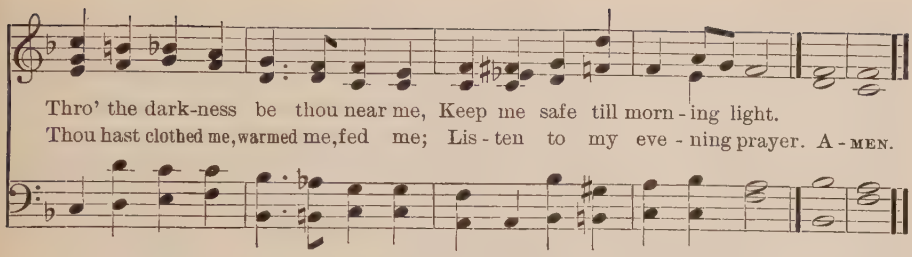
25 Jesus, Tender Shepherd

(Sardis)

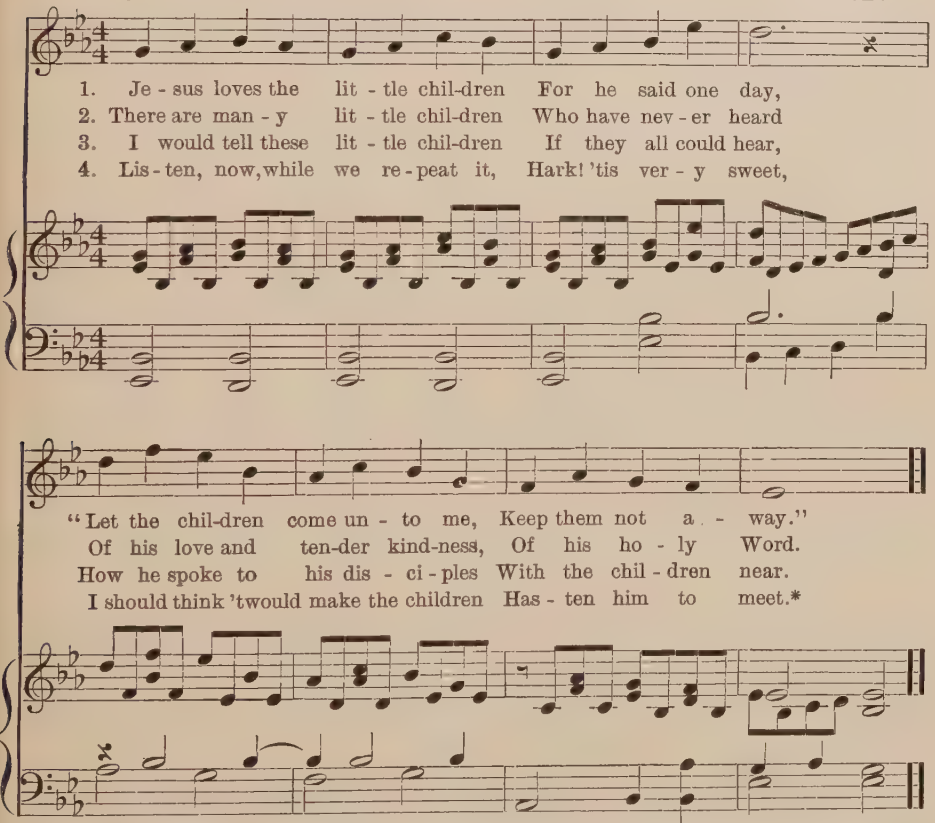
Mrs. Mary L. Duncan

Ludwig van Beethoven


1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
2. All this day thy hand hath led me, And I thank thee for thy care;


Thro' the dark-ness be thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.
Thou hast clothed me, warmed me, fed me; Lis - ten to my eve - ning prayer. A - MEN.

Jesus Loves the Little Children 26

Anonymous — REINECKE

1. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil-dren For he said one day,
2. There are man - y lit - tle chil-dren Who have nev - er heard
3. I would tell these lit - tle chil-dren If they all could hear,
4. Lis - ten, now, while we re - peat it, Hark! 'tis ver - y sweet,
"Let the chil-dren come un - to me, Keep them not a - way."
Of his love and ten-der kind-ness, Of his ho - ly Word.
How he spoke to his dis - ci - ples With the chil - dren near.
I should think 'twould make the children Has - ten him to meet.*

*Recite: "Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me, for to such belongeth the kingdom of heaven."

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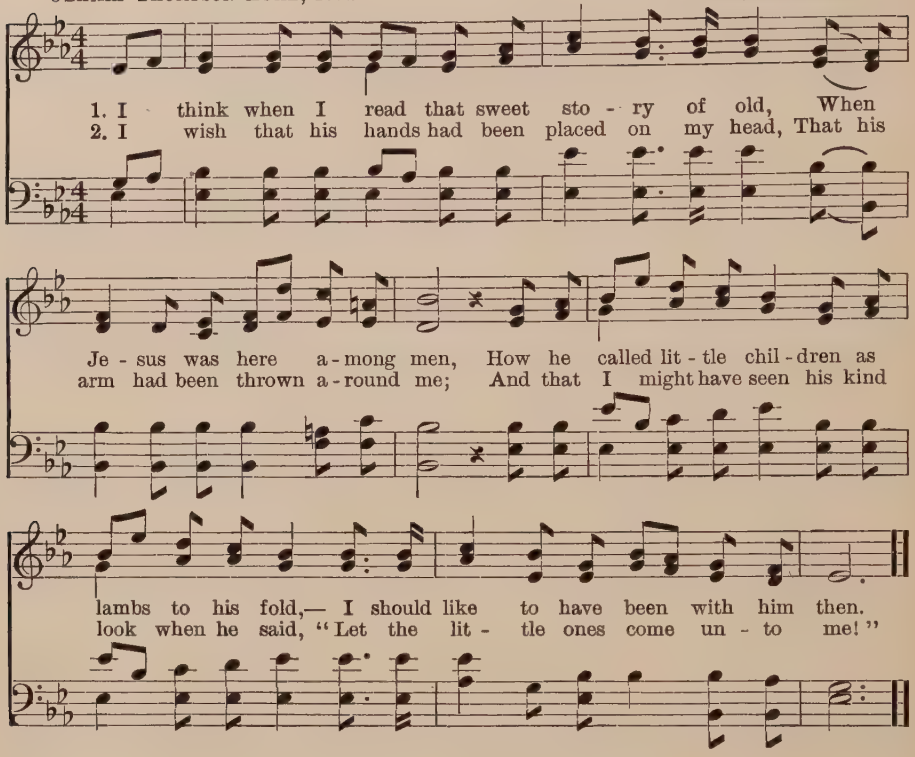
27 I Should Like to Have Been with Him

(Sweet Story)

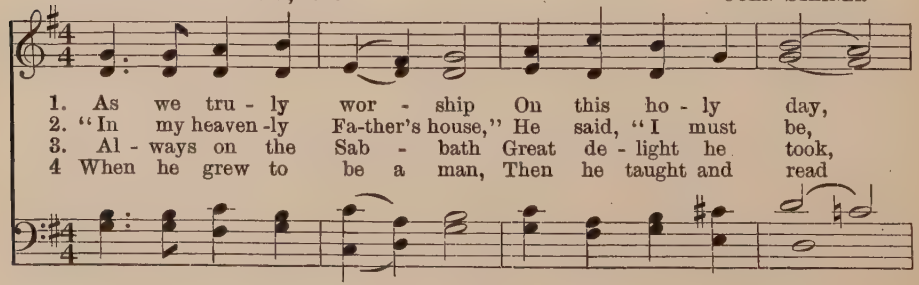
JEMIMA THOMPSON LUKE, 1841 — Traditional English Melody

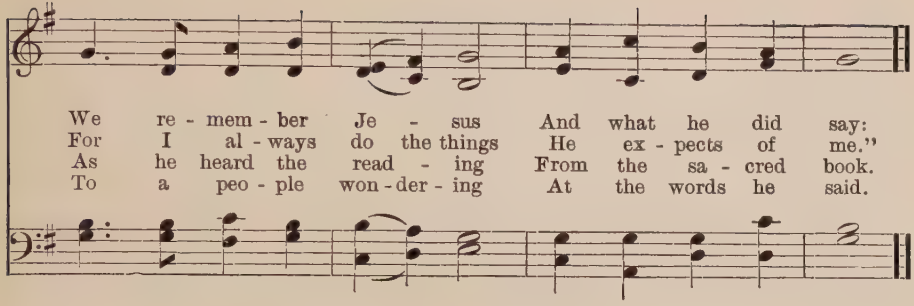

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me; And that I might have seen his kind
lambs to his fold,— I should like to have been with him then.
look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me!"

28 As We Truly Worship

(St. Hill)

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1920 — JOHN STAINER

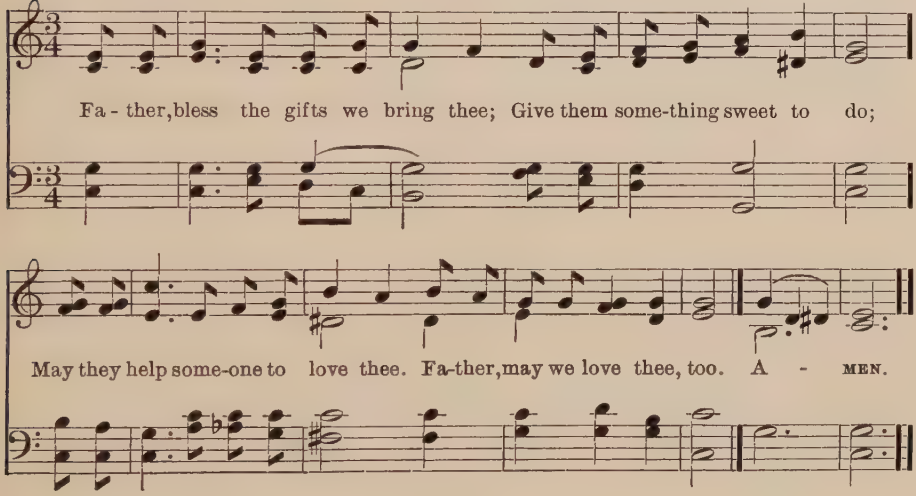

1. As we tru - ly wor - ship On this ho - ly day,
2. "In my heaven - ly Fa-ther's house," He said, "I must be,
3. Al - ways on the Sab - bath Great de - light he took,
4 When he grew to be a man, Then he taught and read


We re - mem - ber Je - sus And what he did say:
For I al - ways do the things He ex - pects of me."
As he heard the read - ing From the sa - cred book.
To a peo - ple won - der - ing At the words he said.

Gifts of Love 29

Author Unknown

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921


Fa - ther, bless the gifts we bring thee; Give them some-thing sweet to do;
May they help some-one to love thee. Fa-ther, may we love thee, too. A - MEN.

A Gift from Children 30

(Sing with the tune used for "Gifts of Love")

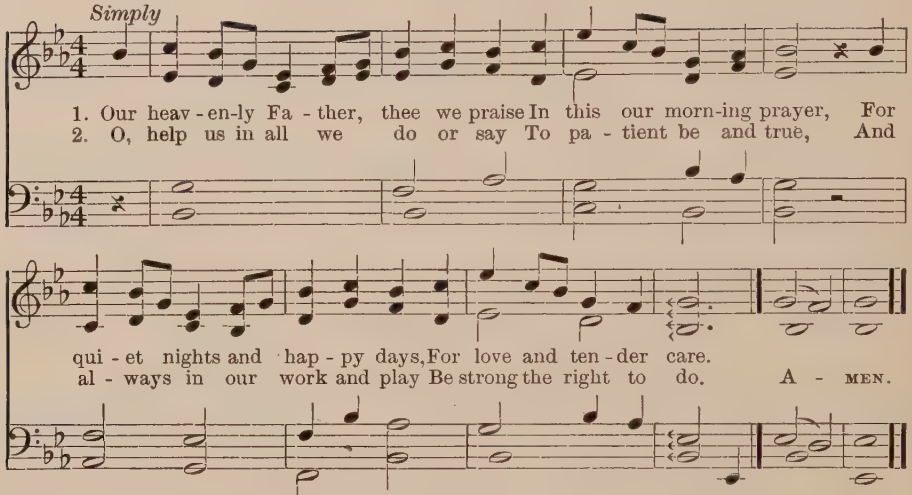
Take this offering, dear Father,
From the children's hands, we pray;
As a gift of love we bring it,
To thee on thy worship day.

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

31 Morning Hymn

EVELYN ELLIS — JOHN BEACH

Simply


1. Our heav - en-ly Fa - ther, thee we praise In this our morn-ing prayer, For
2. O, help us in all we do or say To pa - tient be and true, And
qui - et nights and hap - py days, For love and ten - der care.
al - ways in our work and play Be strong the right to do. A - MEN.

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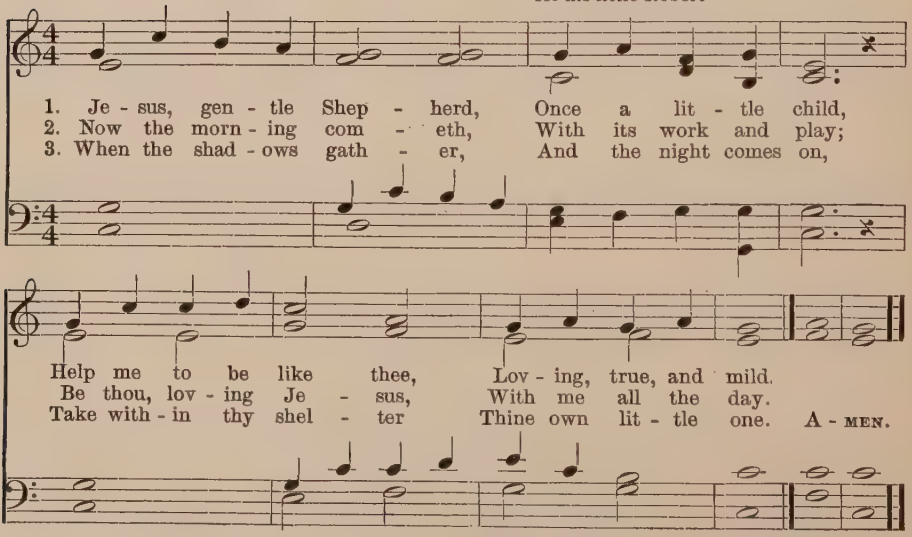
32 Morning Prayer

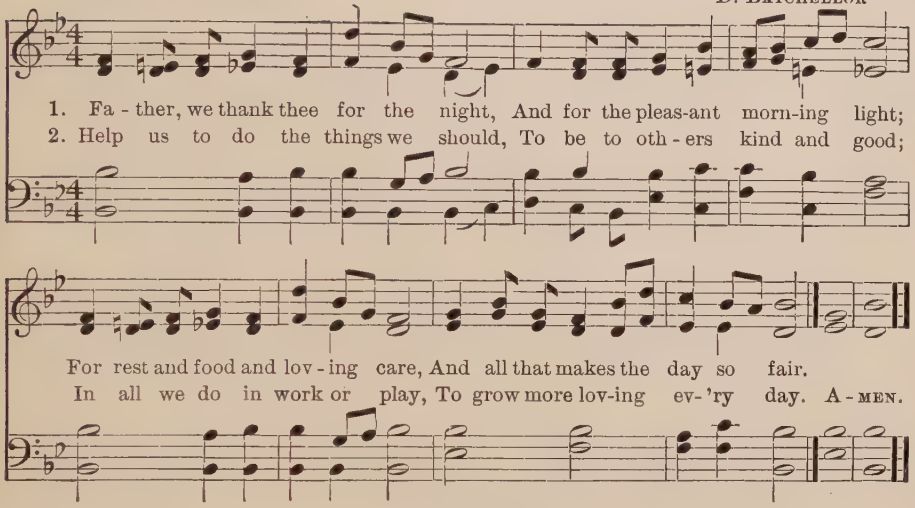
Words and music written by EDWARD M. FULLER
for his little Robert


1. Je - sus, gen - tle Shep - herd, Once a lit - tle child,
2. Now the morn - ing com - eth, With its work and play;
3. When the shad - ows gath - er, And the night comes on,
Help me to be like thee, Lov - ing, true, and mild.
Be thou, lov - ing Je - sus, With me all the day.
Take with - in thy shel - ter Thine own lit - tle one. A - MEN.

Used by permission of Edward M. Fuller

A Morning Prayer 33

REBECCA J. WESTON D. BATCHELLOR


1. Fa - ther, we thank thee for the night, And for the pleas-ant morn-ing light;
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;
For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all we do in work or play, To grow more lov-ing ev-'ry day. A - MEN.

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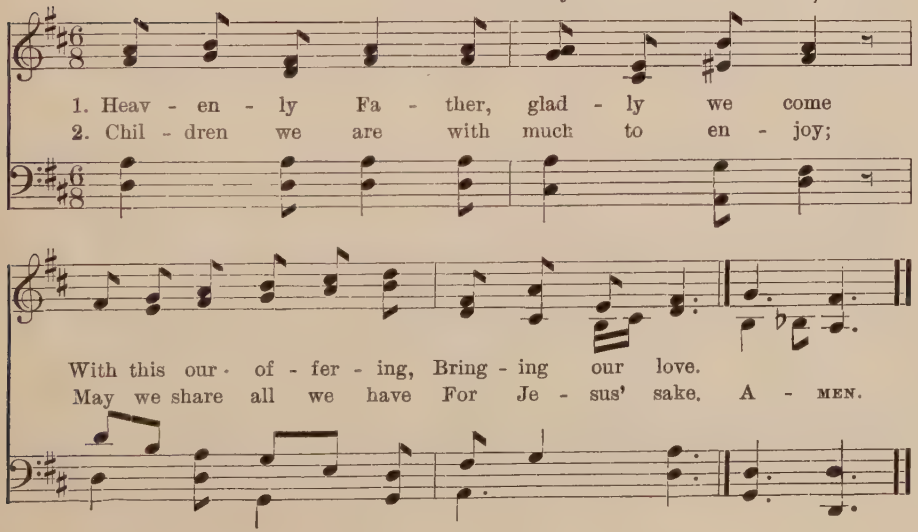
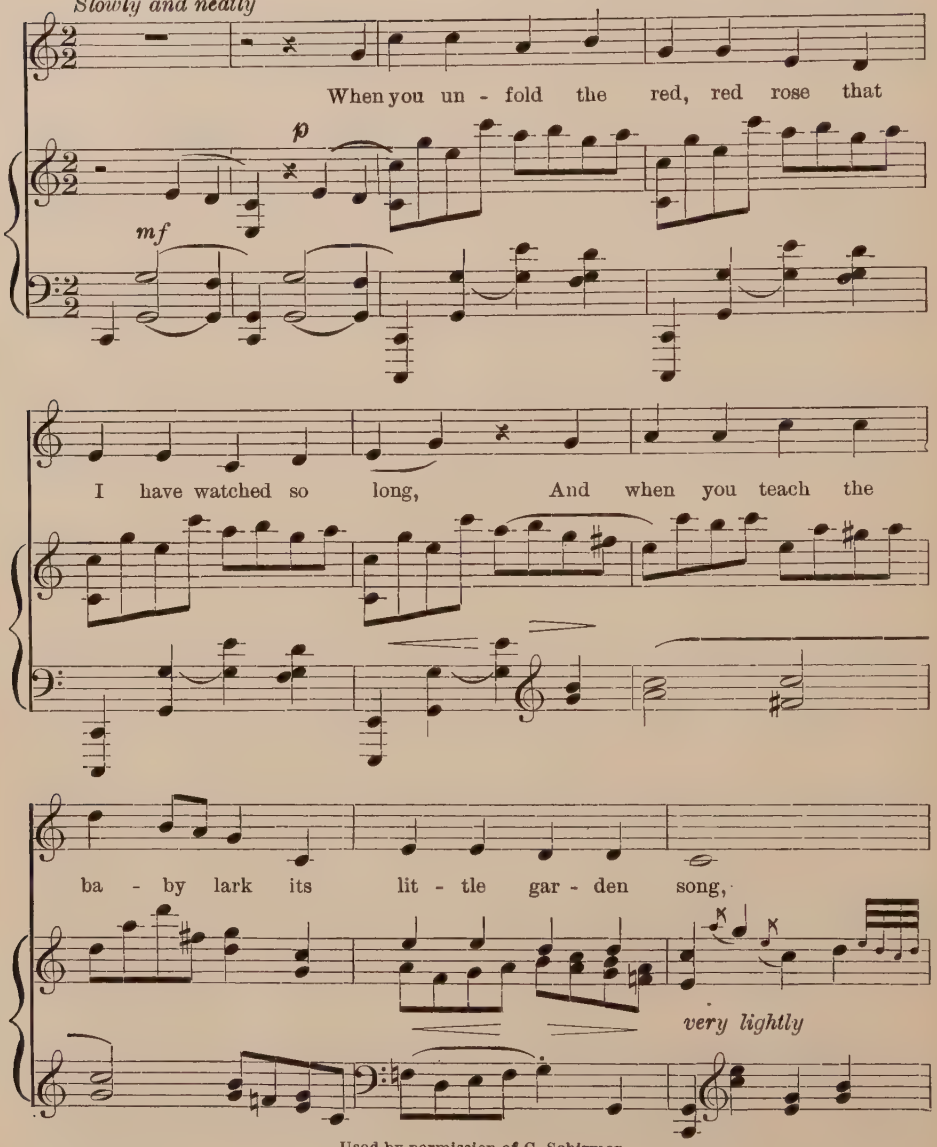
Offering 34

Words and music by EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

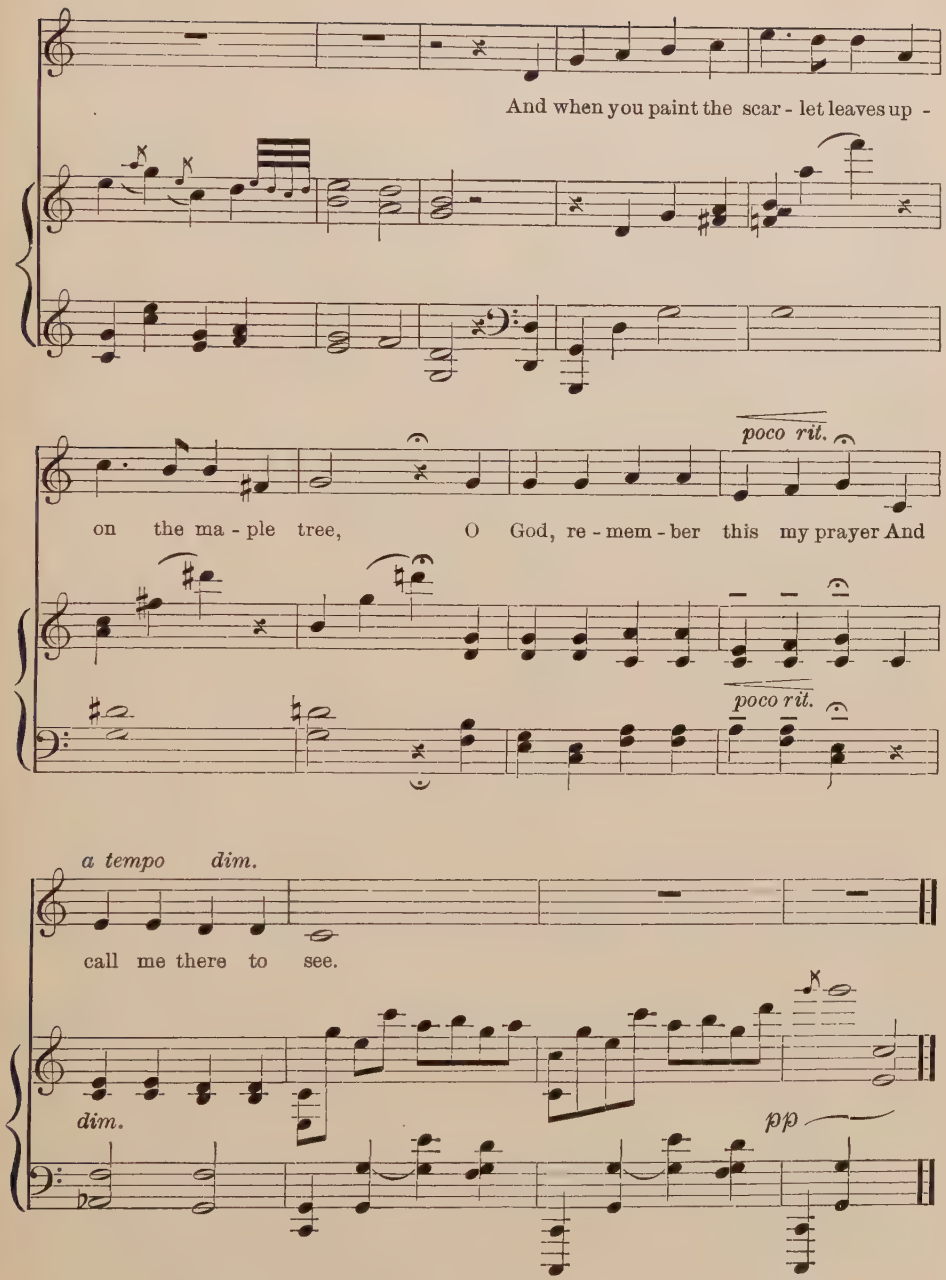

1. Heav - en - ly Fa - ther, glad - ly we come
2. Chil - dren we are with much to en - joy;
With this our - of - fer - ing, Bring - ing our love.
May we share all we have For Je - sus' sake. A - MEN.

35 The Little Prayer of I

ARCHIBALD SULLIVAN — JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER

Slowly and neatly

When you un - fold the red, red rose that
p
mf
I have watched so long, And when you teach the
ba - by lark its lit - tle gar - den song,
very lightly

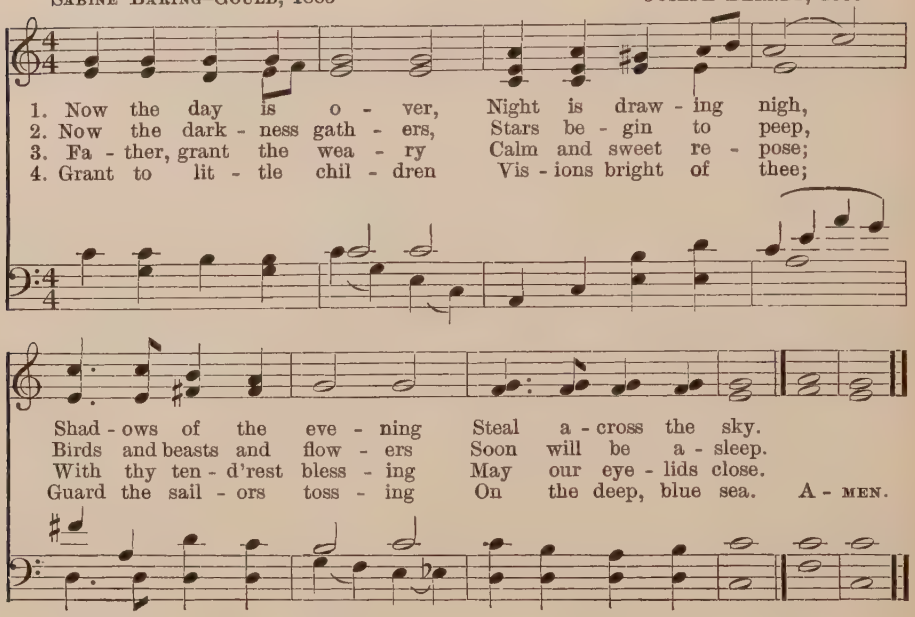
Used by permission of G. Schirmer


And when you paint the scar - let leaves up -
poco rit.
on the ma - ple tree, O God, re - mem - ber this my prayer And
poco rit.
a tempo dim.
call me there to see.
dim.
pp

36 An Evening Prayer

(Merrial)

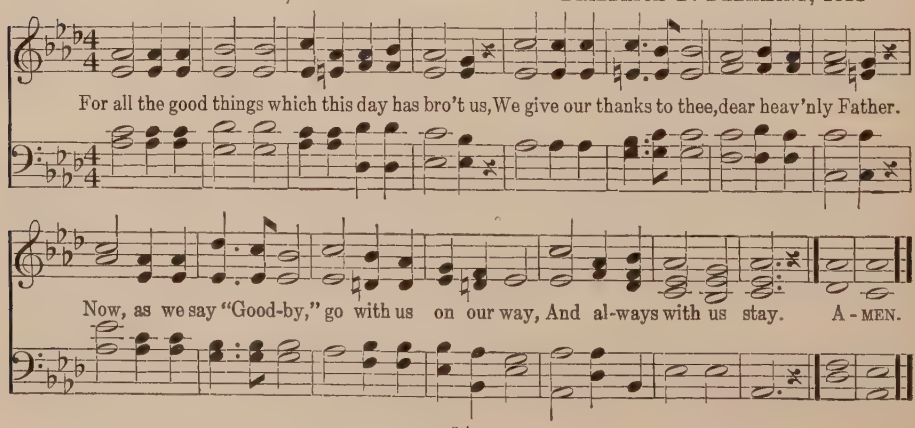
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep,
3. Fa - ther, grant the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
4. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee;
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
With thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep, blue sea. A - MEN.

37 In Closing

(Flemming)

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1920 FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1811


For all the good things which this day has bro't us, We give our thanks to thee, dear heav'nly Father.
Now, as we say "Good-by," go with us on our way, And al-ways with us stay. A - MEN.

II. THE CHILD OUT OF DOORS

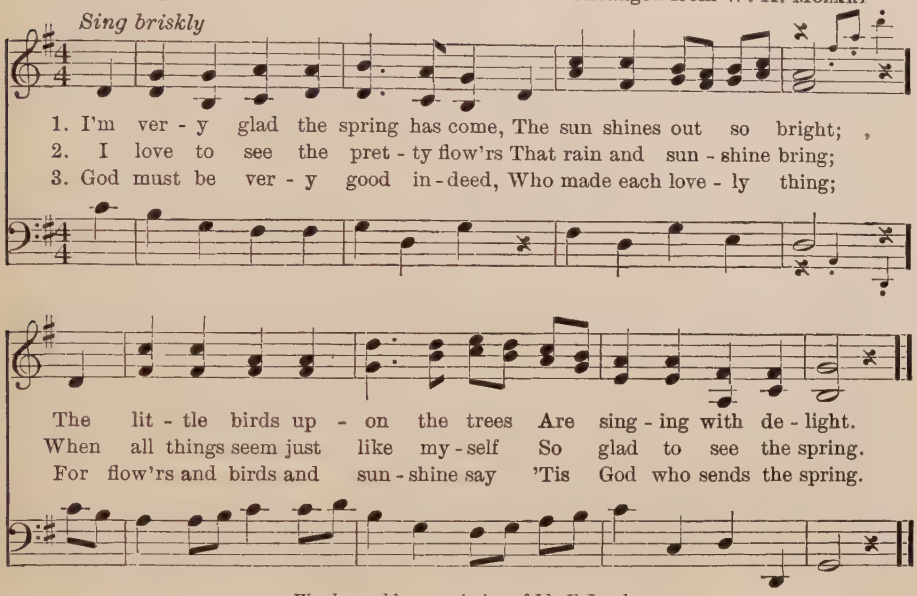
(a) In Springtime
(b) In Summertime
(c) In the Fall
(d) In Winter
(e) Sheep and Lambs
(f) Birds and Butterflies
(g) Flowers and Trees
(h) Stars and Clouds
(i) Wind

'Tis God Who Sends the Spring 38

Words adapted by IDA F. LEYDA

Arranged from W. A. MOZART

Sing briskly


1. I'm ver - y glad the spring has come, The sun shines out so bright;
2. I love to see the pret - ty flow'rs That rain and sun - shine bring;
3. God must be ver - y good in - deed, Who made each love - ly thing;
The lit - tle birds up - on the trees Are sing - ing with de - light.
When all things seem just like my - self So glad to see the spring.
For flow'rs and birds and sun - shine say 'Tis God who sends the spring.

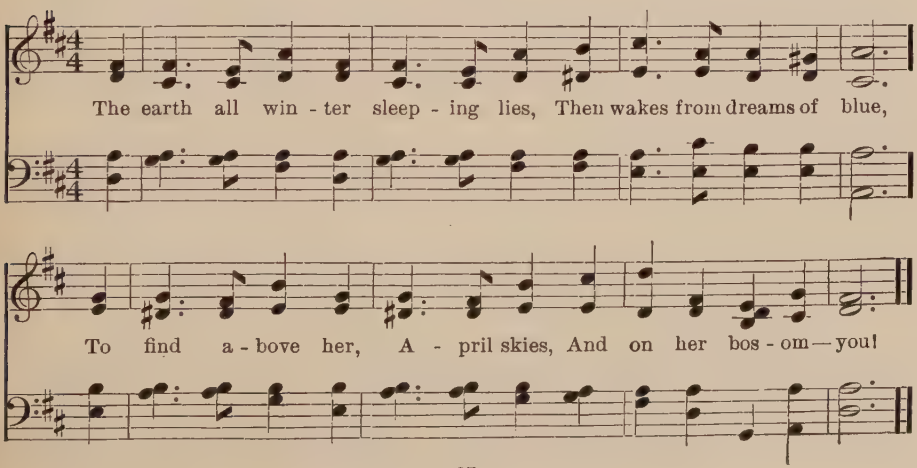
Words used by permission of Ida F. Leyda

Hepatica 39

(Elm)

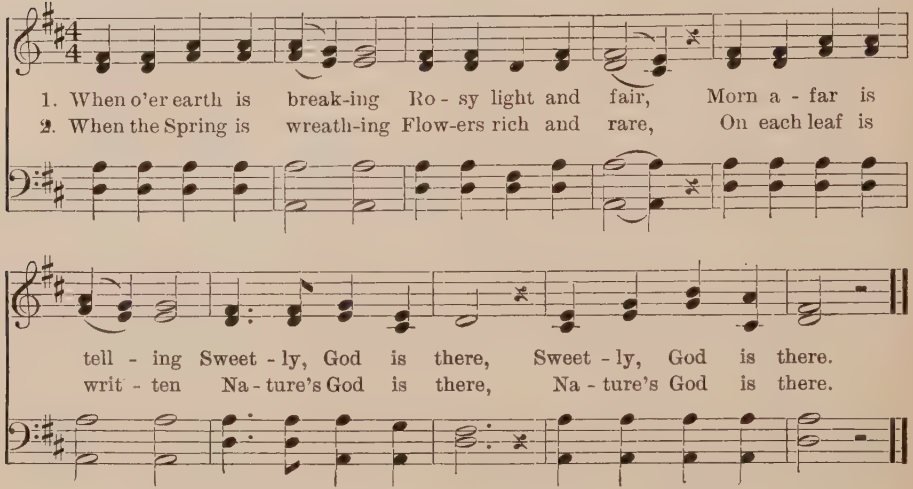
MAY MORGAN

J. VARLEY ROBERTS



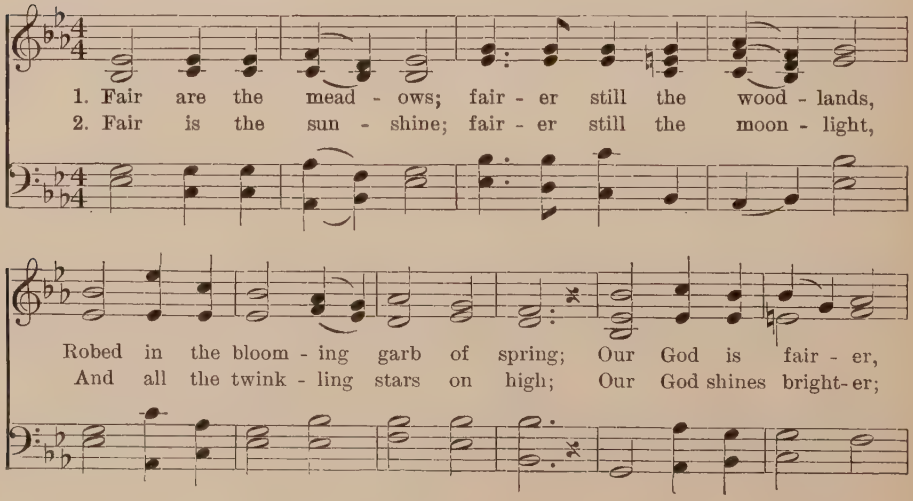
40 When the Spring is Wreathing Flowers

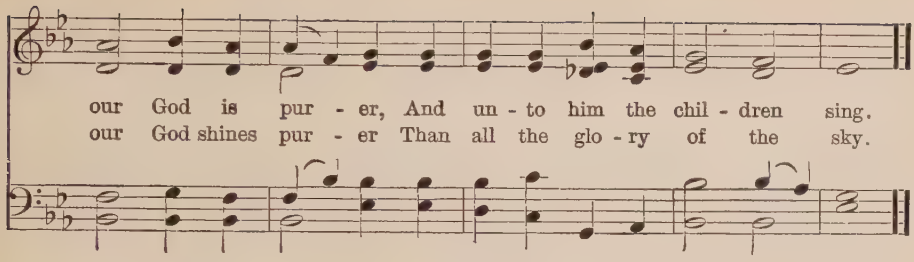
Anonymous — Source Unknown


1. When o'er earth is break-ing Ro - sy light and fair, Morn a - far is
2. When the Spring is wreath-ing Flow-ers rich and rare, On each leaf is
tell - ing Sweet - ly, God is there, Sweet - ly, God is there.
writ - ten Na - ture's God is there, Na - ture's God is there.

From *Songs and Games for Little Ones*, by arr. with Oliver Ditson Company, Boston

41 Fair are the Meadows

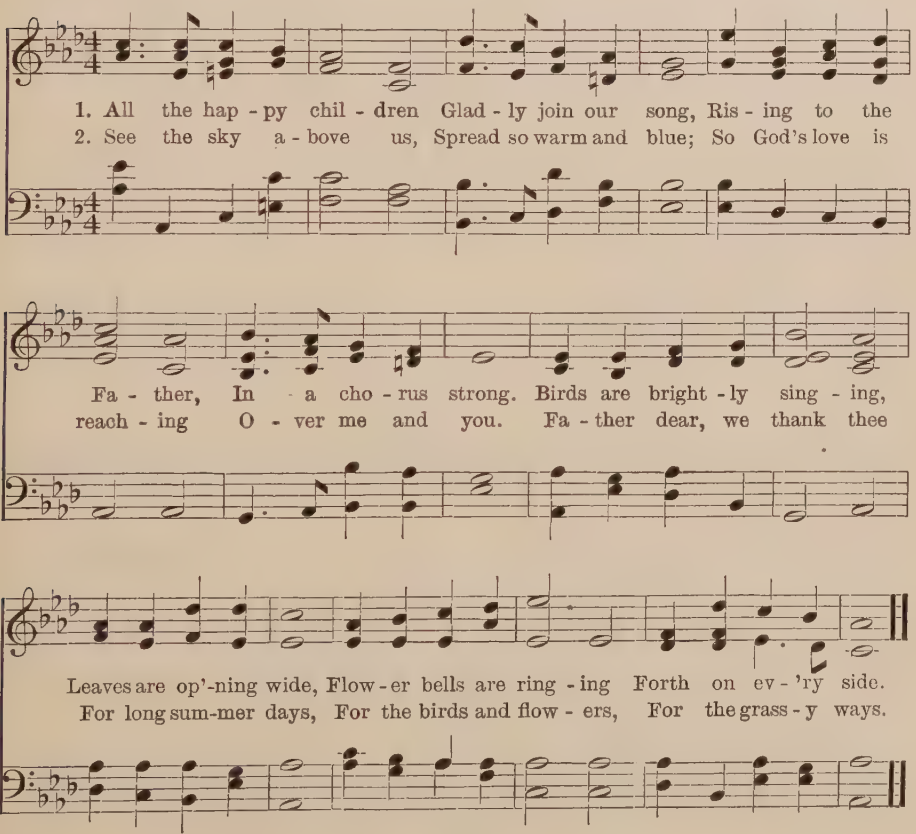
Altered from the German — Silesian Folk Song, Arr. by R. S. Willis

1. Fair are the mead - ows; fair - er still the wood - lands,
2. Fair is the sun - shine; fair - er still the moon - light,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Our God is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling stars on high; Our God shines bright - er;



All the Happy Children 42

(Hermas)

FRANCIS BENT DILLINGHAM FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

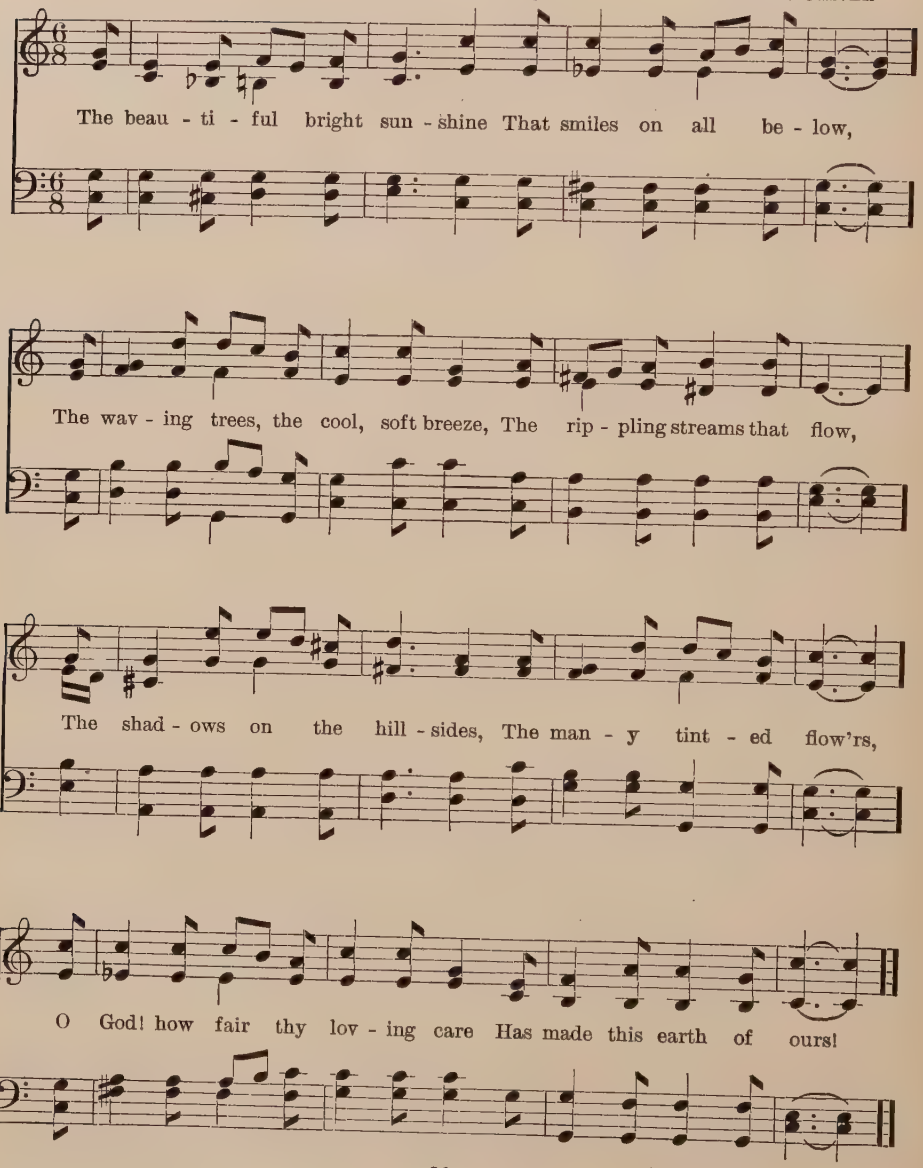

1. All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song, Ris - ing to the
2. See the sky a - bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is
Fa - ther, In a cho - rus strong. Birds are bright - ly sing - ing,
reach - ing O - ver me and you. Fa - ther dear, we thank thee
Leaves are op'-ning wide, Flow - er bells are ring - ing Forth on ev - 'ry side.
For long sum-mer days, For the birds and flow - ers, For the grass - y ways.

43 · The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

(Sunshine)

Anonymous

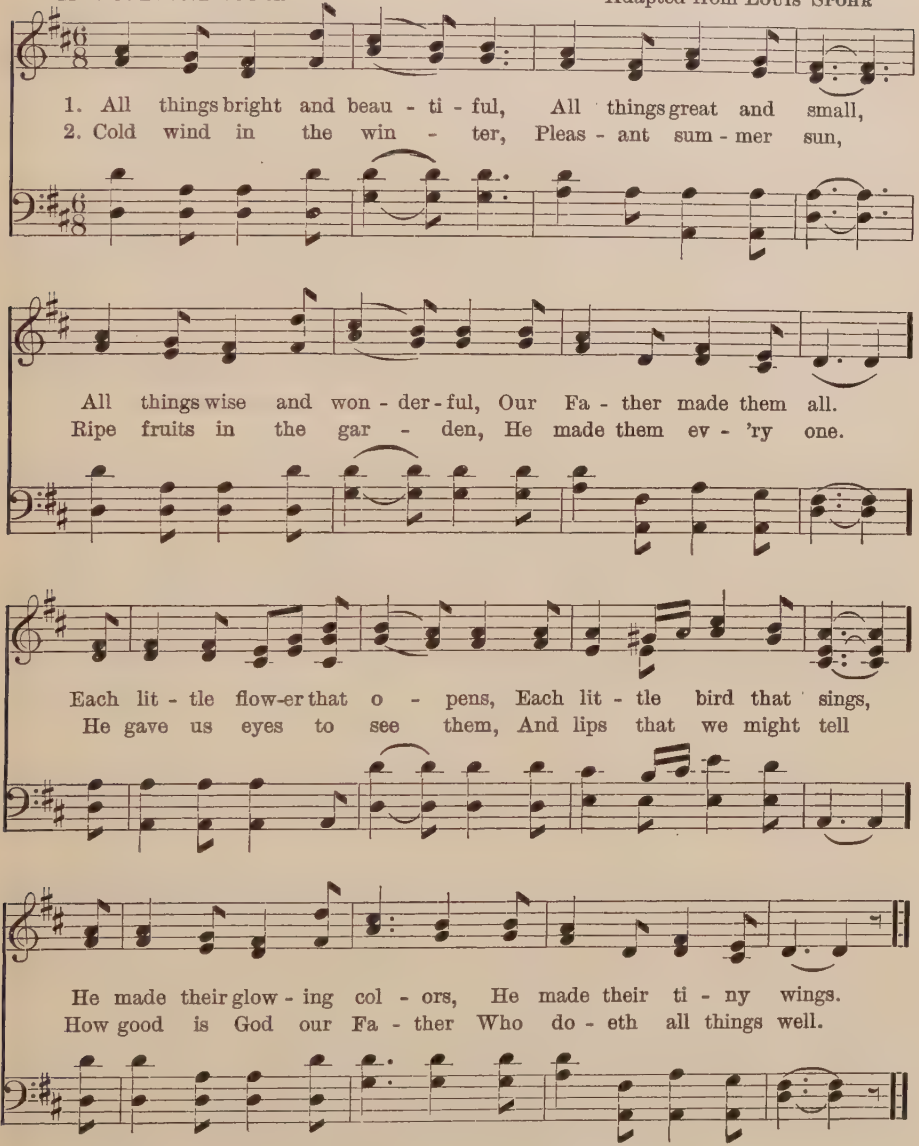
G. E. Oliver


The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine That smiles on all be - low,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The man - y tint - ed flow'rs,
O God! how fair thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!

All Things Bright and Beautiful 44

(Spohr)

Mrs. C. F. Alexander — Adapted from Louis Spohr


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All things great and small,
2. Cold wind in the win - ter, Pleas - ant sum - mer sun,
All things wise and won - der - ful, Our Fa - ther made them all.
Ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one.
Each lit - tle flow-er that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
How good is God our Fa - ther Who do - eth all things well.

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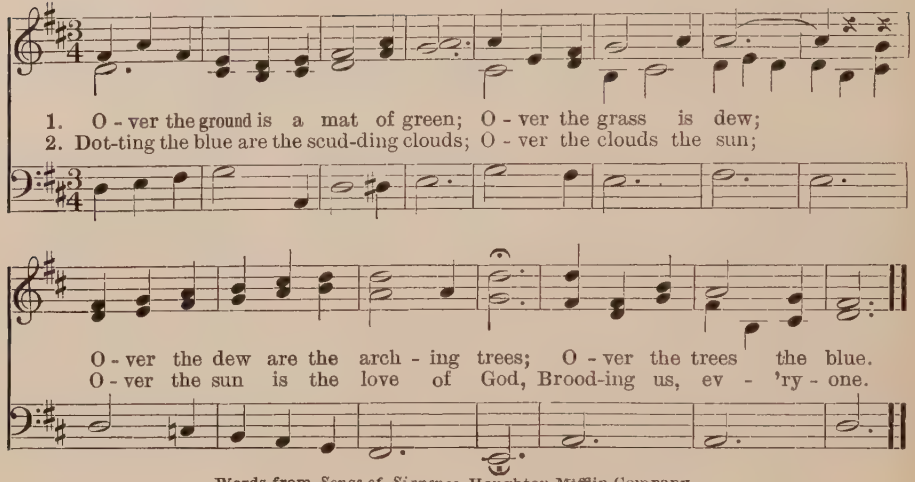
45 Overtones

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921


1. O - ver the ground is a mat of green; O - ver the grass is dew;
2. Dot-ting the blue are the scud-ding clouds; O - ver the clouds the sun;
O - ver the dew are the arch - ing trees; O - ver the trees the blue.
O - ver the sun is the love of God, Brood-ing us, ev - 'ry - one.

Words from *Songs of Sixpence*, Houghton Mifflin Company
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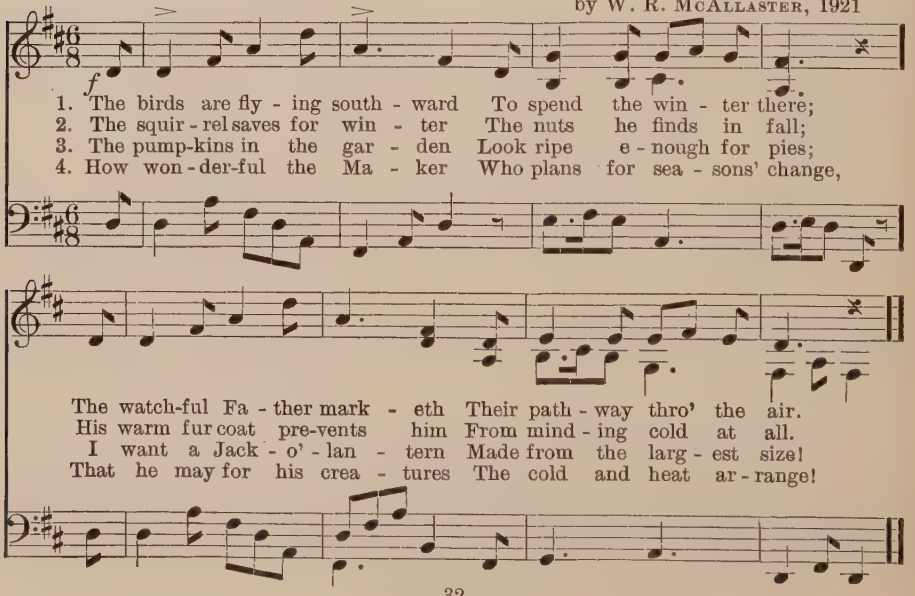
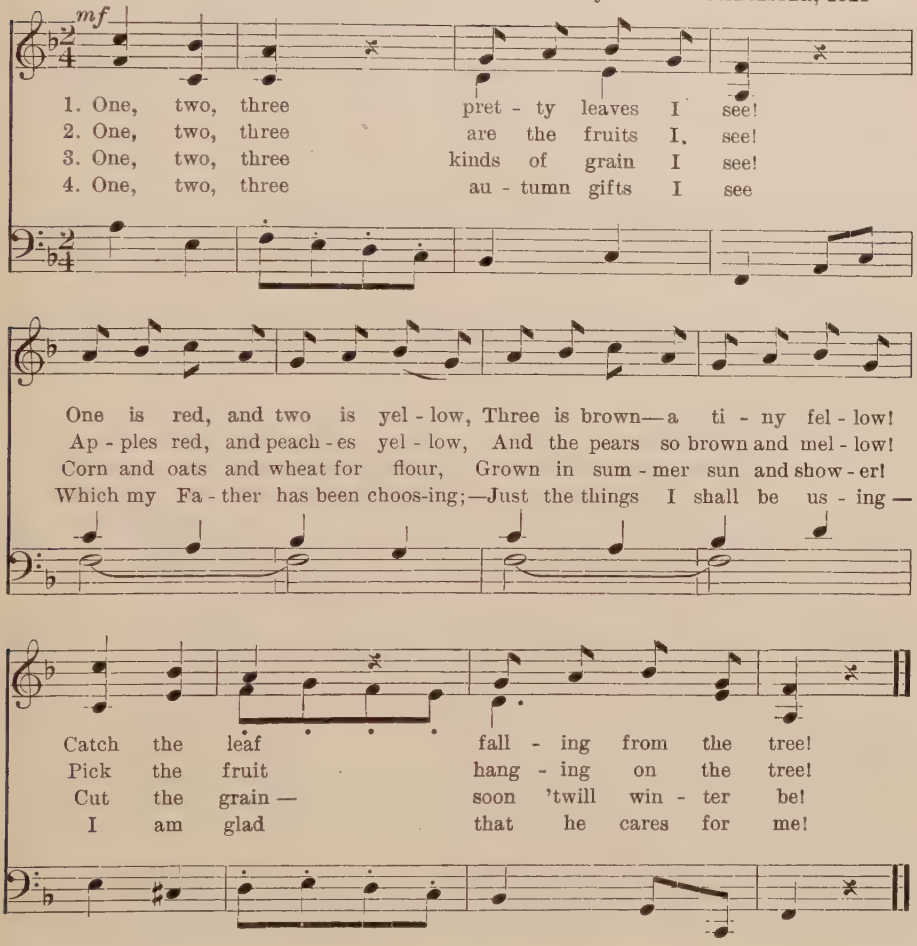
46 An Autumn Song

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922 — ARR. from MOZART by W. R. MCALLASTER, 1921


f
1. The birds are fly - ing south - ward To spend the win - ter there;
2. The squir - rel saves for win - ter The nuts he finds in fall;
3. The pump-kins in the gar - den Look ripe e - nough for pies;
4. How won - der-ful the Ma - ker Who plans for sea - sons' change,
The watch-ful Fa - ther mark - eth Their path - way thro' the air.
His warm fur coat pre-vents him From mind - ing cold at all.
I want a Jack - o' - lan - tern Made from the larg - est size!
That he may for his crea - tures The cold and heat ar - range!

One, Two, Three 47

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

German Folk Song
Arr. by W. R. McALLASTER, 1921

mf
1. One, two, three pret - ty leaves I see!
2. One, two, three are the fruits I, see!
3. One, two, three kinds of grain I see!
4. One, two, three au - tumn gifts I see
One is red, and two is yel - low, Three is brown—a ti - ny fel - low!
Ap - ples red, and peach - es yel - low, And the pears so brown and mel - low!
Corn and oats and wheat for flour, Grown in sum - mer sun and show - er!
Which my Fa - ther has been choos-ing;—Just the things I shall be us - ing—
Catch the leaf fall - ing from the tree!
Pick the fruit hang - ing on the tree!
Cut the grain— soon 'twill win - ter be!
I am glad that he cares for me!

Schooltime 48

(To be sung to tune of "One, Two, Three")

1 Boys and girls,— welcome to you all!
Fall is here, vacation ended,
School begun, and well attended;
Teachers, dear,— welcome, welcome all!

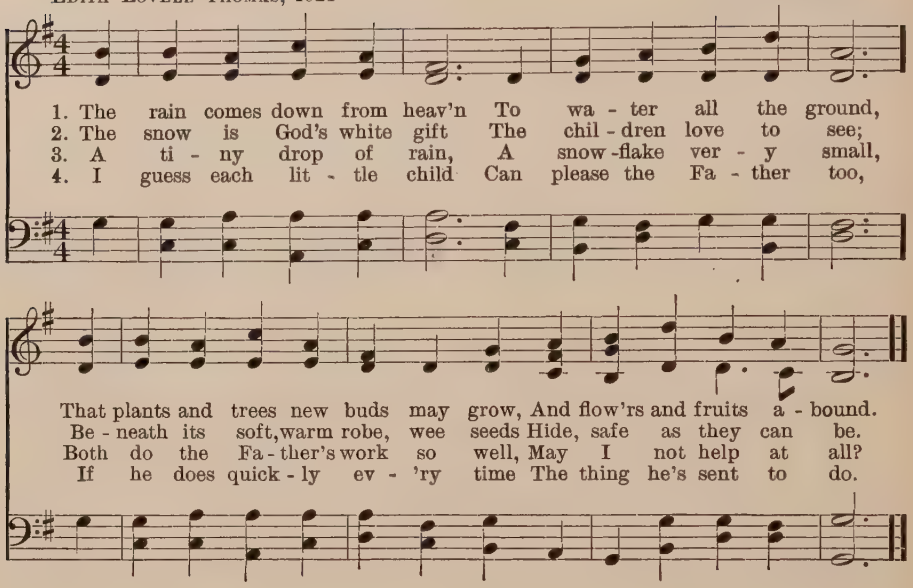
2 Now to work — work with all your might!
Think the words that you are singing,
Unto God your best help bringing;
While in school work with all your might!

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922

49 Rain and Snow

(Veni)

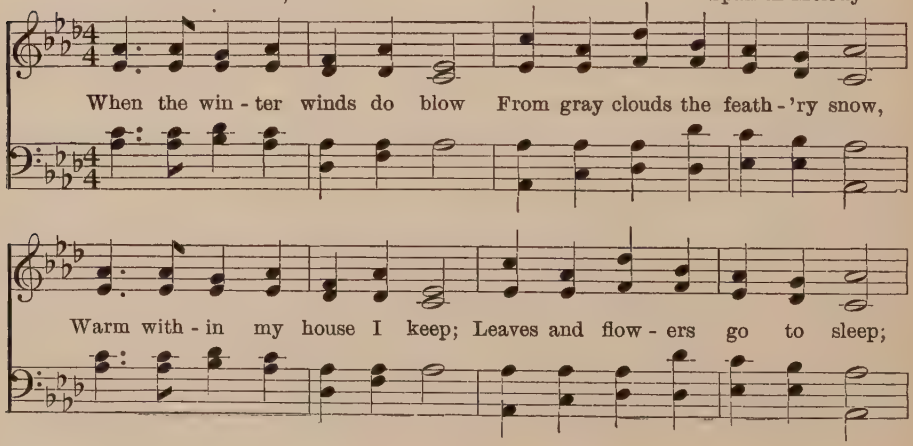
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 — JOHN STAINER

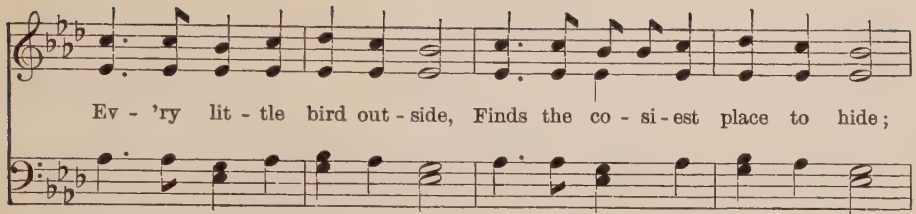

1. The rain comes down from heav'n To wa - ter all the ground,
2. The snow is God's white gift The chil - dren love to see;
3. A ti - ny drop of rain, A snow-flake ver - y small,
4. I guess each lit - tle child Can please the Fa - ther too,
That plants and trees new buds may grow, And flow'rs and fruits a - bound.
Be - neath its soft, warm robe, wee seeds Hide, safe as they can be.
Both do the Fa - ther's work so well, May I not help at all?
If he does quick - ly ev - 'ry time The thing he's sent to do.

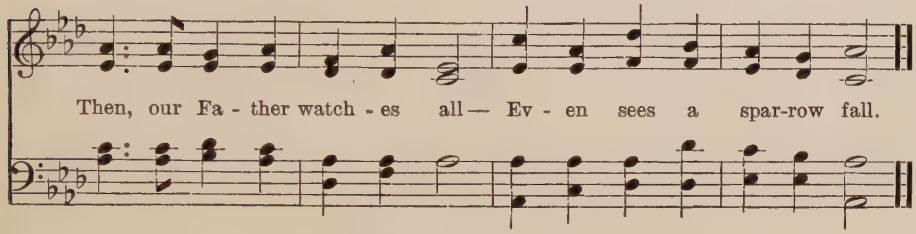
50 When the Winter Winds Do Blow

(Spanish Hymn)

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 — Spanish Melody

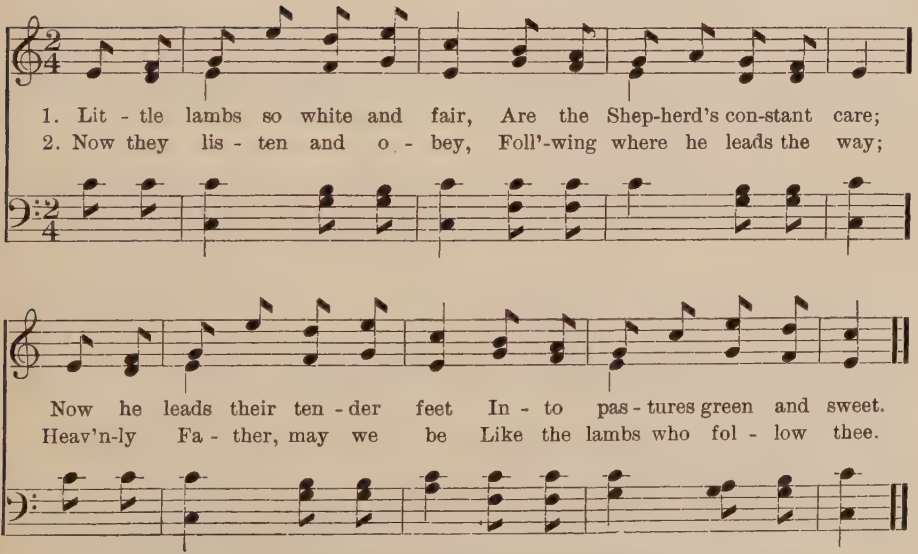






Little Lambs 51

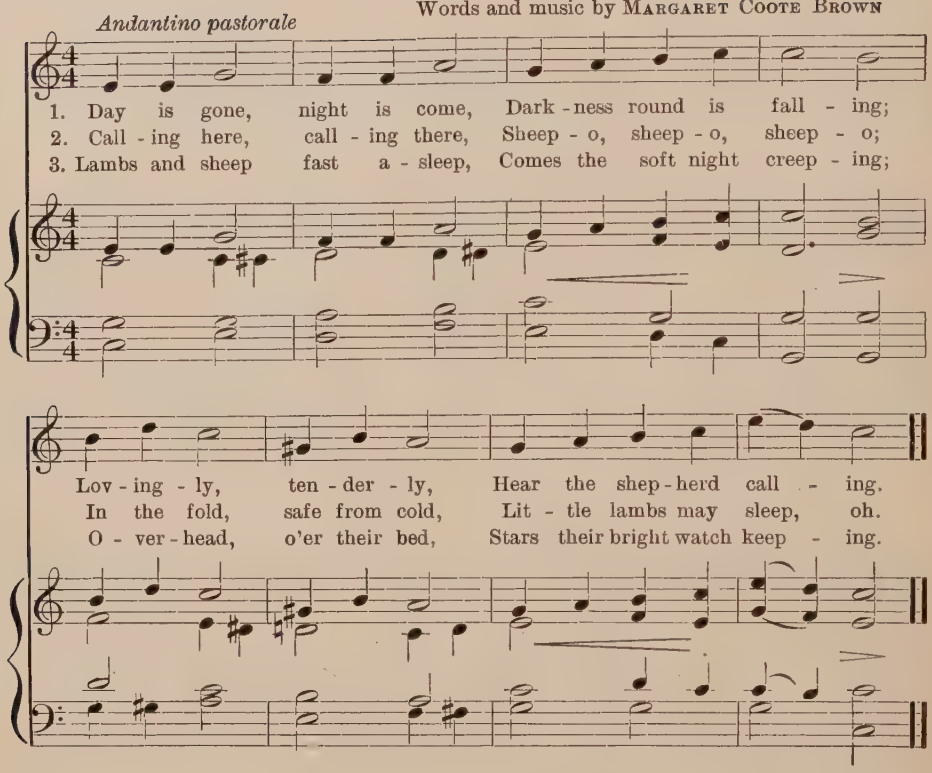
B. L. W.


1. Lit - tle lambs so white and fair, Are the Shep-herd's con-stant care;
2. Now they lis - ten and o - bey, Foll'-wing where he leads the way;
Now he leads their ten - der feet In - to pas - tures green and sweet.
Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, may we be Like the lambs who fol - low thee.

From *Songs and Games for Little Ones*, by permission of Oliver Ditson Company, Publishers

52 A Sheep Story

Words and music by MARGARET COOTE BROWN


Andantino pastorale
1. Day is gone, night is come, Dark - ness round is fall - ing;
2. Call - ing here, call - ing there, Sheep - o, sheep - o, sheep - o;
3. Lambs and sheep fast a - sleep, Comes the soft night creep - ing;
Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly, Hear the shep - herd call - ing.
In the fold, safe from cold, Lit - tle lambs may sleep, oh.
O - ver - head, o'er their bed, Stars their bright watch keep - ing.

53 The Sheep Fold

(To be sung to tune of "A Sheep Story")

1 Creeping here, creeping there,
Comes the green grass growing;
Food for sheep, food for lambs,
Ere the winter's snowing.

2 Raining here, raining there,
In the brown earth sinking,
Water pure, water clear,
Everywhere for drinking.

3 Here a stone, there a stone,
Working all together,
Build a fold for the sheep,
Ere the stormy weather.

4 Here they come, pattering home,
Enter here, delay not;
Through the gate, one by one,
Enter all and stray not.

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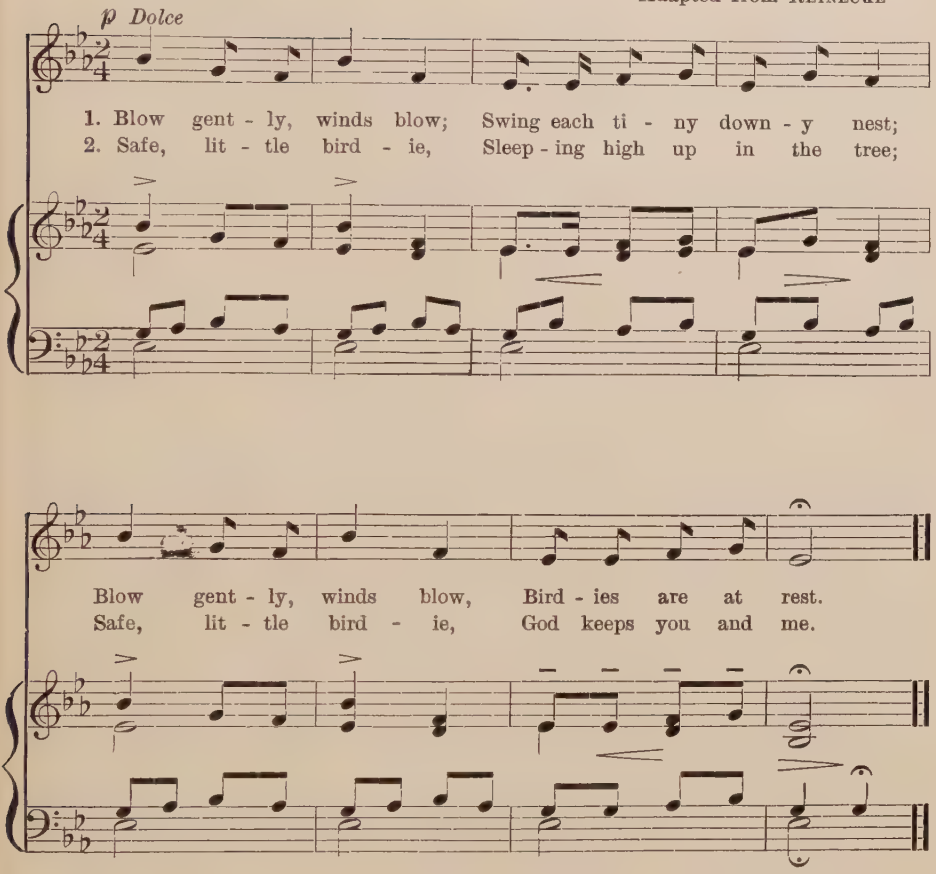
Bird Lullaby 54

IDA F. LEYDA

Adapted from REINECKE


p Dolce
1. Blow gent - ly, winds blow; Swing each ti - ny down - y nest;
2. Safe, lit - tle bird - ie, Sleep - ing high up in the tree;
Blow gent - ly, winds blow, Bird - ies are at rest.
Safe, lit - tle bird - ie, God keeps you and me.

Used by permission of Ida F. Leyda

The Oriole 55

(To be sung to tune of "Bird Lullaby")

1 High in the elm tree
Oriole hangs up his nest;
He wears a trim coat
And an orange vest.

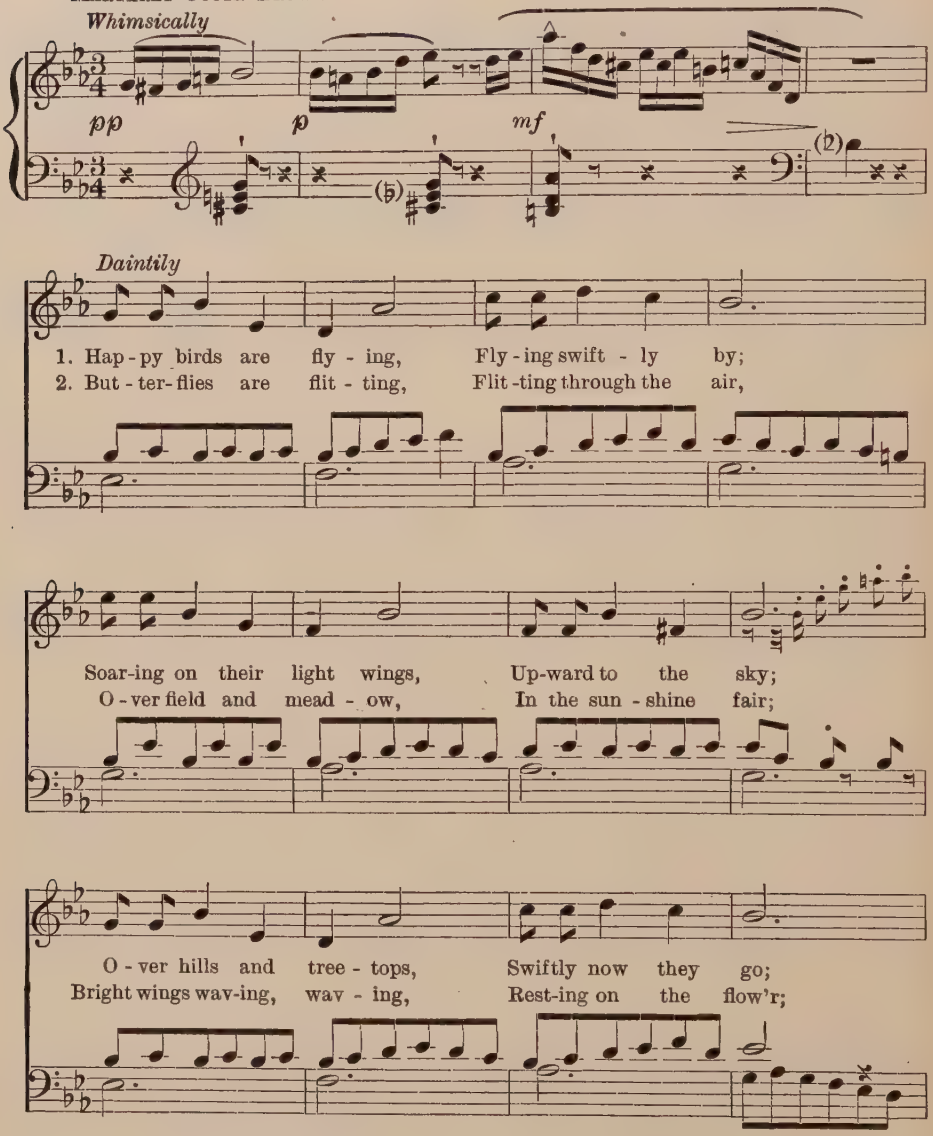
2 There in the hammock
Swing the babies to and fro;
Mother bird feeds them,
Guarding as they grow.

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922

Birds and Butterflies

MARGARET COOTE BROWN

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922


Whimsically
pp
p
mf
Daintily
1. Hap-py birds are fly-ing, Fly-ing swift-ly by;
2. But-ter-flies are flit-ting, Flit-ting through the air,
Soar-ing on their light wings, Up-ward to the sky;
O-ver field and mead-ow, In the sun-shine fair;
O-ver hills and tree-tops, Swiftly now they go;
Bright wings wav-ing, wav-ing, Rest-ing on the flow'r;

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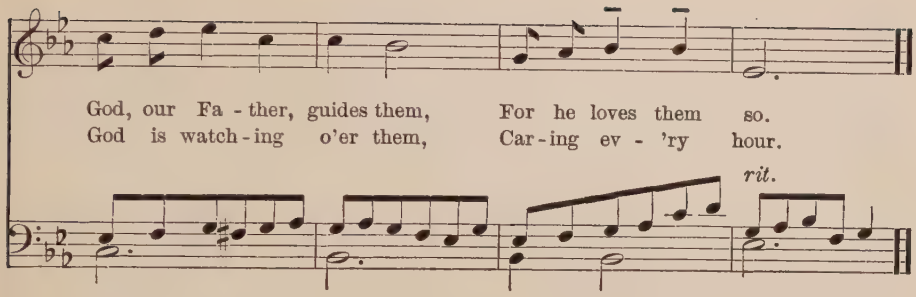
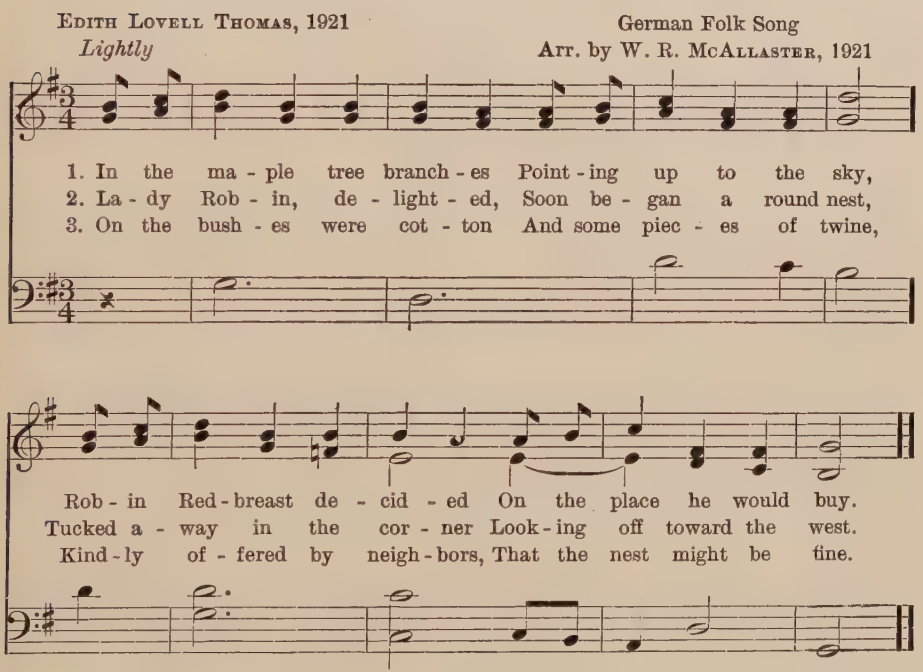


A True Story 57

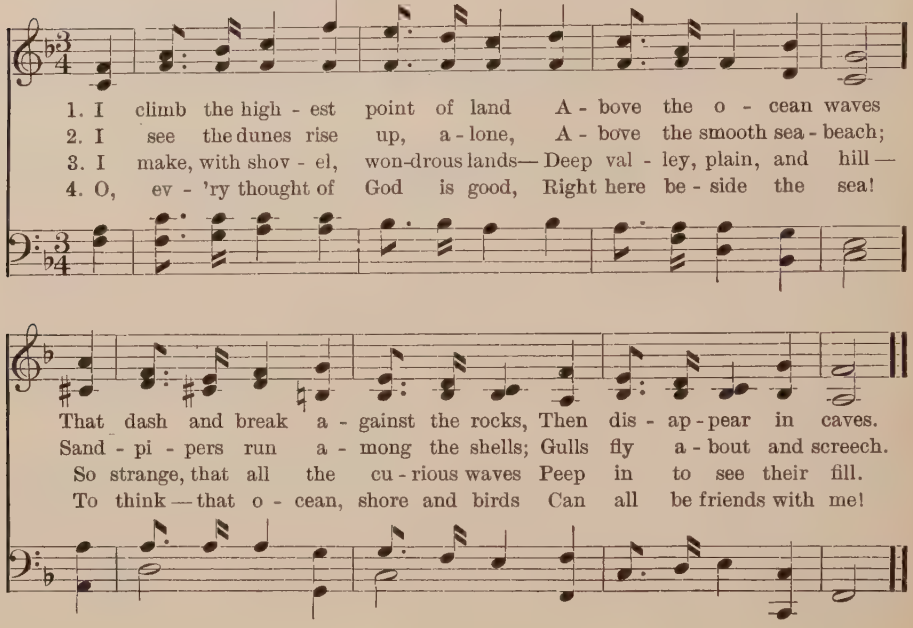

Edith Lovell Thomas, 1921
Lightly
German Folk Song
Arr. by W. R. McAllaster, 1921
1. In the ma - ple tree branch - es Point - ing up to the sky,
2. La - dy Rob - in, de - light - ed, Soon be - gan a round nest,
3. On the bush - es were cot - ton And some piec - es of twine,
Rob - in Red - breast de - cid - ed On the place he would buy.
Tucked a - way in the cor - ner Look - ing off toward the west.
Kind - ly of - fered by neigh - bors, That the nest might be fine.

4 Friendly hands poured clear water
On the clay near the tree;
So our Lady had plaster
Without paying a fee.

5 Many weeks they were building,
And the weather was cold;
Still the Robins sang bravely,
Never stopping to scold.

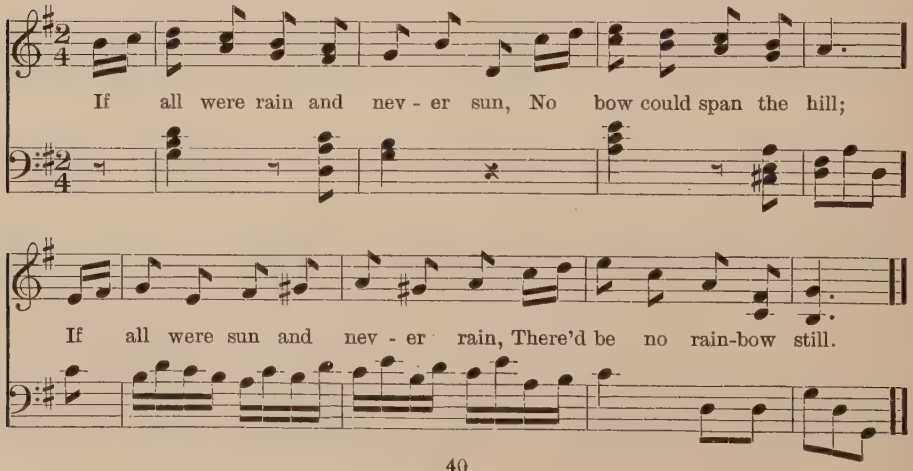
58 Beside the Sea

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 — ARR. from MENDELSSOHN


1. I climb the high - est point of land A - bove the o - cean waves
2. I see the dunes rise up, a - lone, A - bove the smooth sea - beach;
3. I make, with shov - el, won-drous lands— Deep val - ley, plain, and hill —
4. O, ev - 'ry thought of God is good, Right here be - side the sea!
That dash and break a - gainst the rocks, Then dis - ap - pear in caves.
Sand - pi - pers run a - mong the shells; Gulls fly a - bout and screech.
So strange, that all the cu - rious waves Peep in to see their fill.
To think — that o - cean, shore and birds Can all be friends with me!

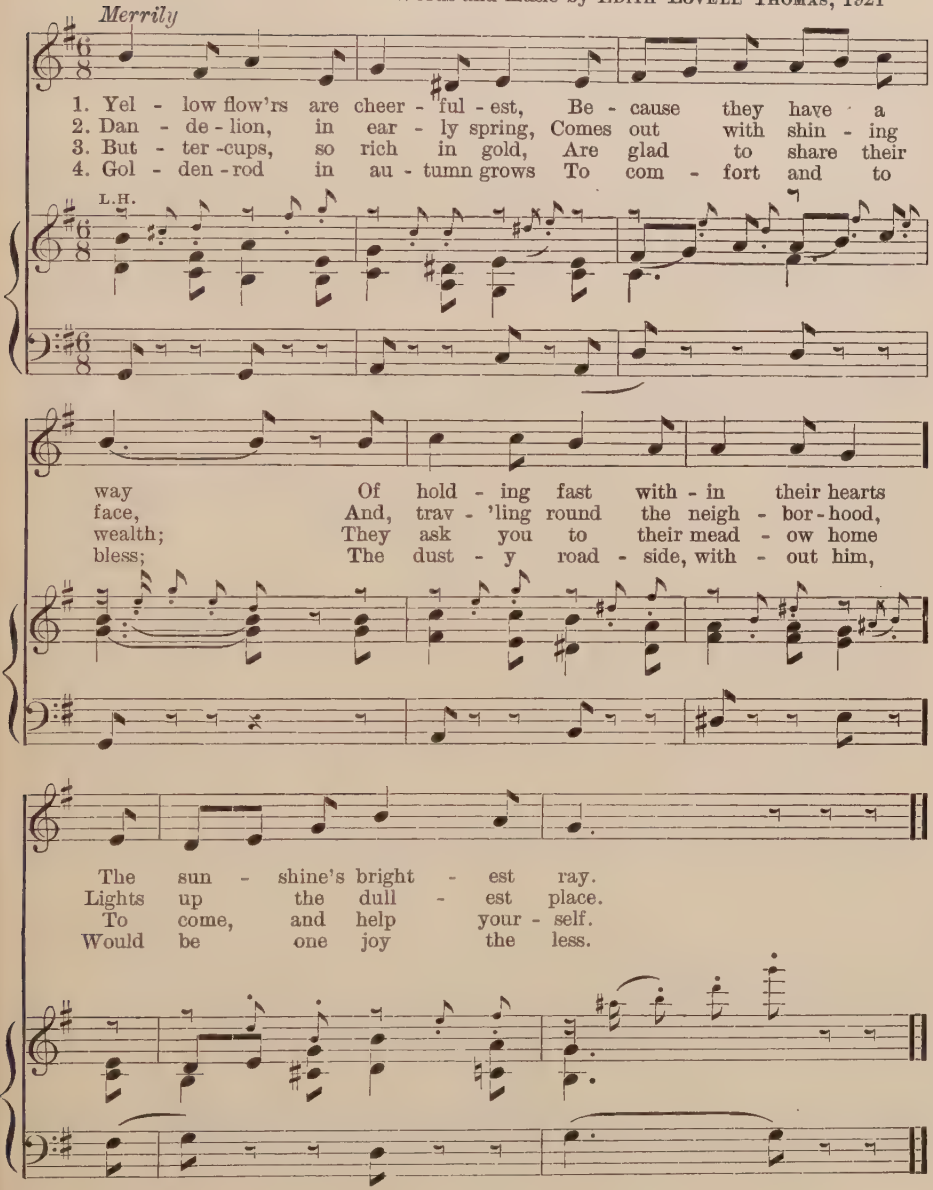
59 The Rainbow

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI — Adapted from the Gipsy Rondo by HAYDN



Yellow Flowers 60

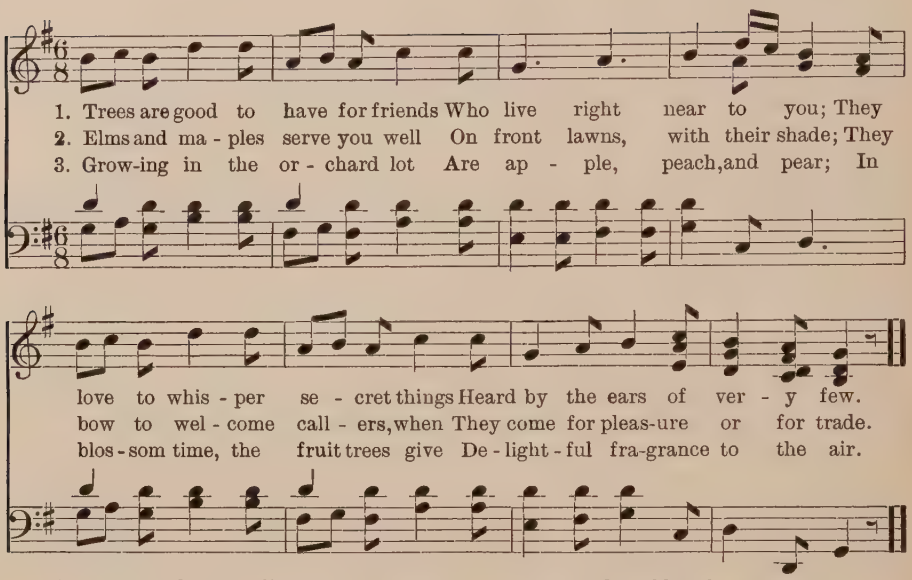
Words and music by Edith Lovell Thomas, 1921


Merrily
1. Yel - low flow'rs are cheer - ful - est, Be - cause they have a
2. Dan - de - lion, in ear - ly spring, Comes out with shin - ing
3. But - ter - cups, so rich in gold, Are glad to share their
4. Gol - den - rod in au - tumn grows To com - fort and to
L.H.
way Of hold - ing fast with - in their hearts
face, And, trav - 'ling round the neigh - bor - hood,
wealth; They ask you to their mead - ow home
bless; The dust - y road - side, with - out him,
The sun - shine's bright - est ray.
Lights up the dull - est place.
To come, and help your - self.
Would be one joy the less.

61 Trees

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922

ATT. from MOZART
Sonata No. 9


1. Trees are good to have for friends Who live right near to you; They
2. Elms and ma - ples serve you well On front lawns, with their shade; They
3. Grow-ing in the or - chard lot Are ap - ple, peach, and pear; In
love to whis - per se - cret things Heard by the ears of ver - y few.
bow to wel - come call - ers, when They come for pleas-ure or for trade.
blos - som time, the fruit trees give De - light - ful fra-grance to the air.

4 Then they let you climb their boughs;
They hold your long rope swing;
And hidden by the thick green leaves
The mating birds are heard to sing.

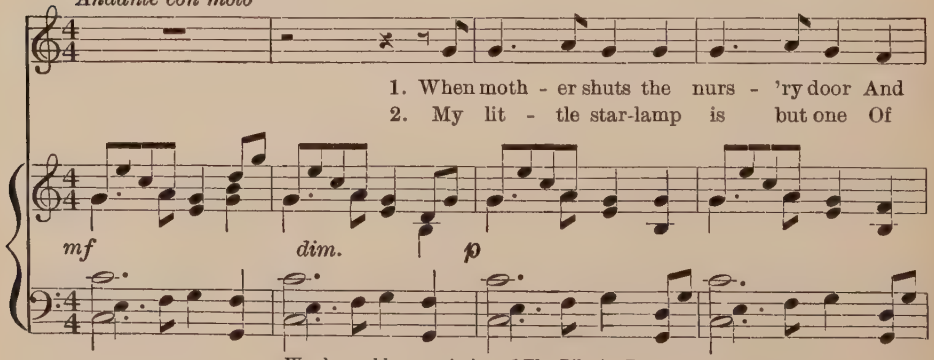
5 Only God could make a tree
From tiny brownish seed;
Wherever he has planted one,
We have a faithful friend indeed.

62 The Star

ANNA BURNHAM BRYANT

W. R. MCALLASTER, 1921

Andante con moto



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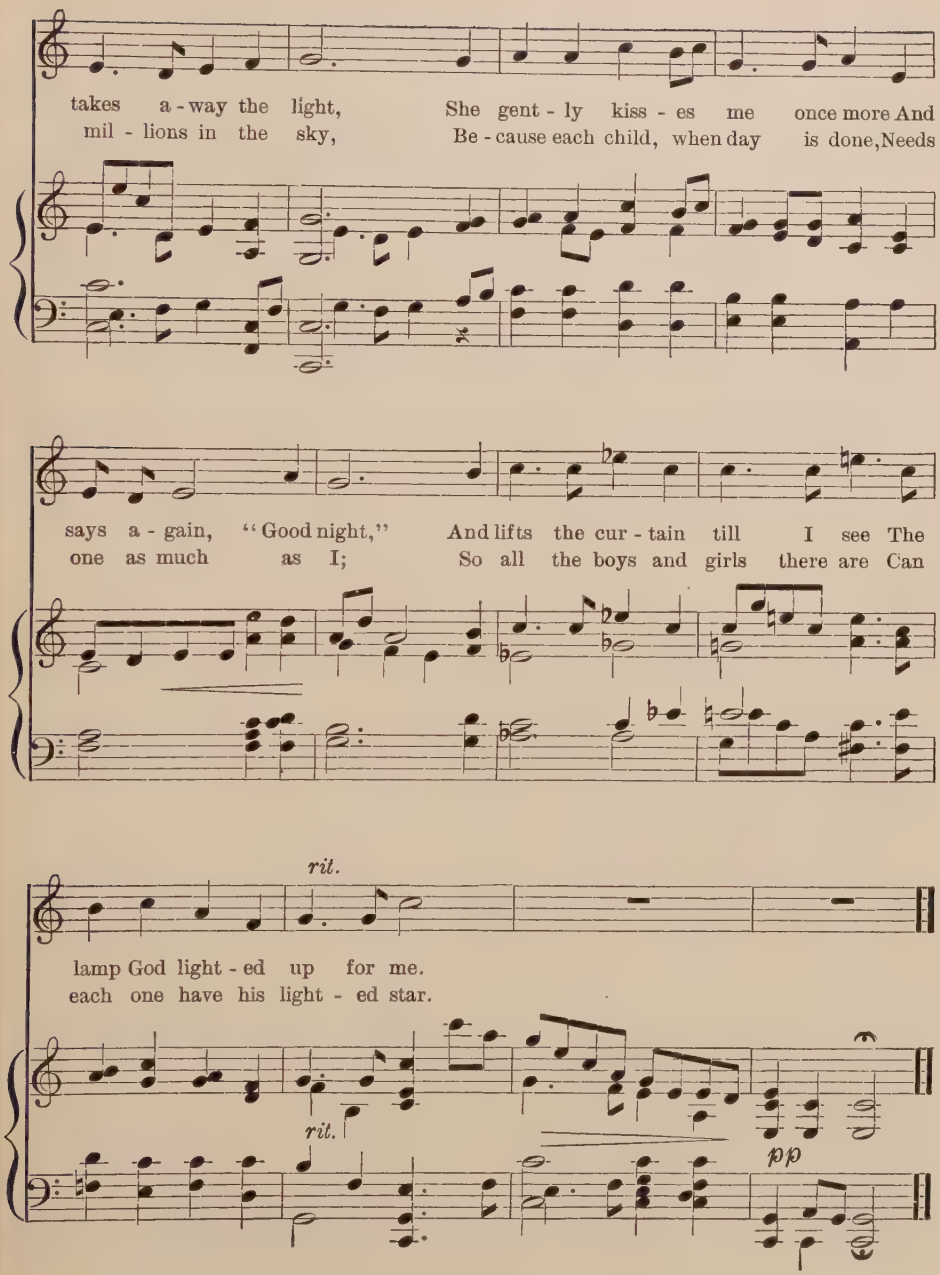
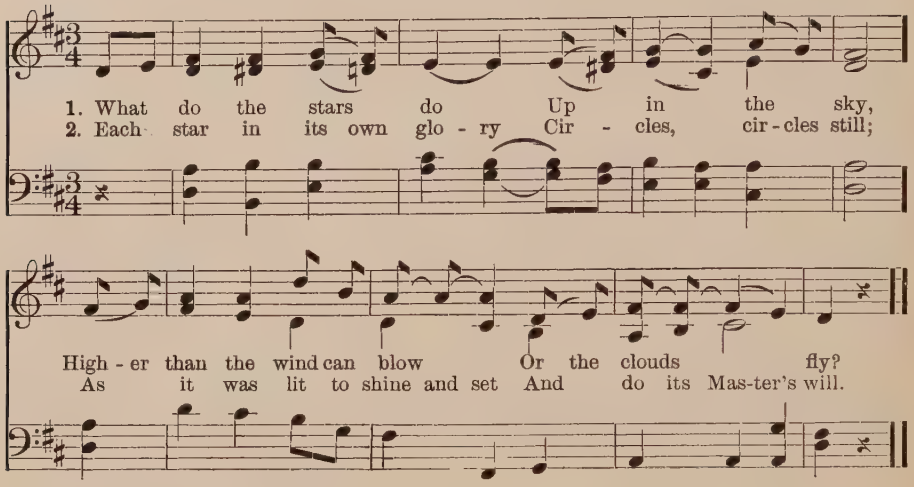

takes a - way the light, She gent - ly kiss - es me once more And
mil - lions in the sky, Be - cause each child, when day is done, Needs
says a - gain, "Good night," And lifts the cur - tain till I see The
one as much as I; So all the boys and girls there are Can
rit.
lamp God light - ed up for me.
each one have his light - ed star.
rit.
pp

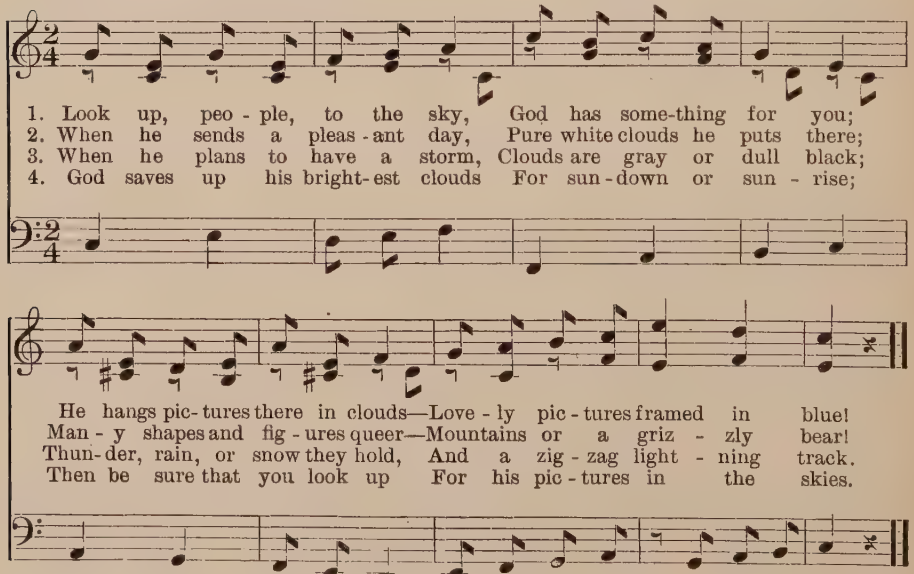
63 What Do the Stars Do

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI — German Folk Song


1. What do the stars do Up in the sky,
2. Each star in its own glo - ry Cir - cles, cir - cles still;
High - er than the wind can blow Or the clouds fly?
As it was lit to shine and set And do its Mas-ter's will.

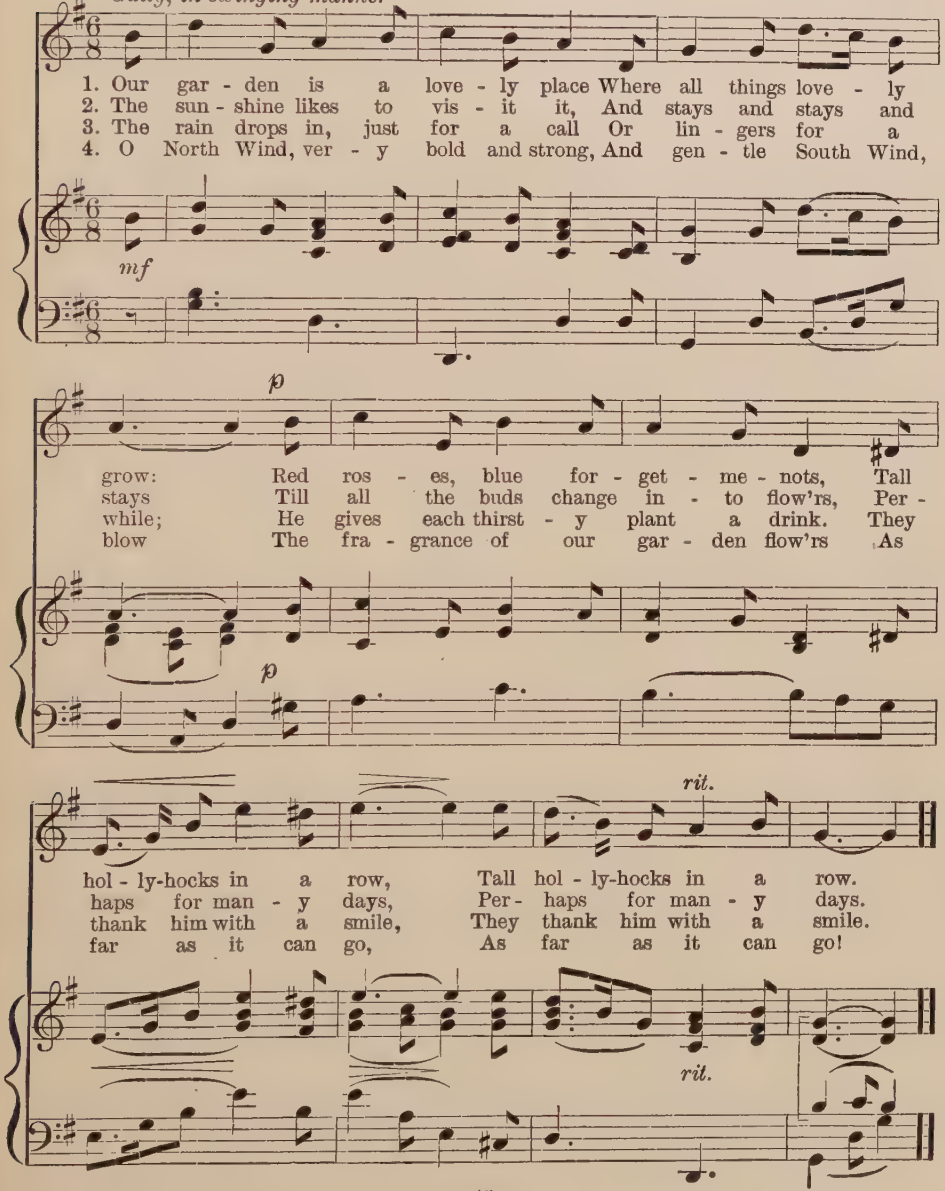
64 Clouds

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 — ARR. from MENDELSSOHN


1. Look up, peo - ple, to the sky, God has some-thing for you;
2. When he sends a pleas - ant day, Pure white clouds he puts there;
3. When he plans to have a storm, Clouds are gray or dull black;
4. God saves up his bright-est clouds For sun - down or sun - rise;
He hangs pic - tures there in clouds—Love - ly pic - tures framed in blue!
Man - y shapes and fig - ures queer—Mountains or a griz - zly bear!
Thun-der, rain, or snow they hold, And a zig - zag light - ning track.
Then be sure that you look up For his pic - tures in the skies.

Blow Upon My Garden, Wind

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1920 — W. R. MCALLASTER, 1921

Gaily, in swinging manner

1. Our gar - den is a love - ly place Where all things love - ly
2. The sun - shine likes to vis - it it, And stays and stays and
3. The rain drops in, just for a call Or lin - gers for a
4. O North Wind, ver - y bold and strong, And gen - tle South Wind,
mf
grow: Red ros - es, blue for - get - me - nots, Tall
stays Till all the buds change in - to flow'rs, Per -
while; He gives each thirst - y plant a drink. They
blow The fra - grance of our gar - den flow'rs As
p
p
rit.
hol - ly-hocks in a row, Tall hol - ly-hocks in a row.
haps for man - y days, Per - haps for man - y days.
thank him with a smile, They thank him with a smile.
far as it can go, As far as it can go!
rit.

The Wind

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

REGINALD DE KOVEN, Op. 135, No. 1

Allegro moderato

mf

1. I saw you toss the
2. I saw the dif-f'rent
3. O you that are so

mf *p*

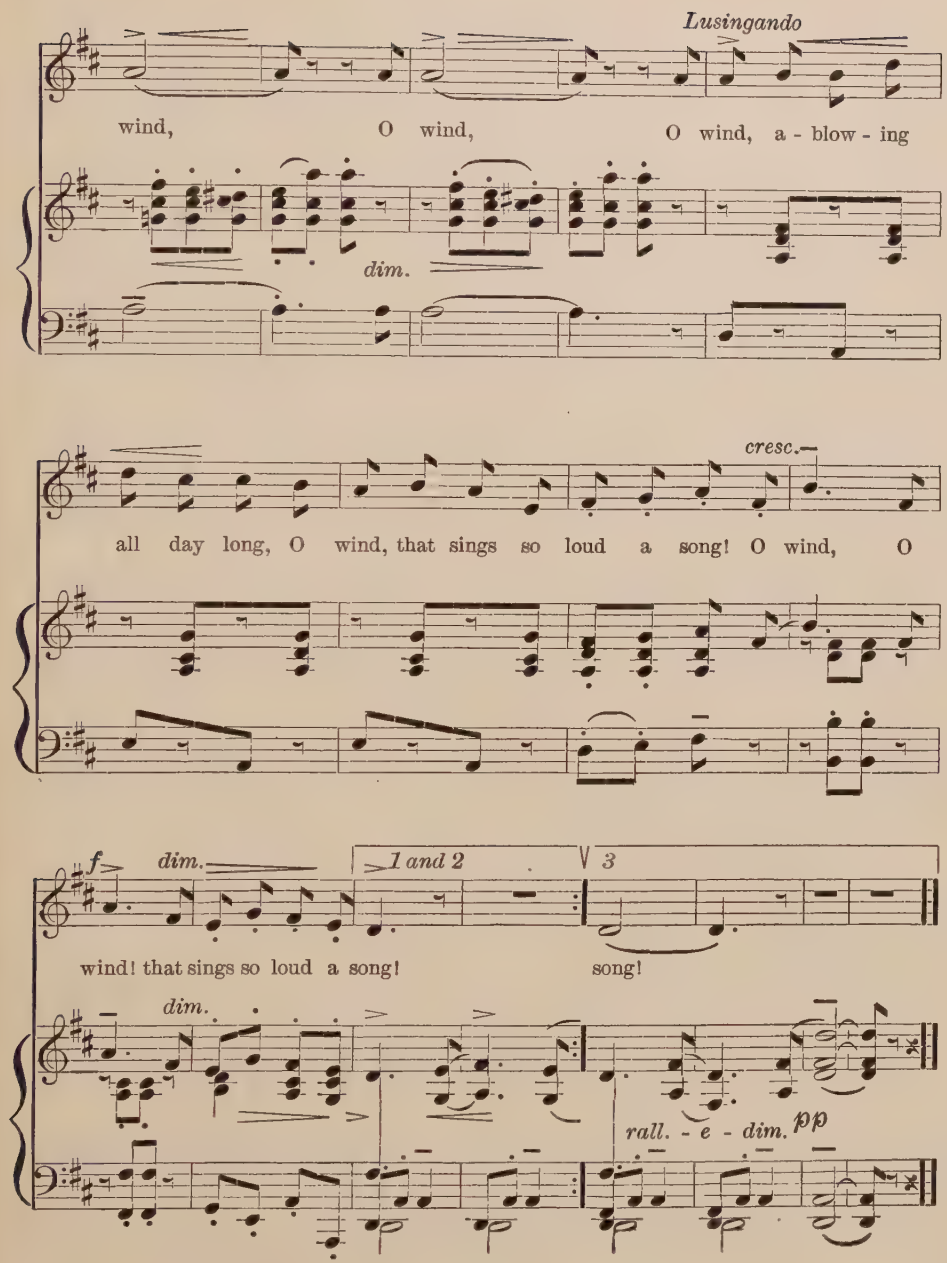
cres.

kites on high, And blow the birds a-cross the sky; And all a-round I
things you did, But al-ways you your-self you hid; I felt you push, I
strong and cold, O blow-er, are you young or old? Are you a beast of

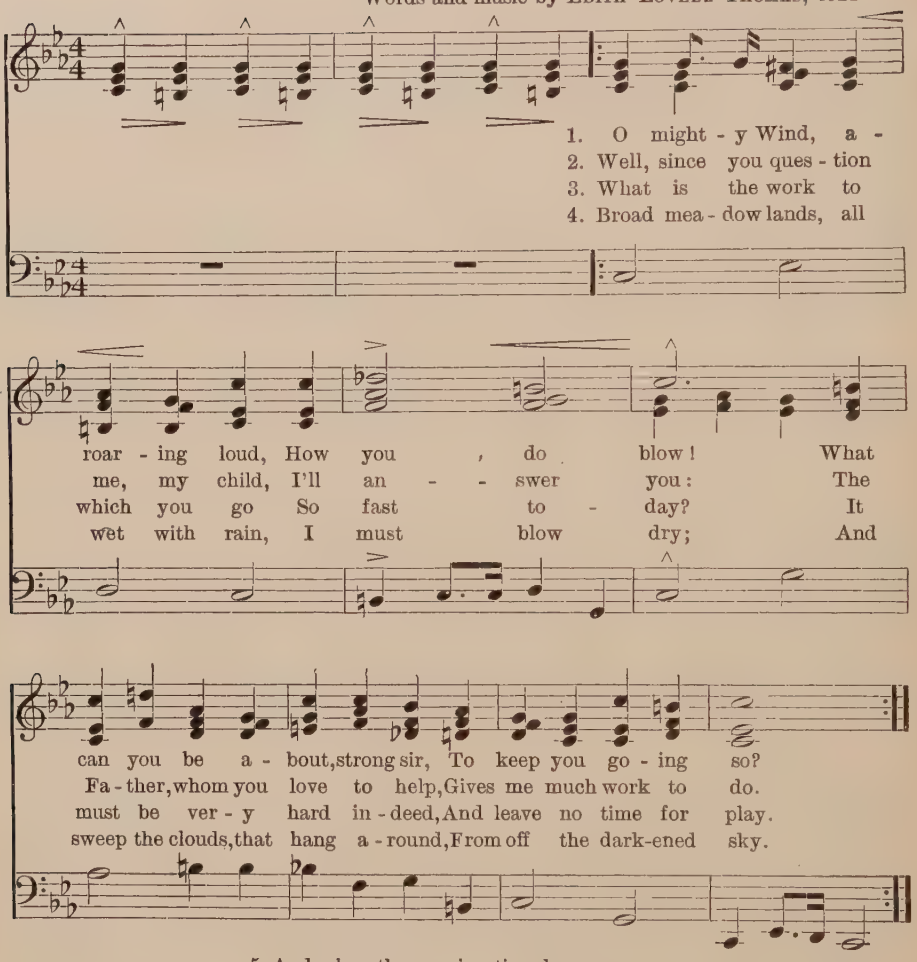
heard you pass, Like la-dies' skirts a-cross the grass. O
heard you call, I could not see your-self at all.— O
field and tree, Or just a stron-ger child than me? O

mf

From *The Stevenson Song-Book*; Copyright, 1897, by Charles Scribner's Sons. By permission of the publishers


Lusingando
wind, O wind, O wind, a - blow - ing
dim.
cresc.
all day long, O wind, that sings so loud a song! O wind, O
f
dim.
1 and 2
3
wind! that sings so loud a song!
song!
dim.
rall. - e - dim.
pp

67 O Mighty Wind

Words and music by Edith Lovell Thomas, 1921

1. O might - y Wind, a -
2. Well, since you ques - tion
3. What is the work to
4. Broad mea - dow lands, all
roar - ing loud, How you , do blow! What
me, my child, I'll an - - swer you: The
which you go So fast to - day? It
wet with rain, I must blow dry; And
can you be a - bout, strong sir, To keep you go - ing so?
Fa - ther, whom you love to help, Gives me much work to do.
must be ver - y hard in - deed, And leave no time for play.
sweep the clouds, that hang a - round, From off the dark-ened sky.

5 And when the evening time has come,
Will all be done?
I hope that is the hour, good friend,
Which you save out for fun.

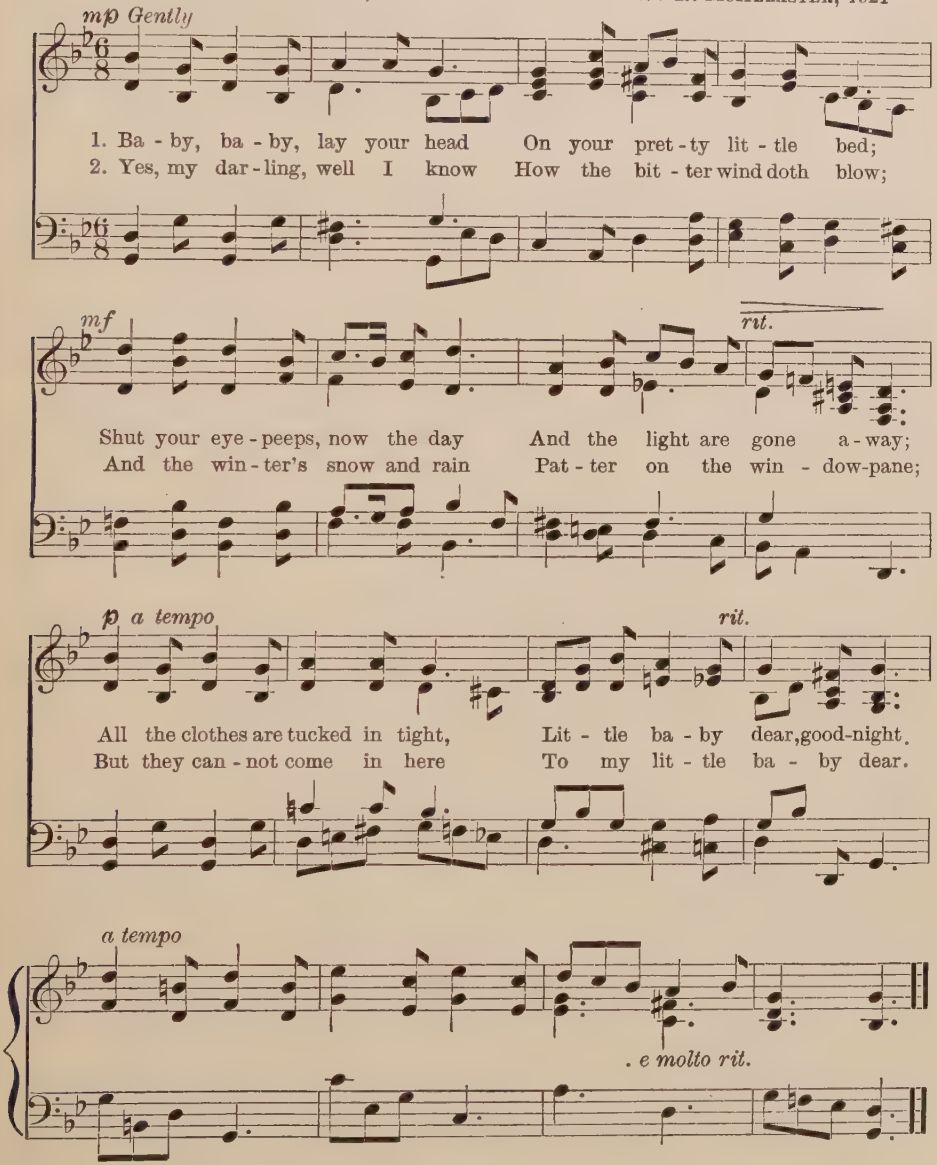
6 When evening comes, the little birds
All wait for me,
Till I can sing soft lullabies,
And rock each nestling's tree.

III. THE CHILD AT HOME

Little Baby Dear, Good-Night 68

From *Rhymes for the Nursery*
Munroe and Francis' Edition, 1837

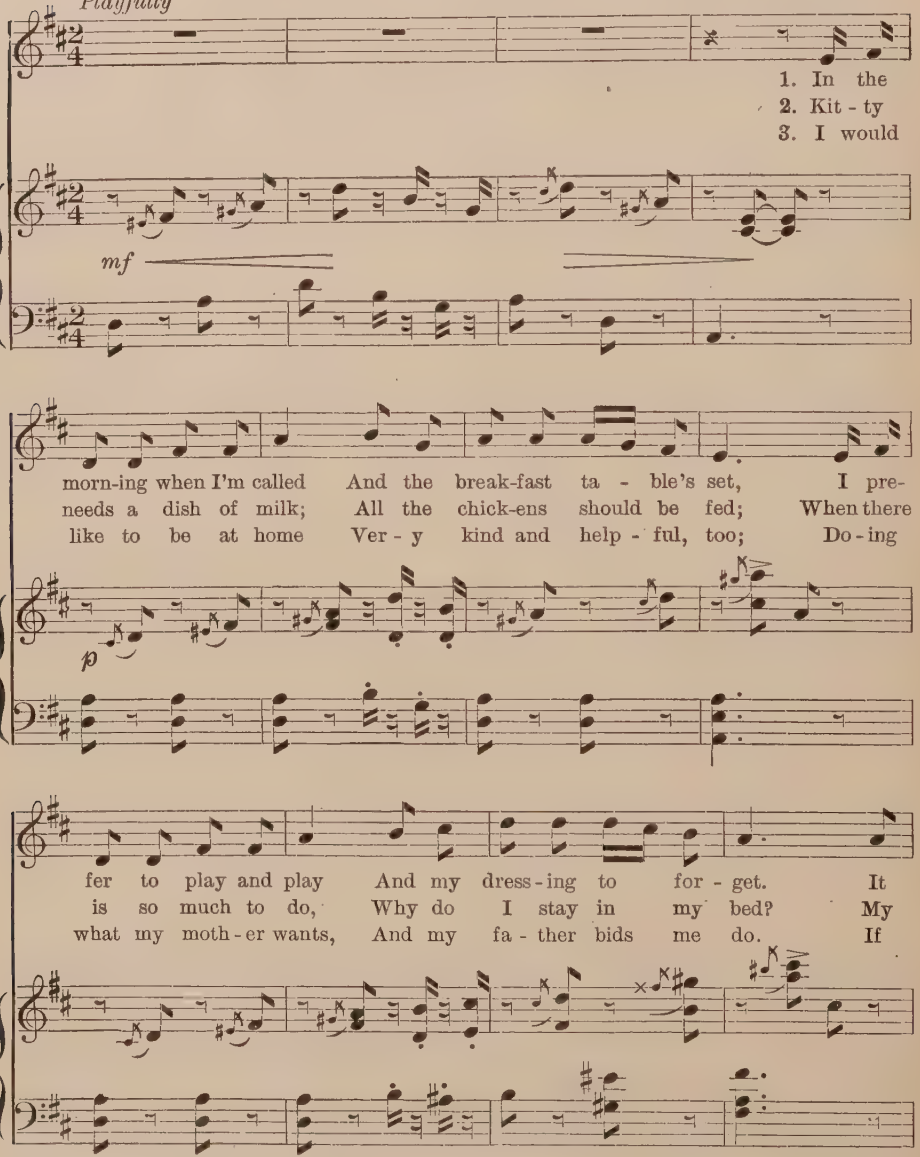
W. R. McAllaster, 1921

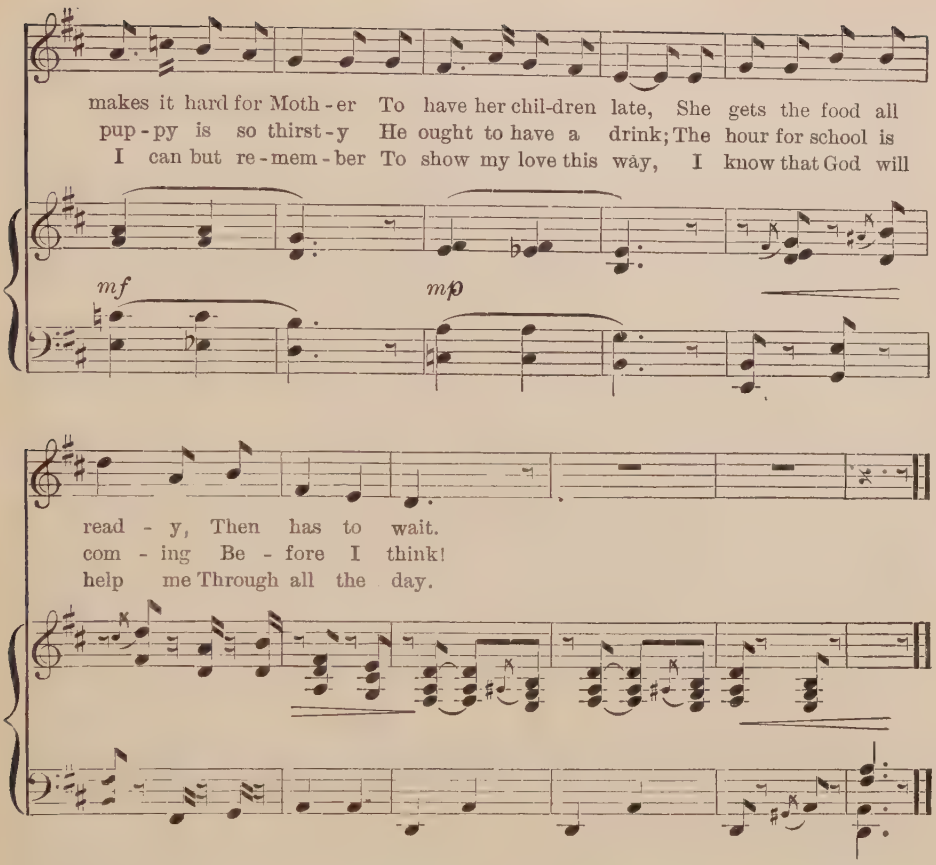

mp Gently
1. Ba - by, ba - by, lay your head On your pret - ty lit - tle bed;
2. Yes, my dar - ling, well I know How the bit - ter wind doth blow;
mf
rit.
Shut your eye - peeps, now the day And the light are gone a - way;
And the win - ter's snow and rain Pat - ter on the win - dow-pane;
p a tempo
rit.
All the clothes are tucked in tight, Lit - tle ba - by dear, good-night.
But they can - not come in here To my lit - tle ba - by dear.
a tempo
. e molto rit.

69 Showing Kindness at Home

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 — W. R. McALLASTER, 1921

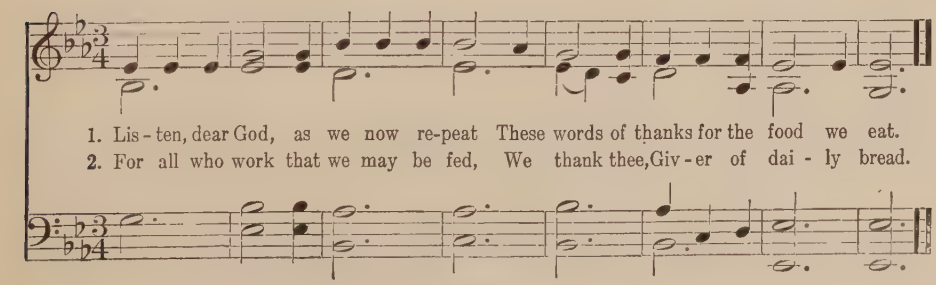
Playfully


1. In the
2. Kit - ty
3. I would
mf
morn-ing when I'm called And the break-fast ta - ble's set, I pre-
needs a dish of milk; All the chick-ens should be fed; When there
like to be at home Ver - y kind and help - ful, too; Do - ing
p
fer to play and play And my dress - ing to for - get. It
is so much to do, Why do I stay in my bed? My
what my moth - er wants, And my fa - ther bids me do. If


makes it hard for Moth - er To have her chil-dren late, She gets the food all
pup - py is so thirst - y He ought to have a drink; The hour for school is
I can but re - mem - ber To show my love this way, I know that God will
mf
mp
read - y, Then has to wait.
com - ing Be - fore I think!
help me Through all the day.

At the Family Table 70

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922 W. R. MCALLASTER, 1922

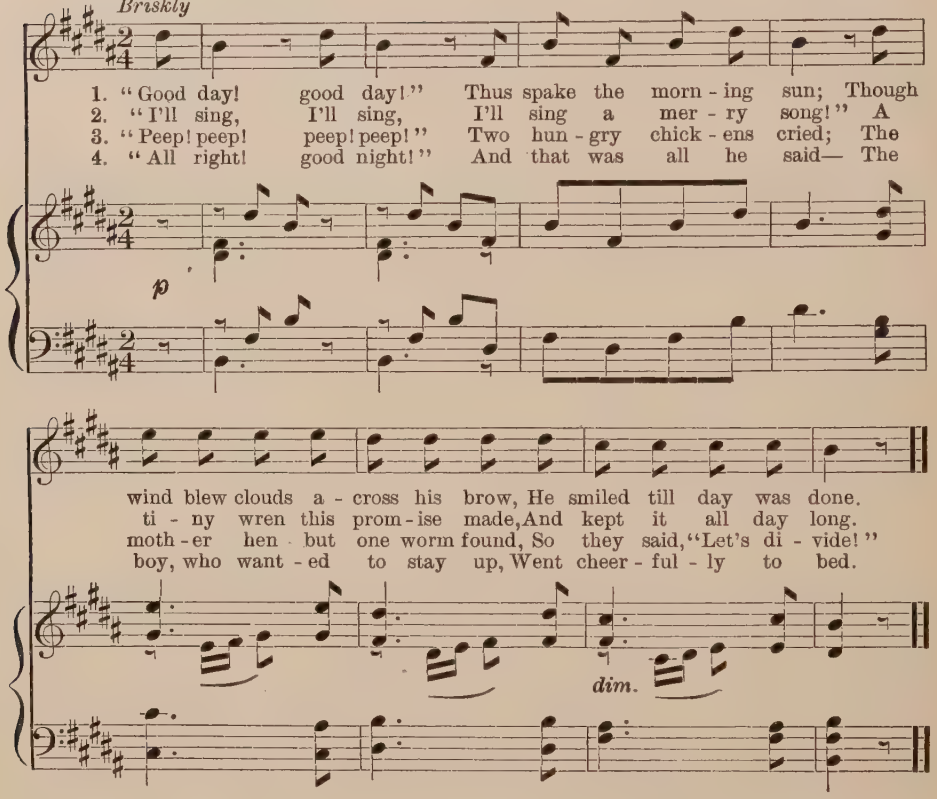

1. Lis - ten, dear God, as we now re-peat These words of thanks for the food we eat.
2. For all who work that we may be fed, We thank thee, Giv - er of dai - ly bread.

71 Good for Them

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

German Folk Song
Arr. by W. R. McALLASTER, 1921

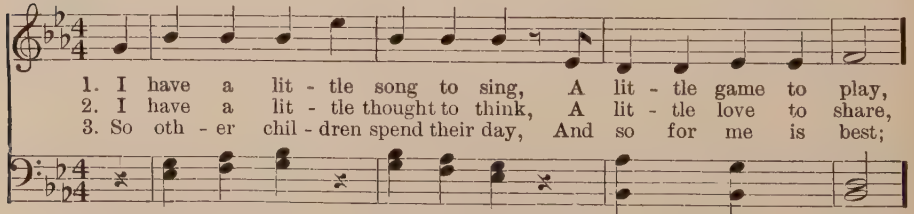
Briskly


1. "Good day! good day!" Thus spake the morn - ing sun; Though
2. "I'll sing, I'll sing, I'll sing a mer - ry song!" A
3. "Peep! peep! peep! peep!" Two hun - gry chick - ens cried; The
4. "All right! good night!" And that was all he said— The
p
wind blew clouds a - cross his brow, He smiled till day was done.
ti - ny wren this prom - ise made, And kept it all day long.
moth - er hen but one worm found, So they said, "Let's di - vide!"
boy, who want - ed to stay up, Went cheer - ful - ly to bed.
dim.

72 My Day

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

Arr. from HAYDN


1. I have a lit - tle song to sing, A lit - tle game to play,
2. I have a lit - tle thought to think, A lit - tle love to share,
3. So oth - er chil - dren spend their day, And so for me is best;

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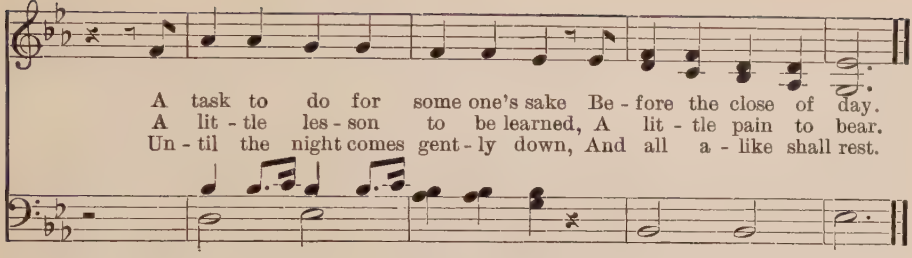
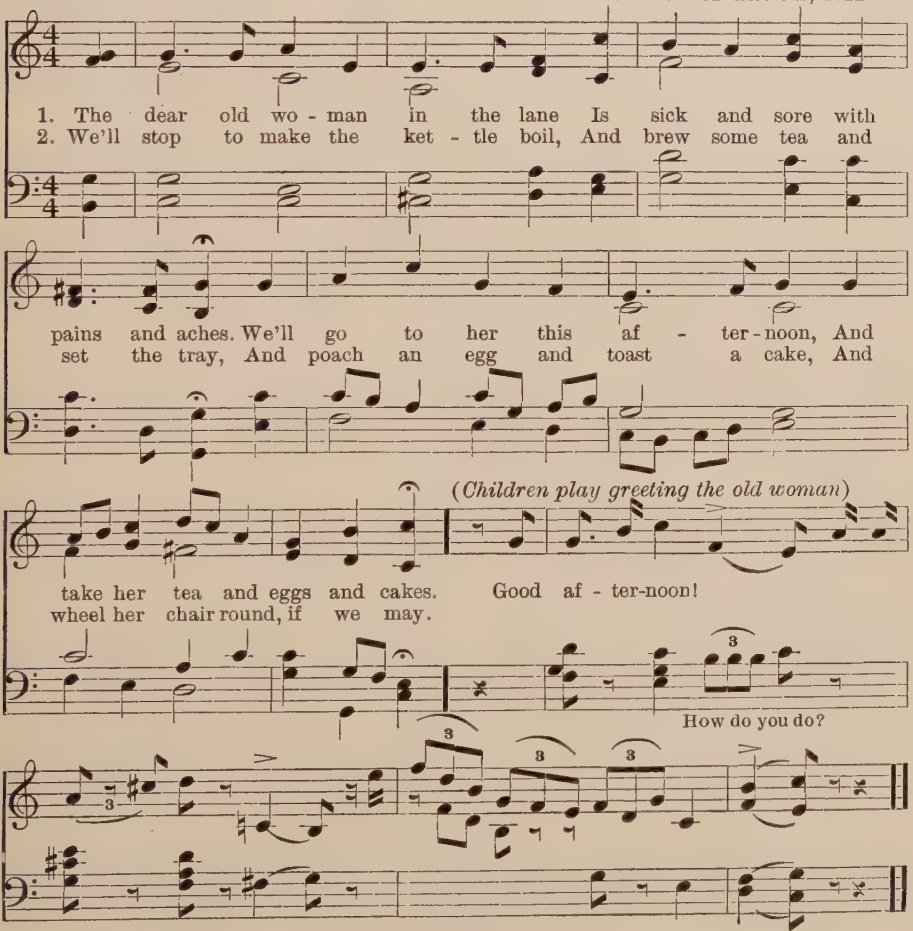

A task to do for some one's sake Be - fore the close of day.
A lit - tle les - son to be learned, A lit - tle pain to bear.
Un - til the night comes gent - ly down, And all a - like shall rest.

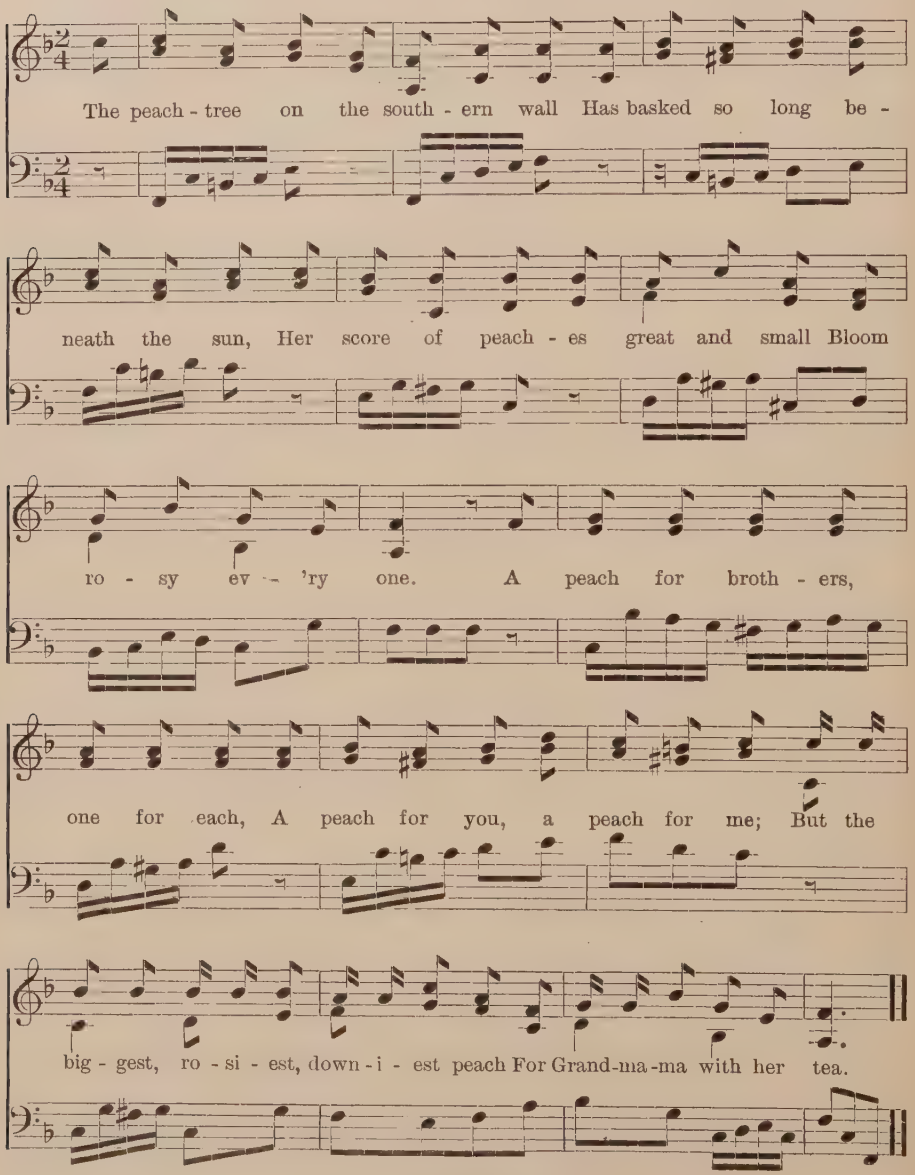
Unselfishness 73

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922

1. The dear old wo - man in the lane Is sick and sore with
2. We'll stop to make the ket - tle boil, And brew some tea and
pains and aches. We'll go to her this af - ter - noon, And
set the tray, And poach an egg and toast a cake, And
(Children play greeting the old woman)
take her tea and eggs and cakes. Good af - ter-noon!
wheel her chair round, if we may.
How do you do?

74 The Best for Grandmama

CHRISTINA G. ROSSETTI

German Folk Song


The peach - tree on the south - ern wall Has basked so long be -
neath the sun, Her score of peach - es great and small Bloom
ro - sy ev - 'ry one. A peach for broth - ers,
one for each, A peach for you, a peach for me; But the
big - gest, ro - si - est, down - i - est peach For Grand-ma-ma with her tea.

IV. THE CHILD WITH HIS NEIGHBORS

(a) In Church

At Christmastide

On Palm Sunday

At Eastertime

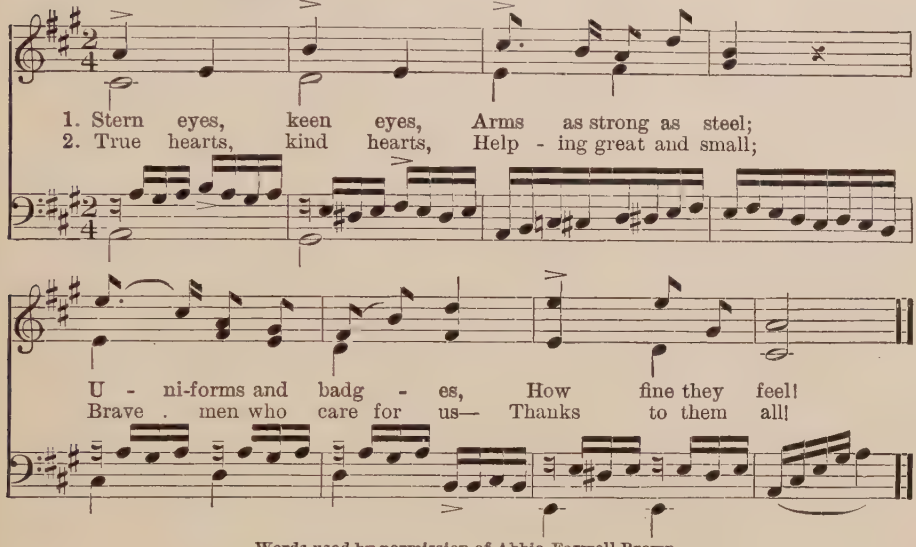
On Thanksgiving Day

(b) On Holidays

Our Big Helpers 75

Abbie Farwell Brown, 1921
Melody played with precision
Accompaniment suggests confusion of crowded city street

Edith Lovell Thomas, 1921


1. Stern eyes, keen eyes, Arms as strong as steel;
2. True hearts, kind hearts, Help - ing great and small;
U - ni-forms and badg - es, How fine they feel!
Brave . men who care for us— Thanks to them all!

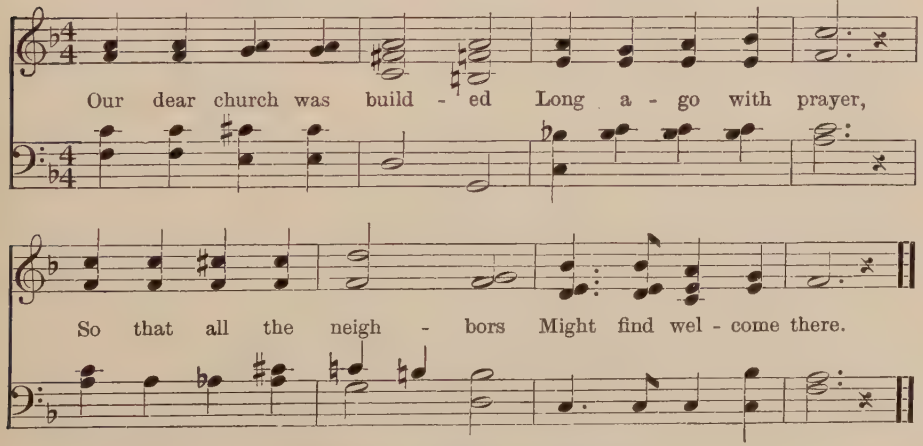
Words used by permission of Abbie Farwell Brown

Our Dear Church 76

(Moore)

Source of words unknown

Karl P. Harrington

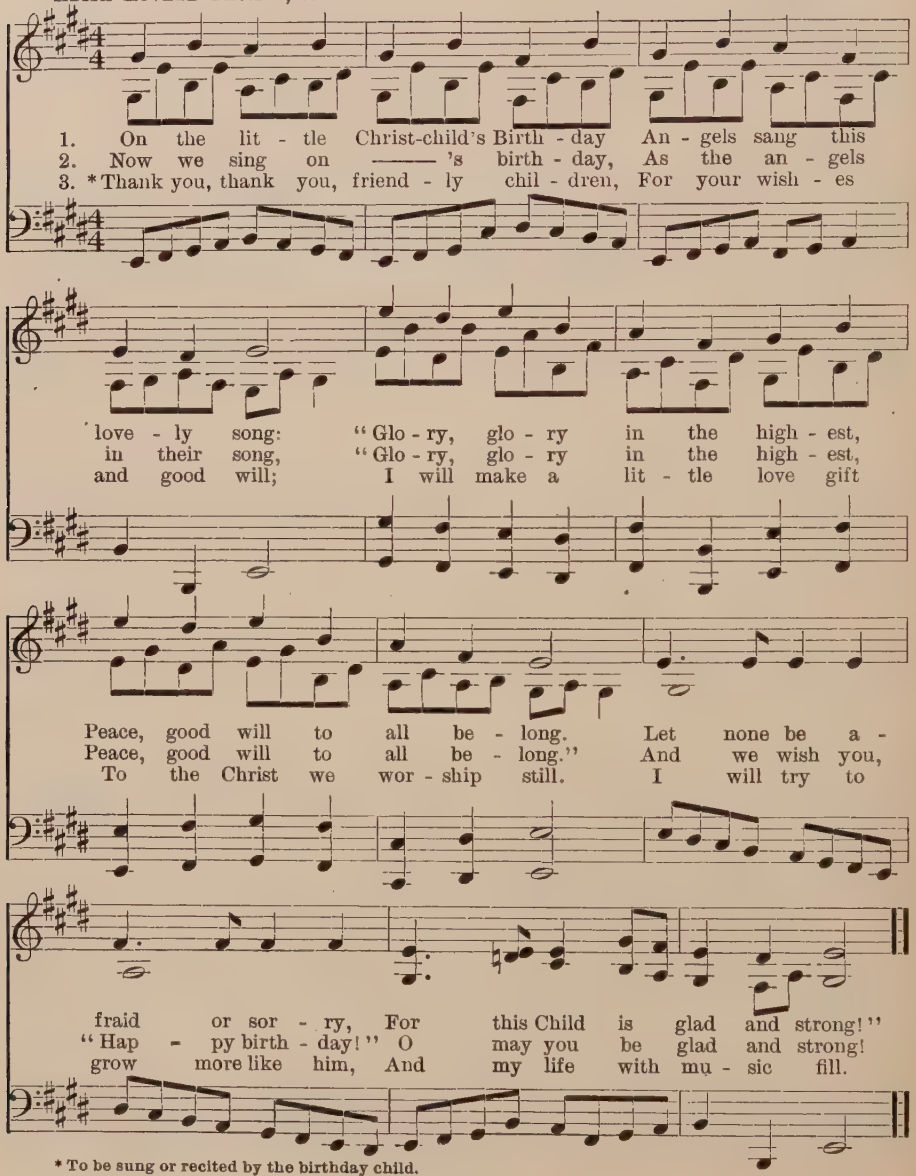


Music used by permission of Smith & Lamar

77 On a Birthday

(Vesper Hymn)

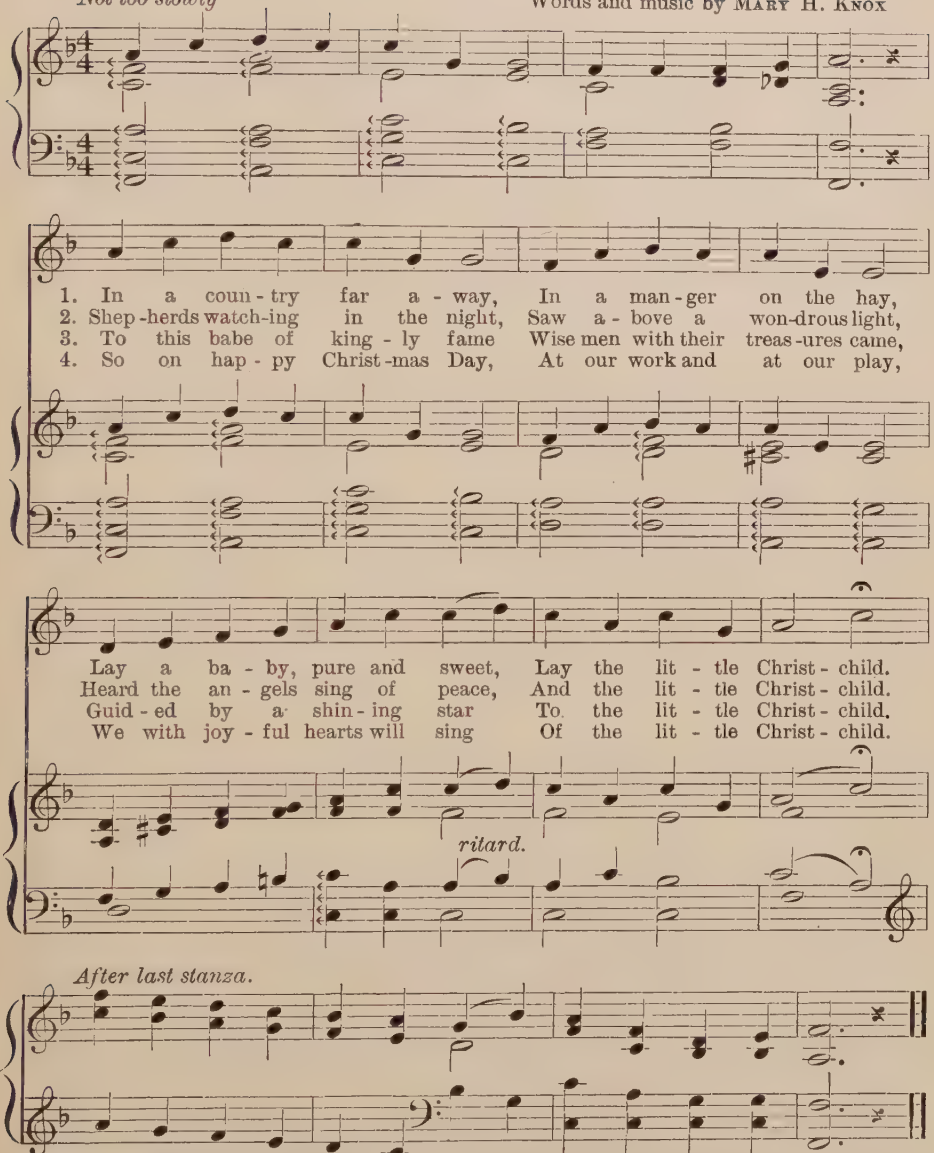
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1920 — Russian Air


1. On the lit - tle Christ-child's Birth - day An - gels sang this
2. Now we sing on ——— 's birth - day, As the an - gels
3. *Thank you, thank you, friend - ly chil - dren, For your wish - es
love - ly song: "Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est,
in their song, "Glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est,
and good will; I will make a lit - tle love gift
Peace, good will to all be - long. Let none be a -
Peace, good will to all be - long." And we wish you,
To the Christ we wor - ship still. I will try to
fraid or sor - ry, For this Child is glad and strong!"
"Hap - py birth - day!" O may you be glad and strong!
grow more like him, And my life with mu - sic fill.

* To be sung or recited by the birthday child.

The Christ-Child 78

Not too slowly

Words and music by Mary H. Knox

1. In a coun - try far a - way, In a man - ger on the hay,
2. Shep - herds watch - ing in the night, Saw a - bove a won - drous light,
3. To this babe of king - ly fame Wise men with their treas - ures came,
4. So on hap - py Christ - mas Day, At our work and at our play,
Lay a ba - by, pure and sweet, Lay the lit - tle Christ - child.
Heard the an - gels sing of peace, And the lit - tle Christ - child.
Guid - ed by a shin - ing star To the lit - tle Christ - child.
We with joy - ful hearts will sing Of the lit - tle Christ - child.
ritard.
After last stanza.

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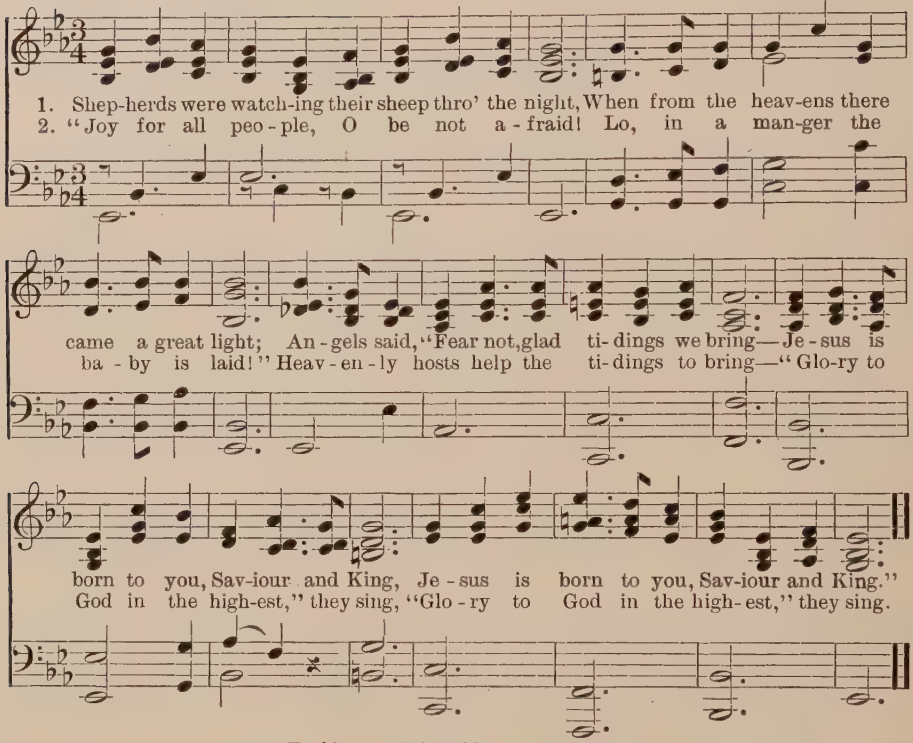
79 A Christmas Carol

MALANA A. HARRIS — Rev. W. A. BARTLETT


1. Shep-herds were watch-ing their sheep thro' the night, When from the heav-ens there
2. "Joy for all peo-ple, O be not a-fraid! Lo, in a man-ger the
came a great light; An-gels said, "Fear not, glad ti-dings we bring—Je-sus is
ba-by is laid!" Heav-en-ly hosts help the ti-dings to bring—"Glo-ry to
born to you, Sav-iour and King, Je-sus is born to you, Sav-iour and King."
God in the high-est," they sing, "Glo-ry to God in the high-est," they sing.

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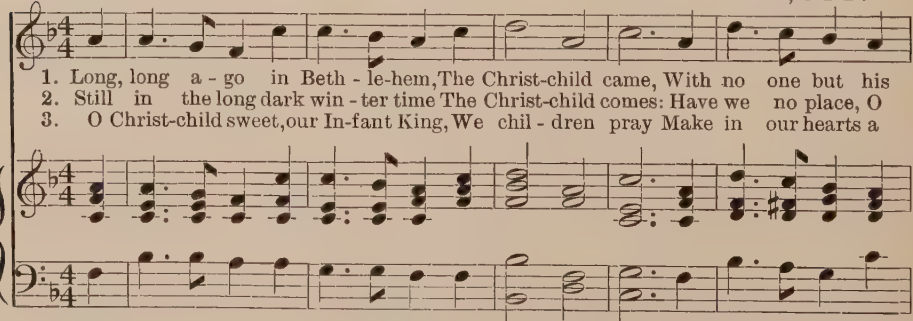
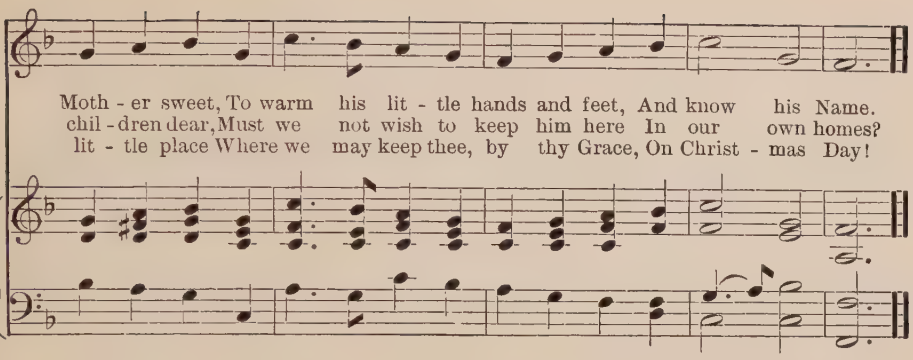
80 Long, Long Ago in Bethlehem

EVELYN BEALE — J. S. B. HODGES, S.T.D.


1. Long, long a-go in Beth-le-hem, The Christ-child came, With no one but his
2. Still in the long dark win-ter time The Christ-child comes: Have we no place, O
3. O Christ-child sweet, our In-fant King, We chil-dren pray Make in our hearts a

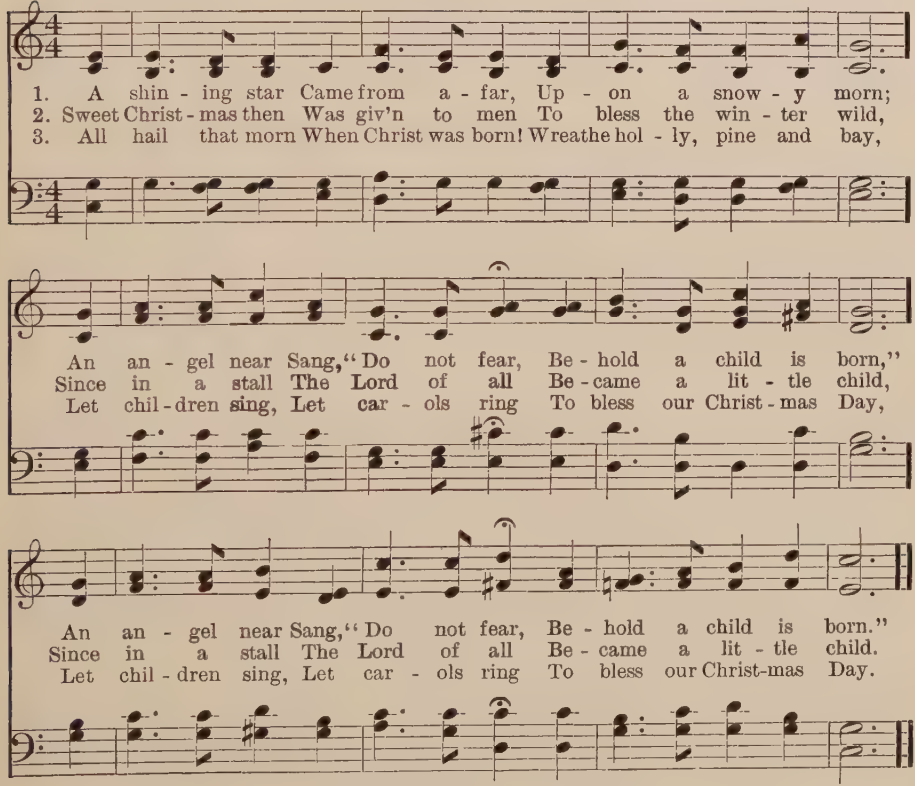
Used by permission of The H. W. Gray Co.


Moth - er sweet, To warm his lit - tle hands and feet, And know his Name.
chil - dren dear, Must we not wish to keep him here In our own homes?
lit - tle place Where we may keep thee, by thy Grace, On Christ - mas Day!

A Shining Star 81

(Oak Park)

L. A. Coonley W. A. Bartlett, 1895


1. A shin - ing star Came from a - far, Up - on a snow - y morn;
2. Sweet Christ - mas then Was giv'n to men To bless the win - ter wild,
3. All hail that morn When Christ was born! Wreathe hol - ly, pine and bay,
An an - gel near Sang, "Do not fear, Be - hold a child is born,"
Since in a stall The Lord of all Be - came a lit - tle child,
Let chil - dren sing, Let car - ols ring To bless our Christ - mas Day,
An an - gel near Sang, "Do not fear, Be - hold a child is born."
Since in a stall The Lord of all Be - came a lit - tle child.
Let chil - dren sing, Let car - ols ring To bless our Christ-mas Day.

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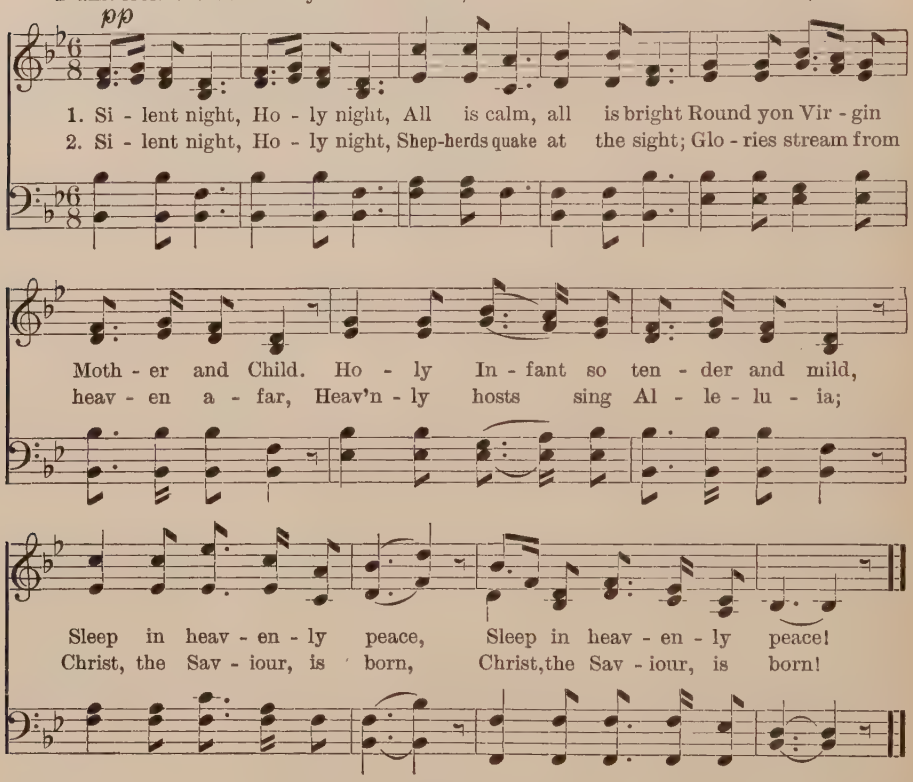
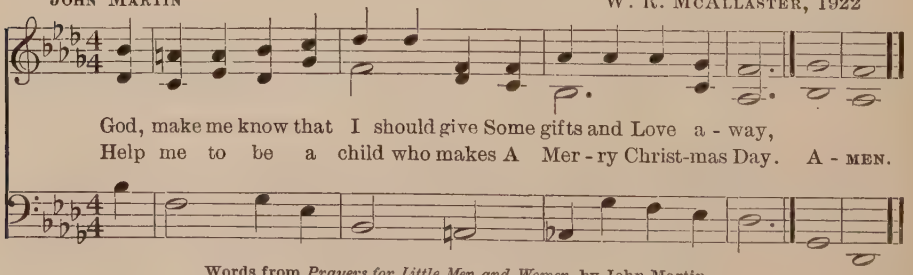
82 Silent Night

(Stille Nacht)

Trans. from the German by JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 — FRANZ GRUBER, 1818

pp
1. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright Round yon Vir - gin
2. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, Shep-herds quake at the sight; Glo - ries stream from
Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild,
heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!
Christ, the Sav - iour, is born, Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!

83 A Prayer

JOHN MARTIN — W. R. MCALLASTER, 1922



Words from *Prayers for Little Men and Women*, by John Martin
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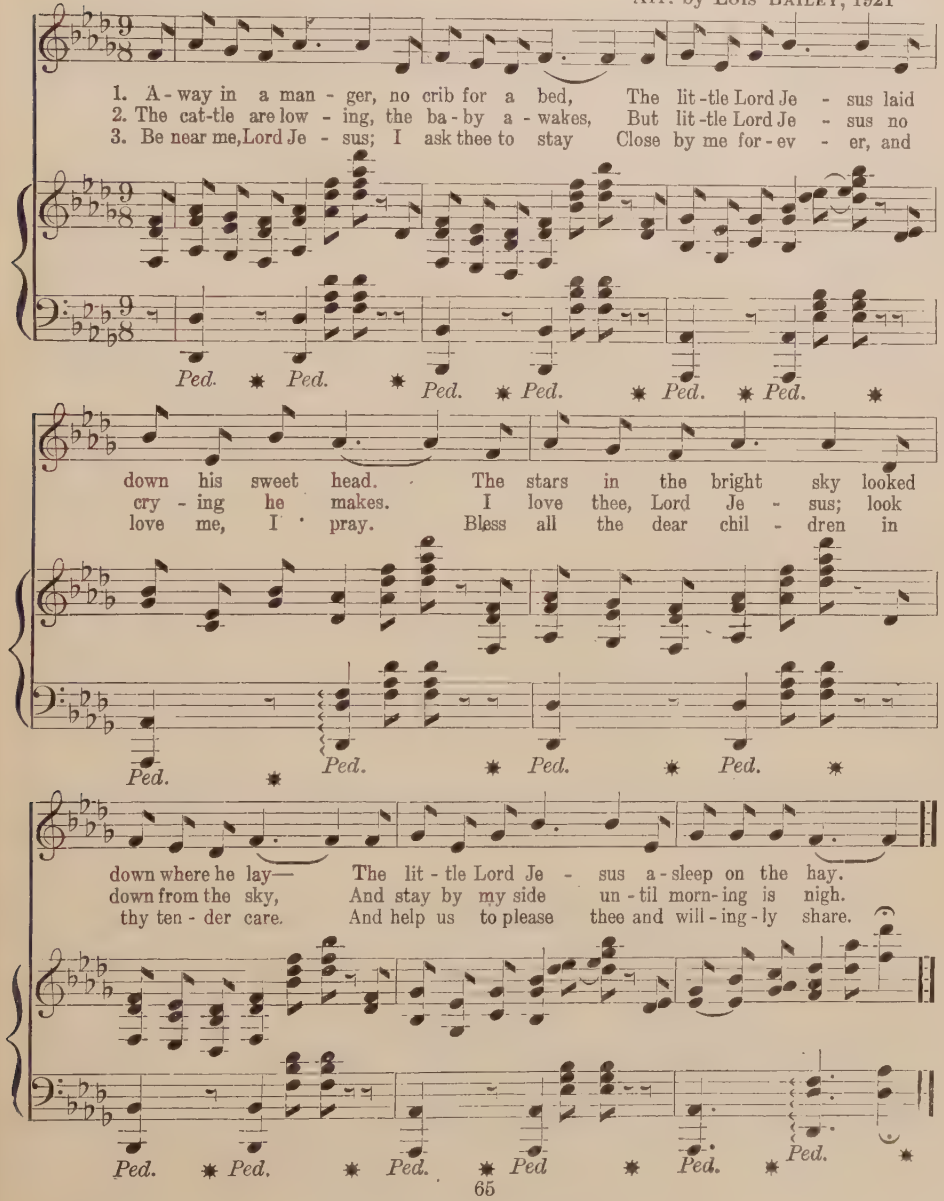
Away in a Manger

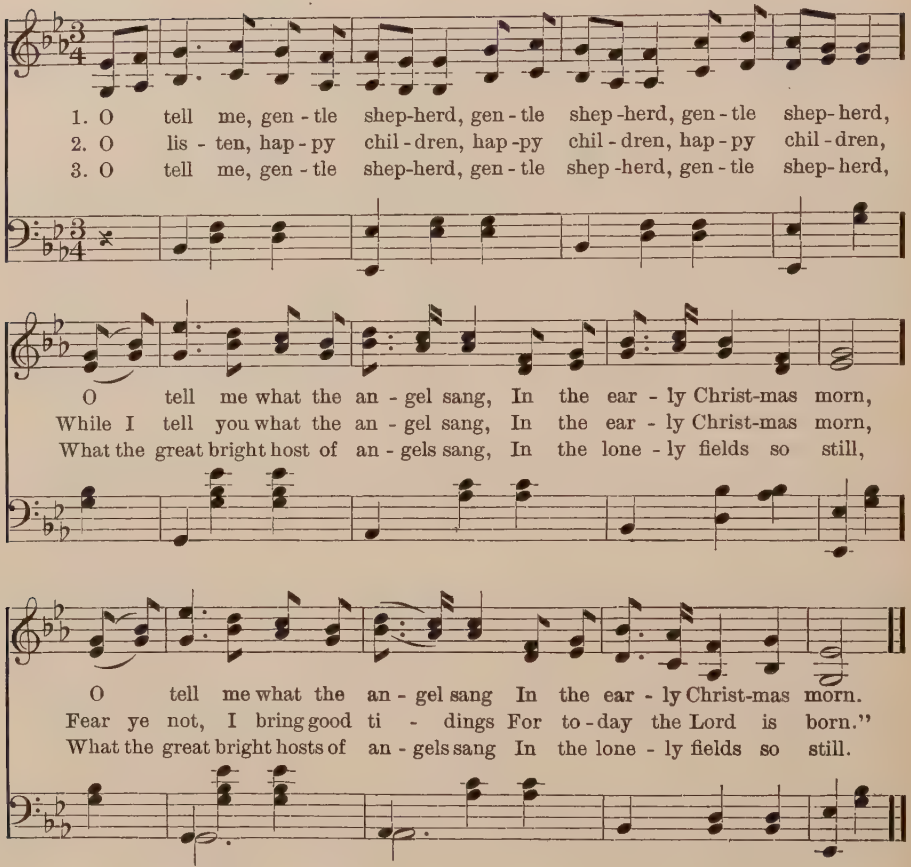
MARTIN LUTHER (Altered)

Source of melody unknown
Arr. by LOIS BAILEY, 1921


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid
2. The cat-tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord Je - sus no
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay Close by me for - ev - er, and
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked
cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus; look
love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
down where he lay— The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
thy ten - der care. And help us to please thee and will - ing - ly share.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped * Ped. * Ped. *

85 O Tell Me, Gentle Shepherd

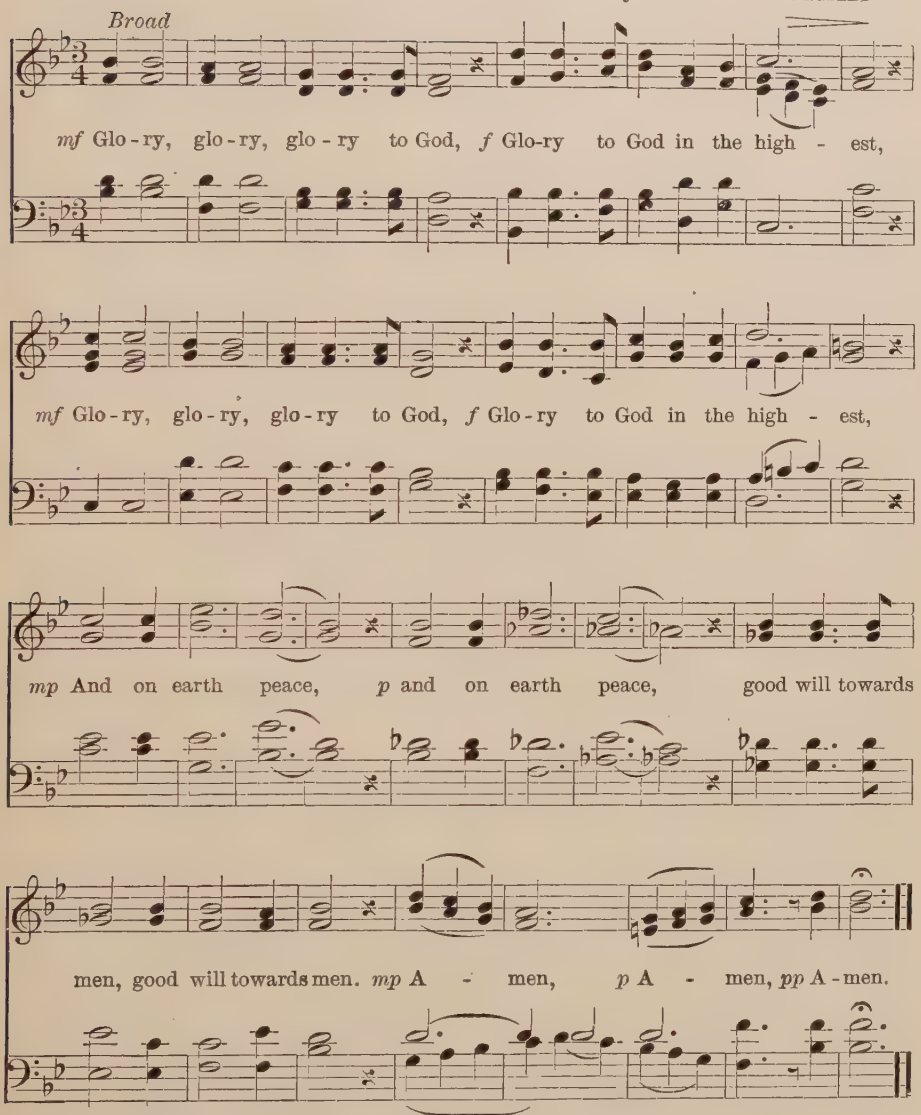
Rev. F. Sewall


1. O tell me, gen - tle shep-herd, gen - tle shep -herd, gen - tle shep- herd,
2. O lis - ten, hap - py chil - dren, hap -py chil - dren, hap - py chil - dren,
3. O tell me, gen - tle shep-herd, gen - tle shep -herd, gen - tle shep- herd,
O tell me what the an - gel sang, In the ear - ly Christ-mas morn,
While I tell you what the an - gel sang, In the ear - ly Christ-mas morn,
What the great bright host of an - gels sang, In the lone - ly fields so still,
O tell me what the an - gel sang In the ear - ly Christ-mas morn.
Fear ye not, I bring good ti - dings For to - day the Lord is born."
What the great bright hosts of an - gels sang In the lone - ly fields so still.

4 I will tell you, happy children, happy children, happy children,
What the great bright hosts of angels sang
In the lonely fields so still.
"Glory, glory in the highest!
Peace on earth, to men good will!"

5 Let us all keep happy Christmas, happy Christmas, happy Christmas,
Children, shepherds, men and angels,
The blest song repeating still:
"Glory, glory in the highest!
Peace on earth, to men good will!"

Glory to God 86

A. Archangelsky
Arr. by Rutherford Kingsley

Broad
mf Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, f Glo-ry to God in the high - est,
mf Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, f Glo-ry to God in the high - est,
mp And on earth peace, p and on earth peace, good will towards
men, good will towards men. mp A - men, p A - men, pp A-men.

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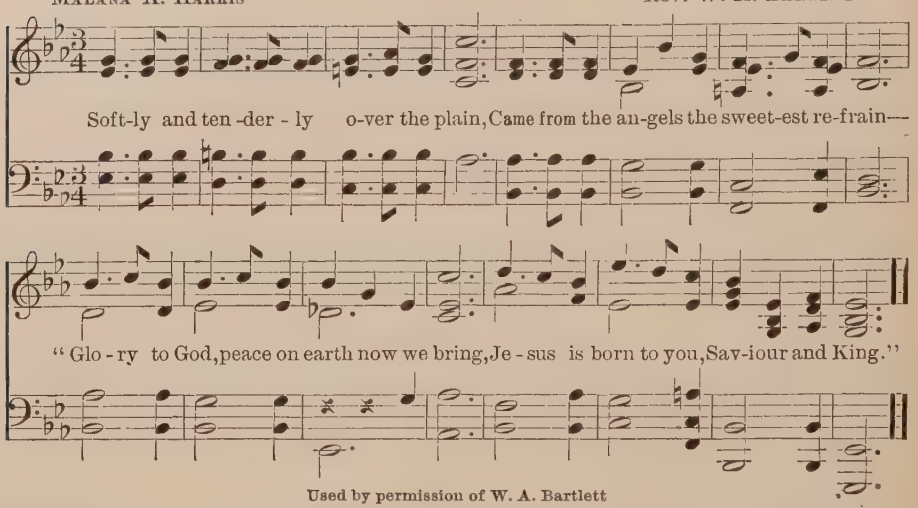
87 A Christmas Refrain

MALANA A. HARRIS — Rev. W. A. BARTLETT


Soft-ly and ten -der - ly o-ver the plain, Came from the an-gels the sweet-est re-frain—
"Glo - ry to God, peace on earth now we bring, Je - sus is born to you, Sav-iour and King."

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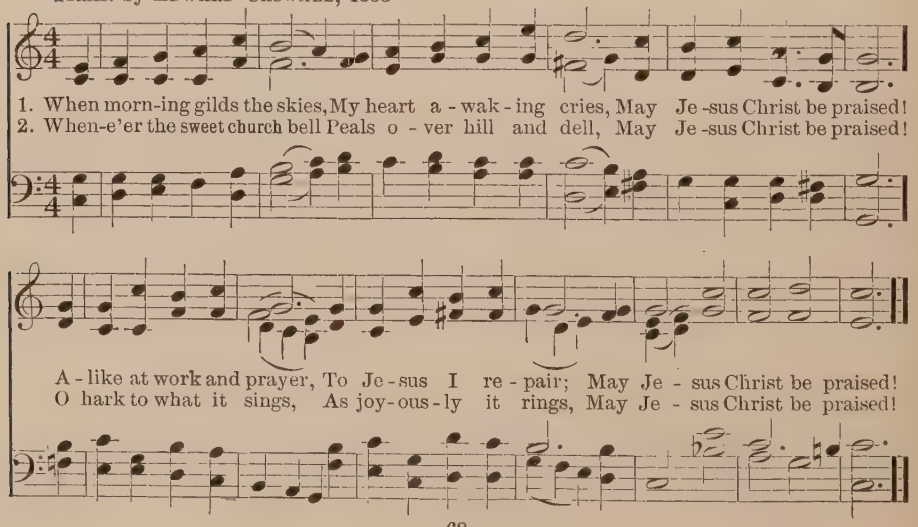
88 May Jesus Christ be Praised

(Laudes Domini)

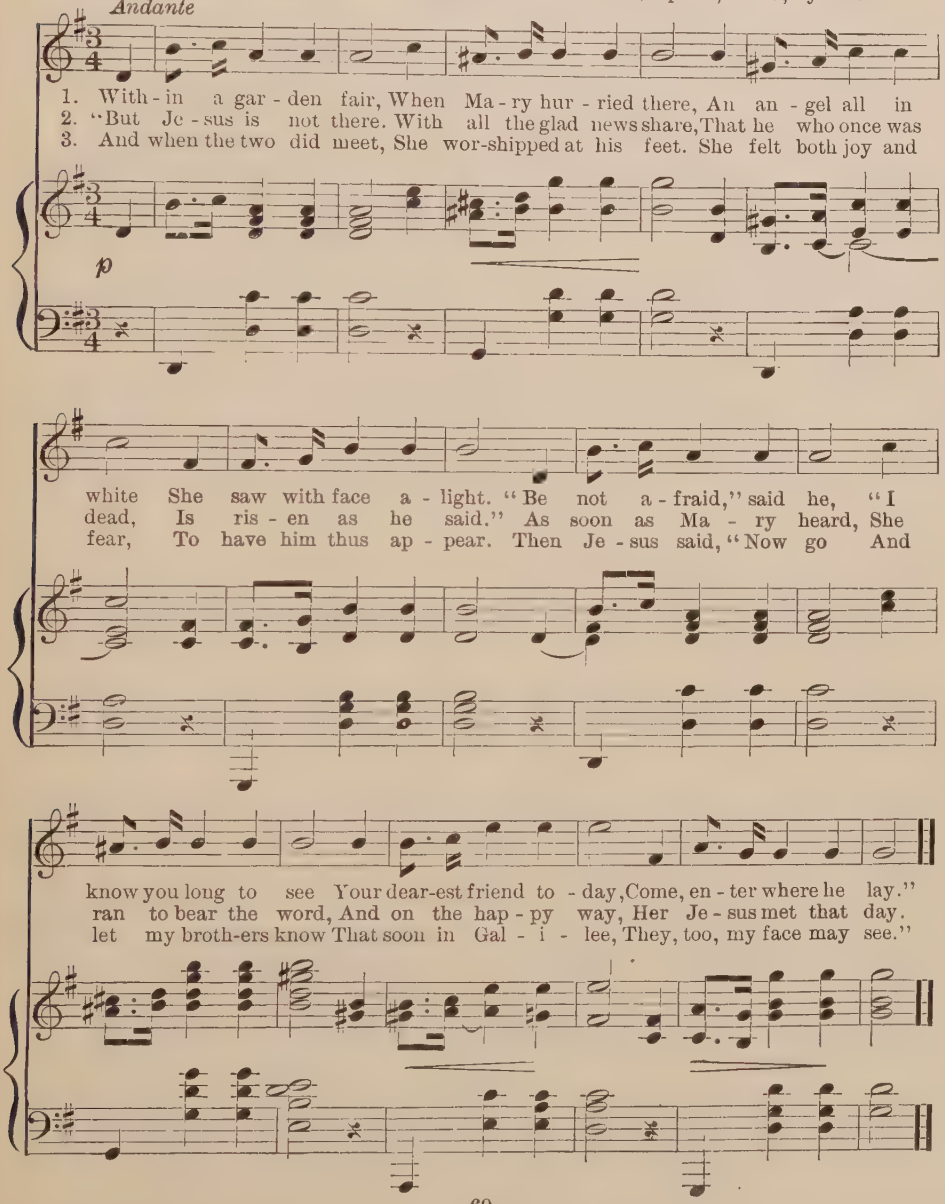
German, 19th century — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

Trans. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

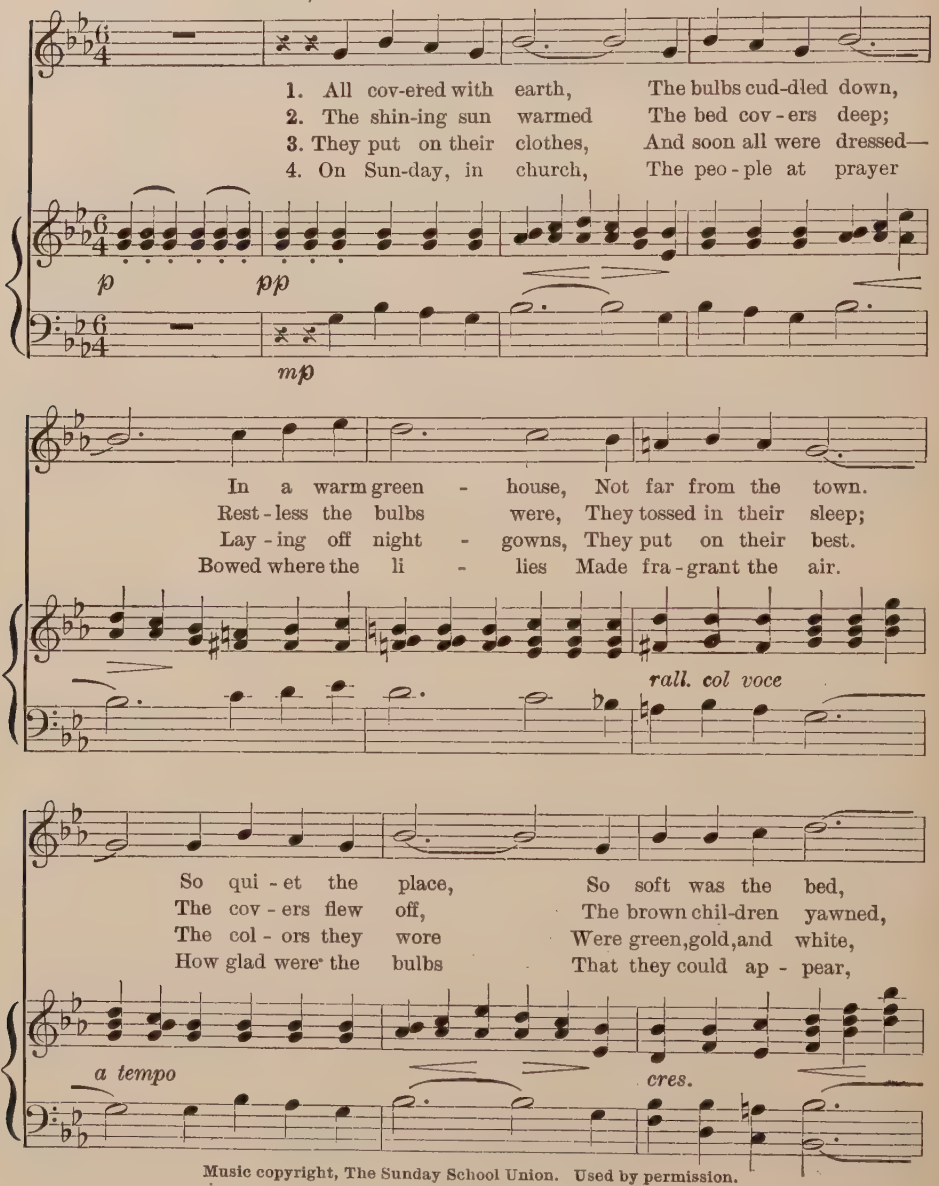

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries, May Je -sus Christ be praised!
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell, May Je -sus Christ be praised!
A - like at work and prayer, To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
O hark to what it sings, As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

The First Easter

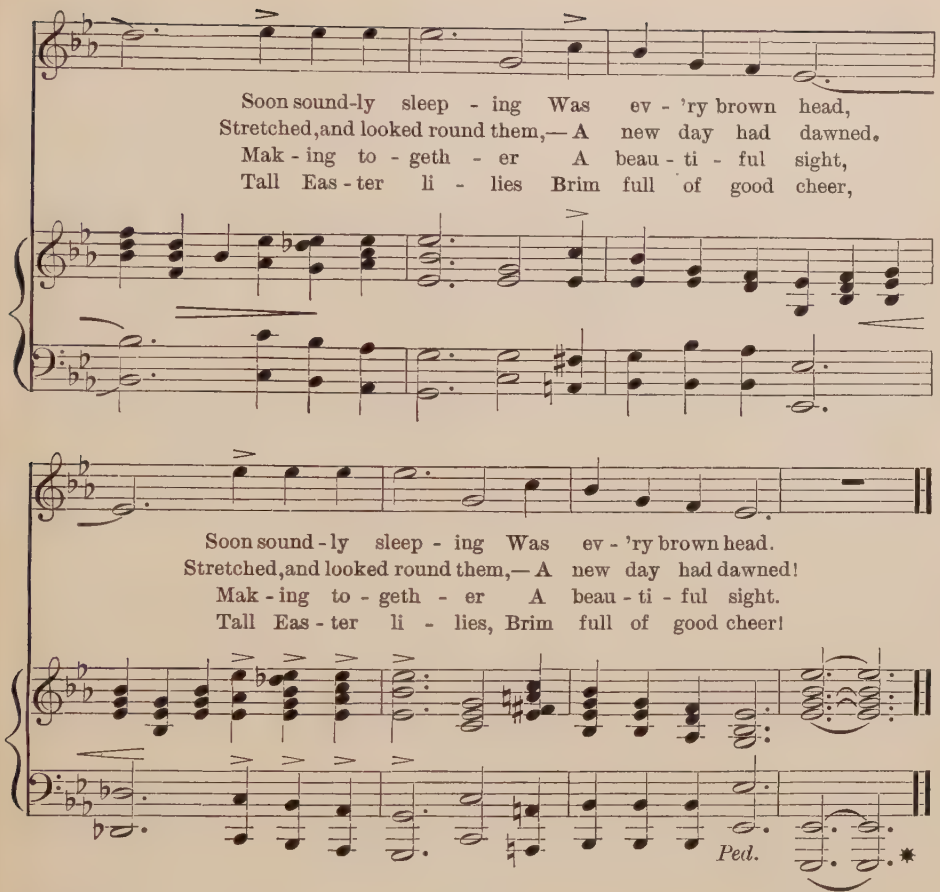
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 Adapted from Prelude, Op. 28, No. 7, by CHOPIN

Andante

1. With - in a gar - den fair, When Ma - ry hur - ried there, An an - gel all in
2. "But Je - sus is not there. With all the glad news share, That he who once was
3. And when the two did meet, She wor-shipped at his feet. She felt both joy and
p
white She saw with face a - light. "Be not a - fraid," said he, "I
dead, Is ris - en as he said." As soon as Ma - ry heard, She
fear, To have him thus ap - pear. Then Je - sus said, "Now go And
know you long to see Your dear-est friend to - day, Come, en - ter where he lay."
ran to bear the word, And on the hap - py way, Her Je - sus met that day.
let my broth-ers know That soon in Gal - i - lee, They, too, my face may see."

90 A Wonderful Change

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 — CAREY BONNER

1. All cov-ered with earth, The bulbs cud-dled down,
2. The shin-ing sun warmed The bed cov - ers deep;
3. They put on their clothes, And soon all were dressed—
4. On Sun-day, in church, The peo - ple at prayer
p
pp
mp
In a warm green - house, Not far from the town.
Rest - less the bulbs were, They tossed in their sleep;
Lay - ing off night - gowns, They put on their best.
Bowed where the li - lies Made fra - grant the air.
rall. col voce
So qui - et the place, So soft was the bed,
The cov - ers flew off, The brown chil-dren yawned,
The col - ors they wore Were green, gold, and white,
How glad were the bulbs That they could ap - pear,
a tempo
cres.

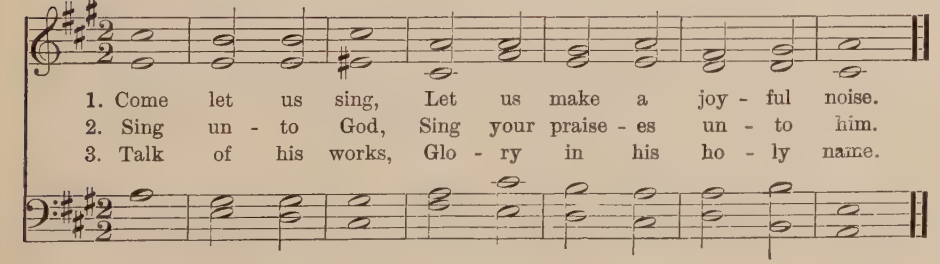
Music copyright, The Sunday School Union. Used by permission.


Soon sound-ly sleep - ing Was ev - 'ry brown head,
Stretched, and looked round them,— A new day had dawned.
Mak - ing to - geth - er A beau - ti - ful sight,
Tall Eas - ter li - lies Brim full of good cheer,
Soon sound - ly sleep - ing Was ev - 'ry brown head.
Stretched, and looked round them,— A new day had dawned!
Mak - ing to - geth - er A beau - ti - ful sight.
Tall Eas - ter li - lies, Brim full of good cheer!
Ped.

A Chant 91

Arr. from the Bible

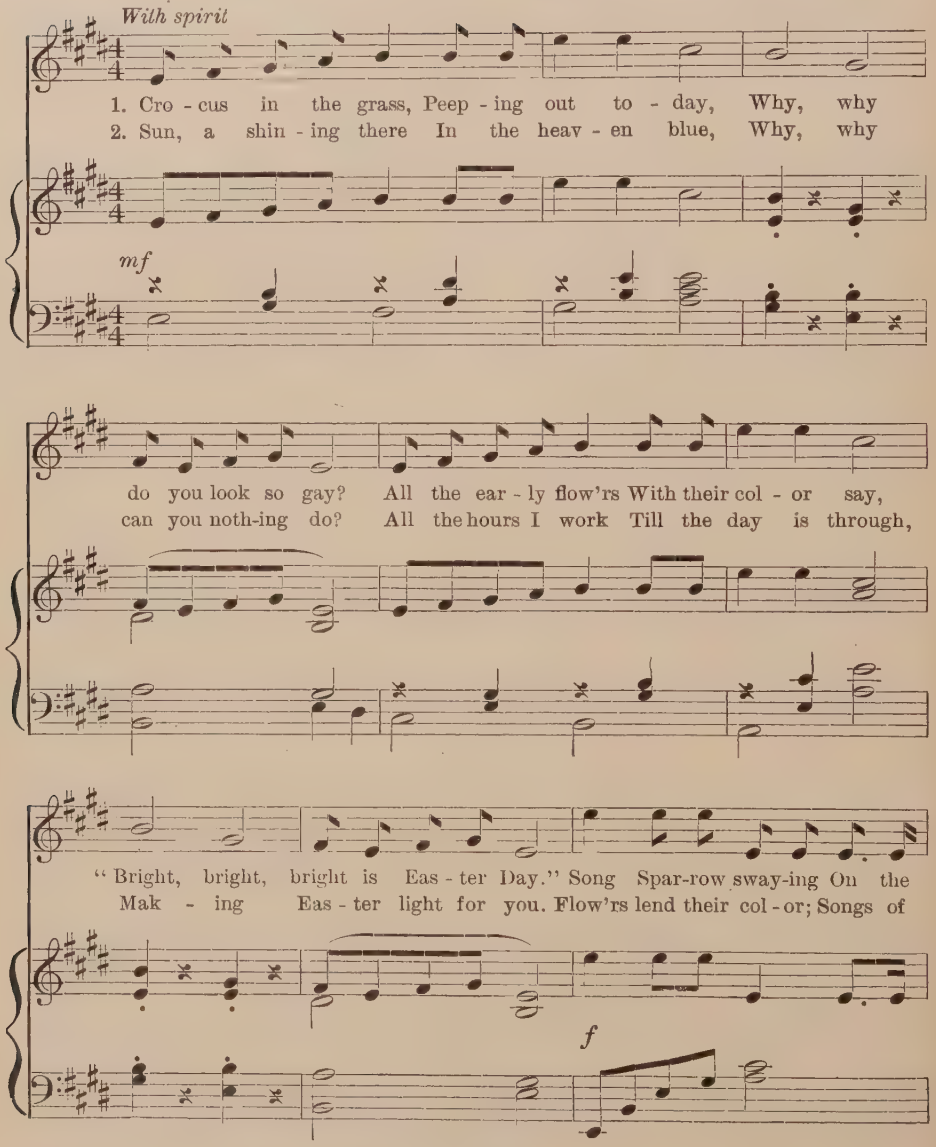
W. R. McAllaster, 1922

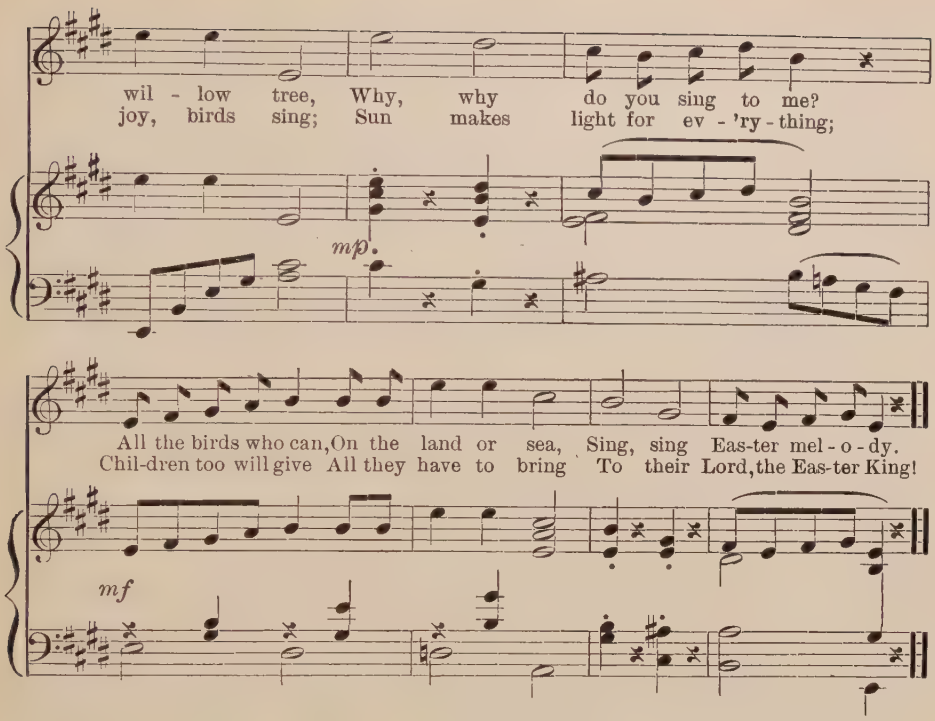

1. Come let us sing, Let us make a joy - ful noise.
2. Sing un - to God, Sing your praise - es un - to him.
3. Talk of his works, Glo - ry in his ho - ly name.

92 Why

English Folk Song
Arr. by W. R. McAllaster, 1921

Edith Lovell Thomas, 1921


With spirit
1. Cro - cus in the grass, Peep - ing out to - day, Why, why
2. Sun, a shin - ing there In the heav - en blue, Why, why
mf
do you look so gay? All the ear - ly flow'rs With their col - or say,
can you noth-ing do? All the hours I work Till the day is through,
" Bright, bright, bright is Eas - ter Day." Song Spar-row sway-ing On the
Mak - ing Eas - ter light for you. Flow'rs lend their col - or; Songs of
f


wil - low tree, Why, why do you sing to me?
joy, birds sing; Sun makes light for ev - 'ry - thing;
mp.
All the birds who can, On the land or sea, Sing, sing Eas-ter mel - o - dy.
Chil-dren too will give All they have to bring To their Lord, the Eas-ter King!
mf

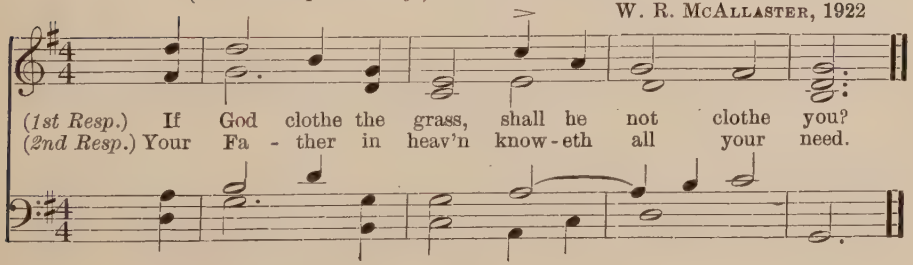
The One Who Clothes the Grass 93

(To be recited)

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow;
They toil not, neither do they spin:
Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory
Was not arrayed like one of these. (Matthew 6: 28, 29)
(*First Response sung.*)

Be not therefore anxious, saying,
What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or,
Wherewithal shall we be clothed? (Matthew 6: 31)
(*Second Response sung.*)

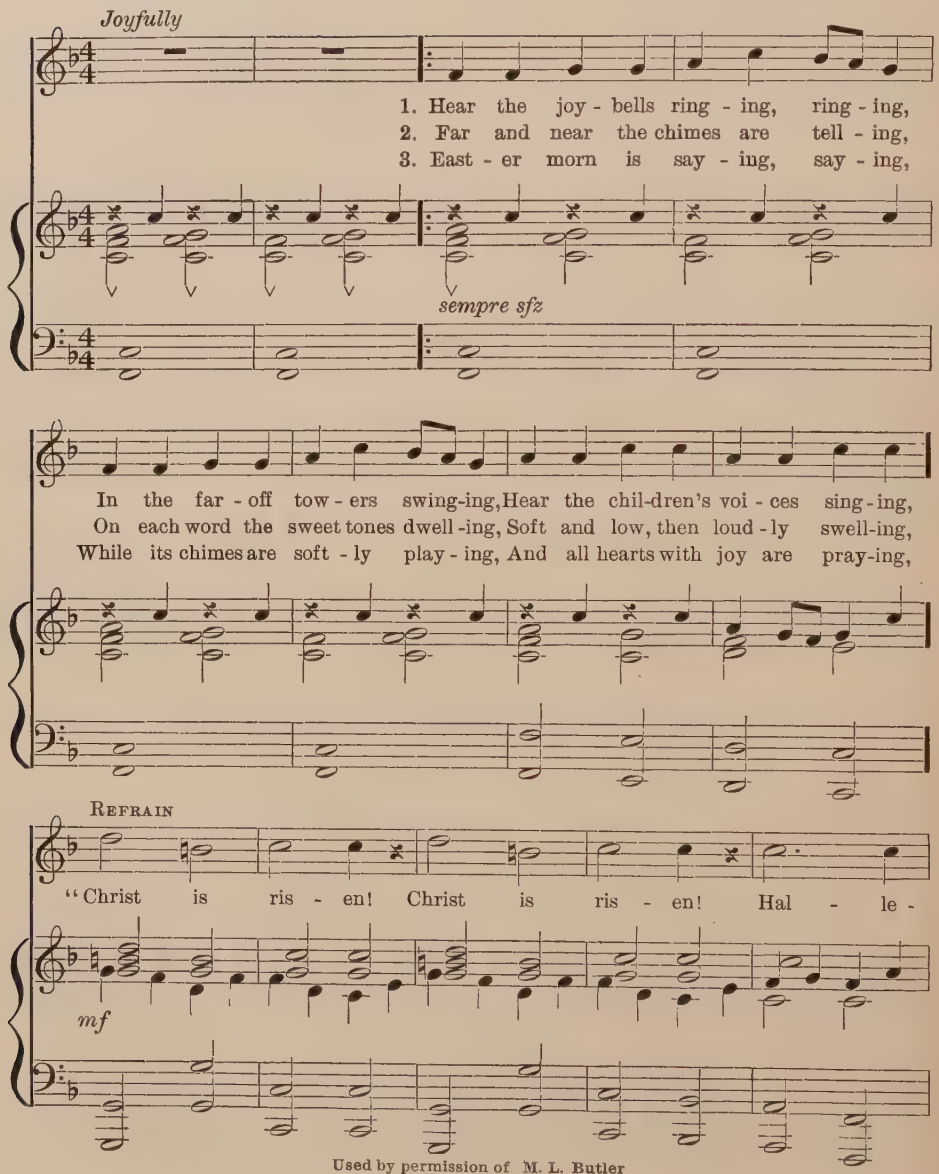
W. R. McAllaster, 1922



94 Christ is Risen

M. L. Butler

Fanny Snow Knowlton


Joyfully
1. Hear the joy - bells ring - ing, ring - ing,
2. Far and near the chimes are tell - ing,
3. East - er morn is say - ing, say - ing,
sempre sfz
In the far - off tow - ers swing-ing, Hear the chil-dren's voi - ces sing - ing,
On each word the sweet tones dwell - ing, Soft and low, then loud - ly swell-ing,
While its chimes are soft - ly play - ing, And all hearts with joy are pray-ing,
Refrain
"Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Hal - le -
mf

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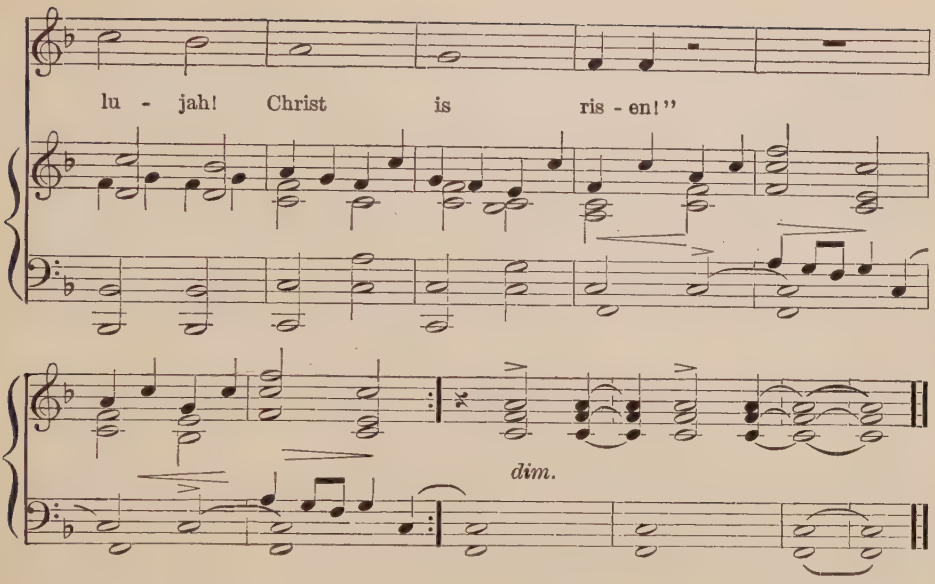
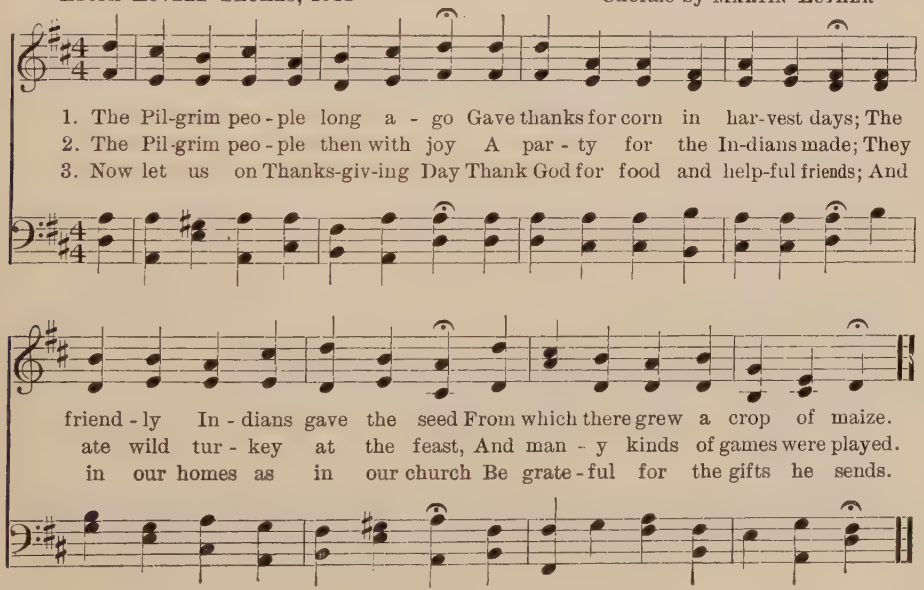


Thanksgiving Hymn 95

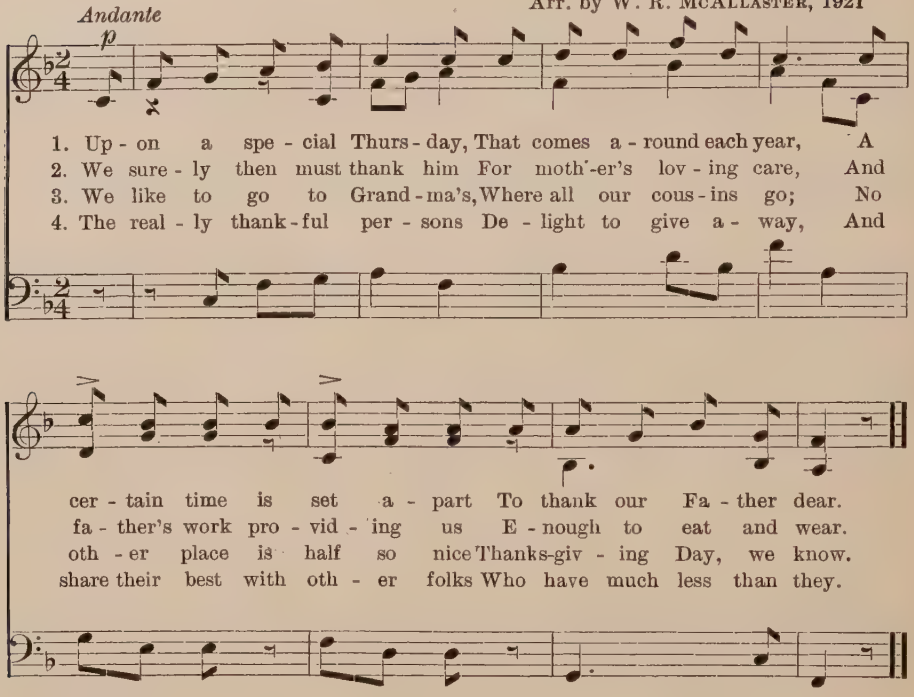
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921 Chorale by MARTIN LUTHER


1. The Pil-grim peo-ple long a - go Gave thanks for corn in har-vest days; The
2. The Pil-grim peo-ple then with joy A par - ty for the In-dians made; They
3. Now let us on Thanks-giv-ing Day Thank God for food and help-ful friends; And
friend - ly In - dians gave the seed From which there grew a crop of maize.
ate wild tur - key at the feast, And man - y kinds of games were played.
in our homes as in our church Be grate - ful for the gifts he sends.

96 Thanksgiving

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

German Folk Tune
ARR. by W. R. McALLASTER, 1921

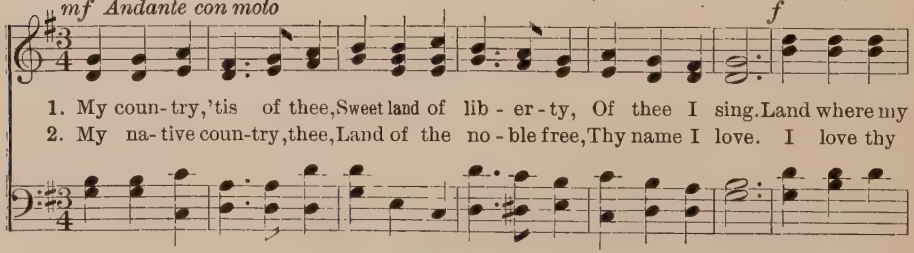

Andante
p
1. Up - on a spe - cial Thurs - day, That comes a - round each year, A
2. We sure - ly then must thank him For moth'-er's lov - ing care, And
3. We like to go to Grand - ma's, Where all our cous - ins go; No
4. The real - ly thank - ful per - sons De - light to give a - way, And
cer - tain time is set a - part To thank our Fa - ther dear.
fa - ther's work pro - vid - ing us E - nough to eat and wear.
oth - er place is half so nice Thanks-giv - ing Day, we know.
share their best with oth - er folks Who have much less than they.

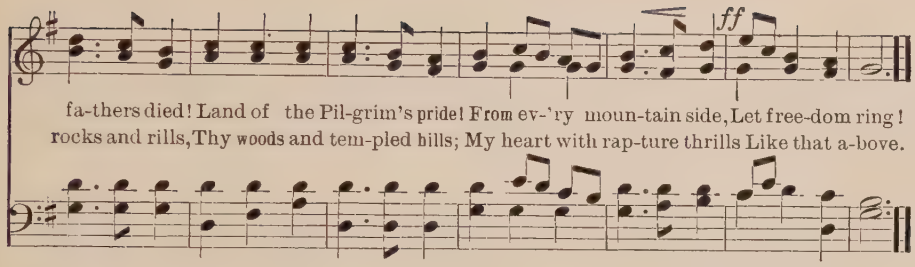
97 My Country

(America)

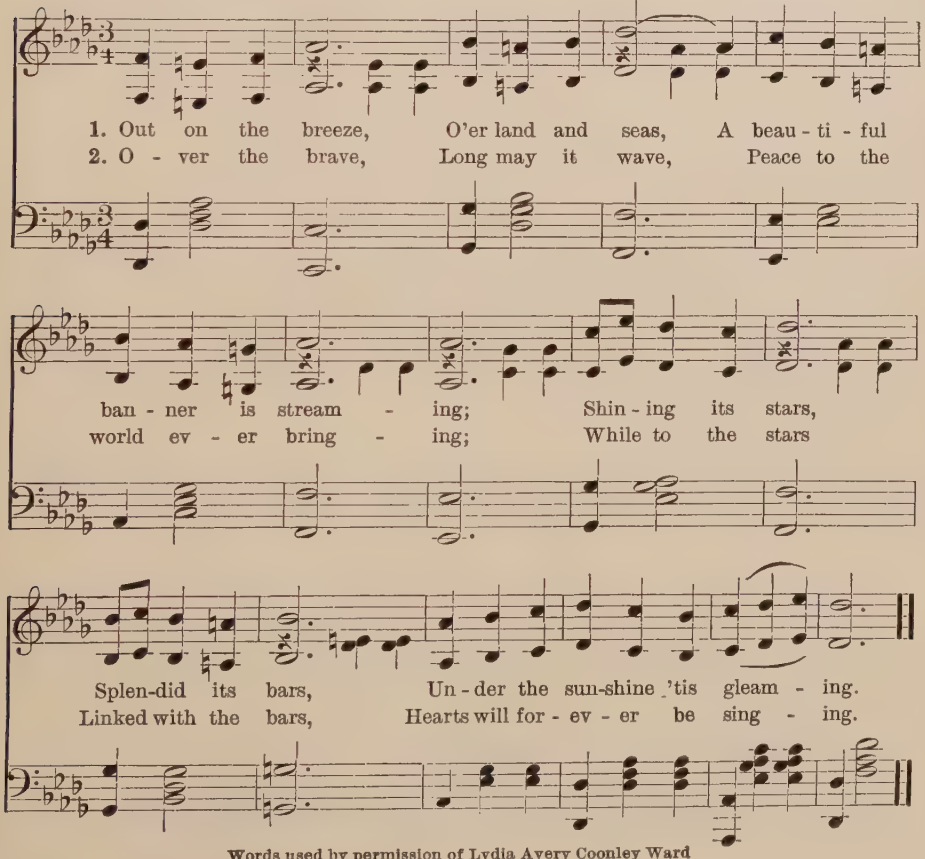
S. F. SMITH, 1832

HENRY CAREY (?)


mf Andante con moto
f
1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing. Land where my
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love. I love thy

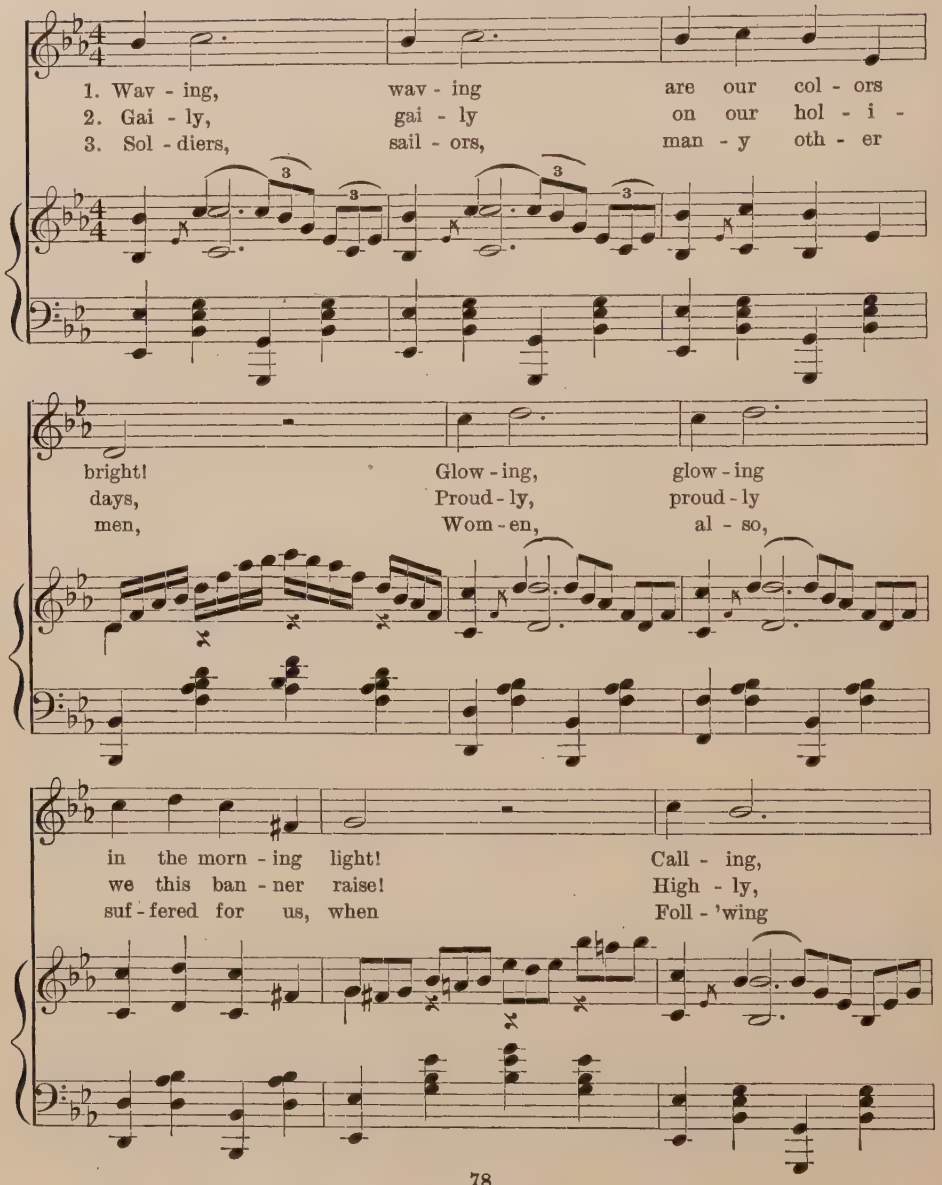

ff
fa-thers died! Land of the Pil-grim's pride! From ev-'ry moun-tain side, Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a-bove.

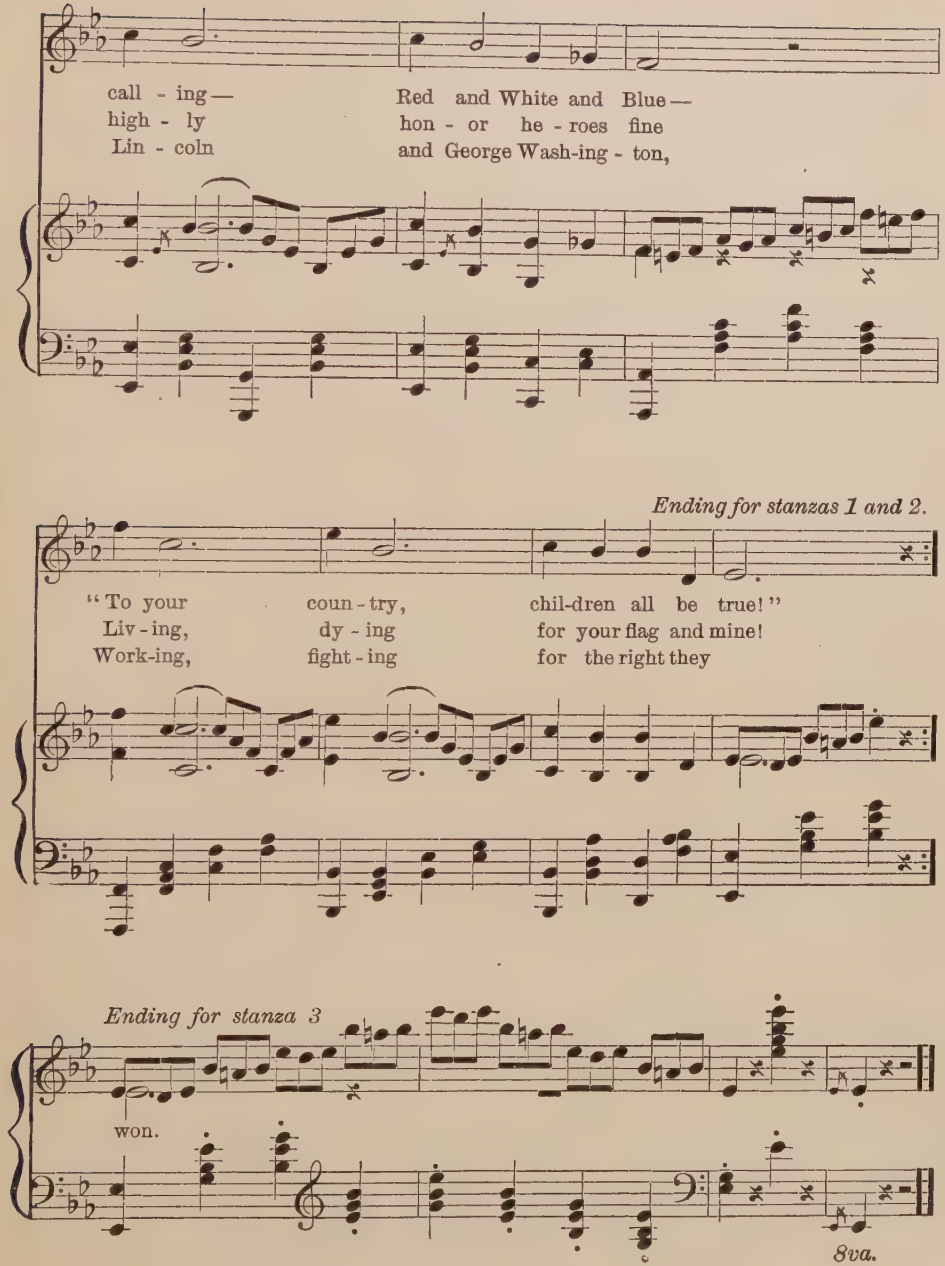
Our Flag 98

LYDIA AVERY COONLEY WARD — EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1920

1. Out on the breeze, O'er land and seas, A beau - ti - ful
2. O - ver the brave, Long may it wave, Peace to the
ban - ner is stream - ing; Shin - ing its stars,
world ev - er bring - ing; While to the stars
Splen-did its bars, Un - der the sun-shine 'tis gleam - ing.
Linked with the bars, Hearts will for - ev - er be sing - ing.

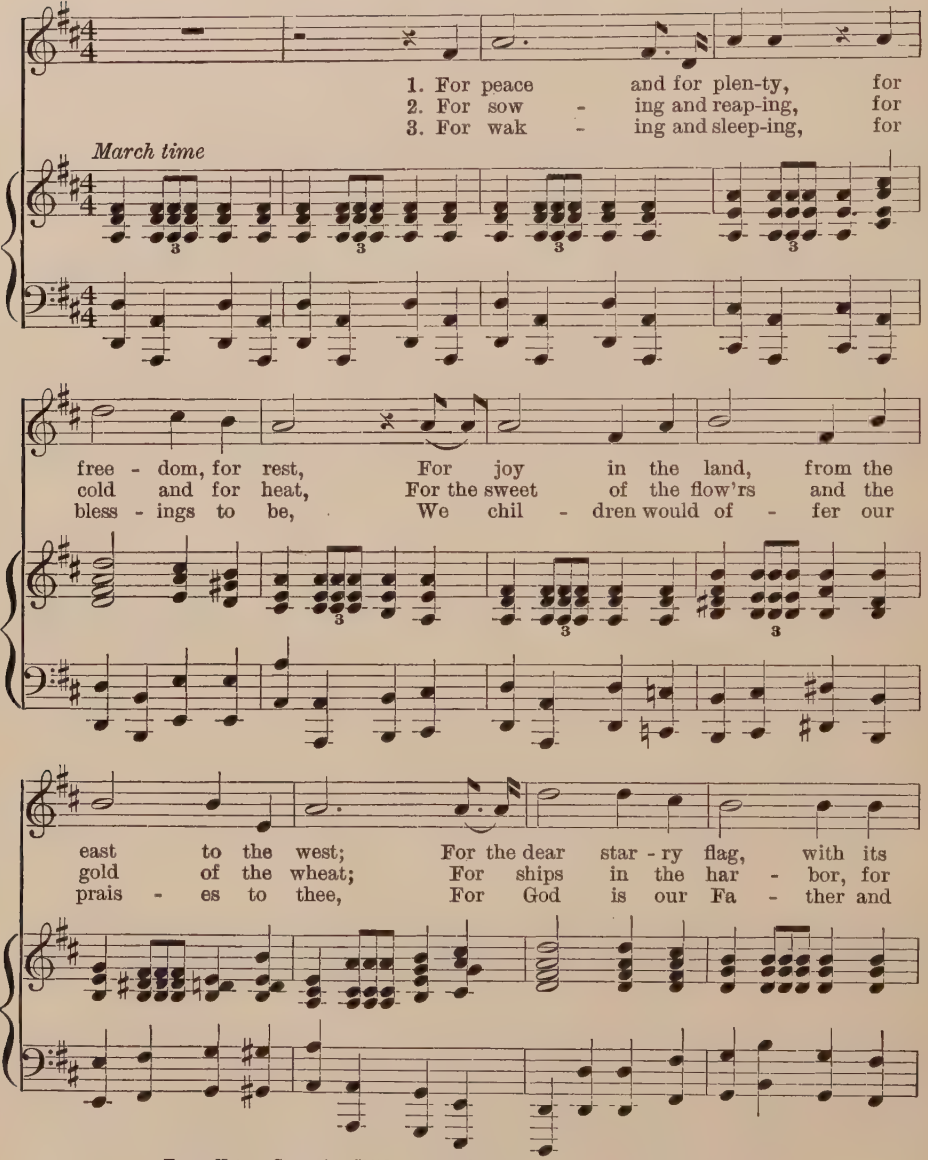
Words used by permission of Lydia Avery Coonley Ward

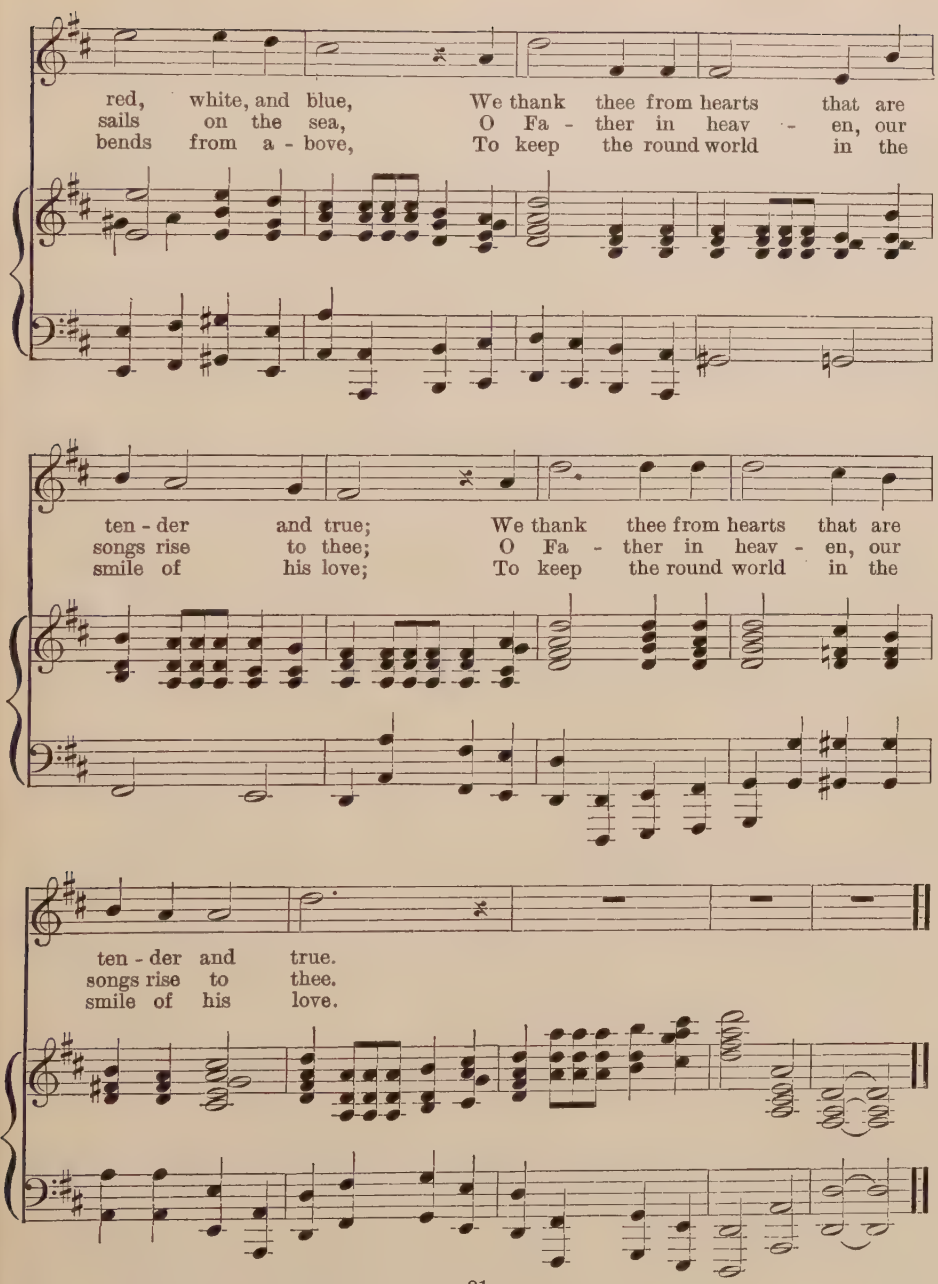
99 On Holidays

Words and music by Edith Lovell Thomas

1. Wav - ing, wav - ing are our col - ors
2. Gai - ly, gai - ly on our hol - i -
3. Sol - diers, sail - ors, man - y oth - er
bright! Glow - ing, glow - ing
days, Proud - ly, proud - ly
men, Wom - en, al - so,
in the morn - ing light! Call - ing,
we this ban - ner raise! High - ly,
suf - fered for us, when Foll - 'wing


call - ing —
high - ly
Lin - coln
Red and White and Blue —
hon - or he - roes fine
and George Wash-ing - ton,
Ending for stanzas 1 and 2.
"To your
Liv - ing,
Work-ing,
coun - try,
dy - ing
fight - ing
chil-dren all be true!"
for your flag and mine!
for the right they
Ending for stanza 3
won.
8va.

100 Patriotic Hymn

MARGARET E. SANGSTER F. S. KNOWLTON

1. For peace and for plen-ty, for
2. For sow - ing and reap-ing, for
3. For wak - ing and sleep-ing, for
March time
free - dom, for rest, For joy in the land, from the
cold and for heat, For the sweet of the flow'rs and the
bless - ings to be, We chil - dren would of - fer our
east to the west; For the dear star - ry flag, with its
gold of the wheat; For ships in the har - bor, for
prais - es to thee, For God is our Fa - ther and

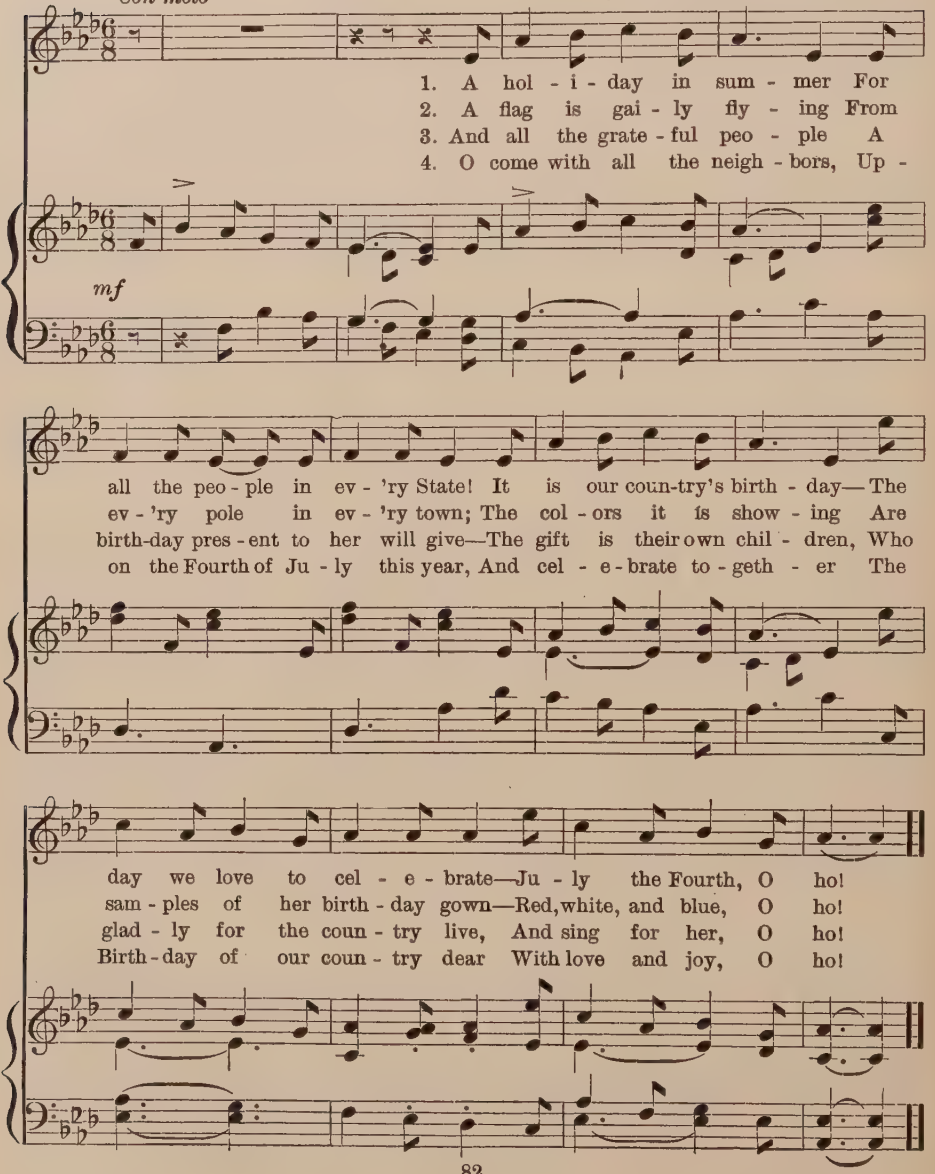
From *Nature Songs for Children.* Used by permission of Milton Bradley Co.

red, white, and blue, We thank thee from hearts that are
sails on the sea, O Fa - ther in heav - en, our
bends from a - bove, To keep the round world in the
ten - der and true; We thank thee from hearts that are
songs rise to thee; O Fa - ther in heav - en, our
smile of his love; To keep the round world in the
ten - der and true.
songs rise to thee.
smile of his love.

101 Our Country's Birthday

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

French Folk Song
Arr. by W. R. McALLASTER, 1921

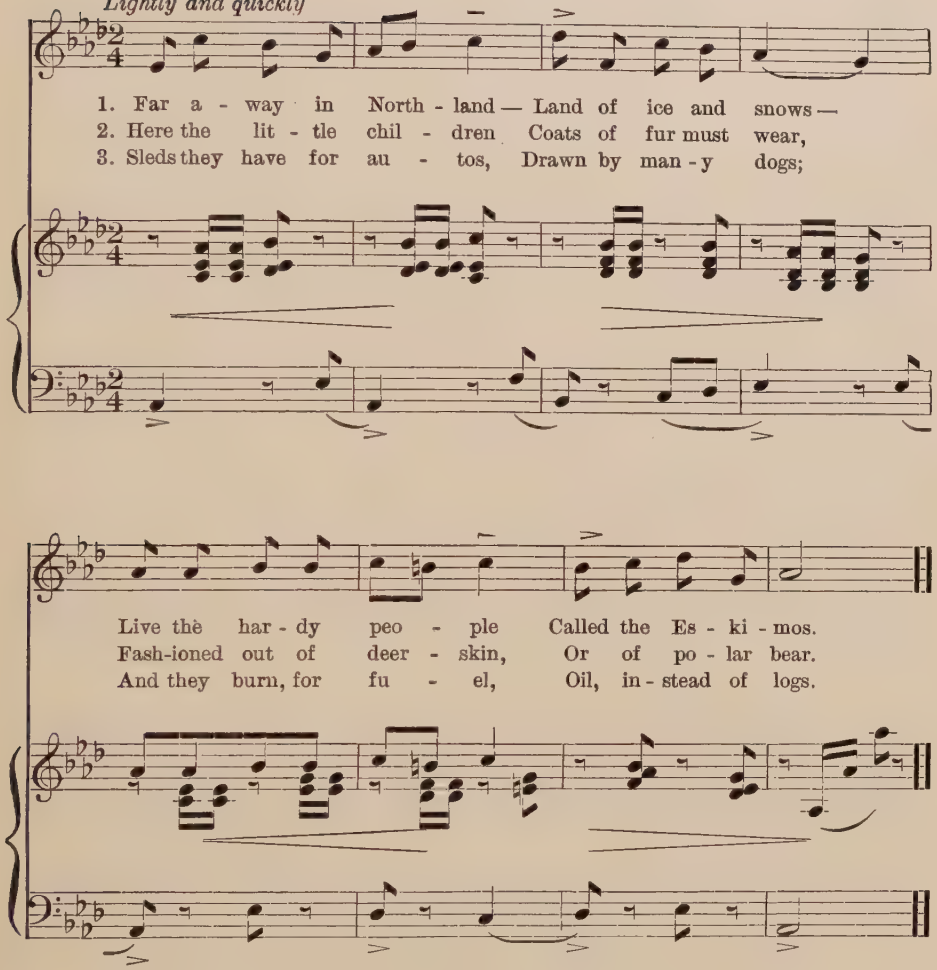
Con moto


1. A hol - i - day in sum - mer For all the peo - ple in ev - 'ry State! It is our coun-try's birth - day— The
2. A flag is gai - ly fly - ing From ev - 'ry pole in ev - 'ry town; The col - ors it is show - ing Are
3. And all the grate - ful peo - ple A birth-day pres - ent to her will give—The gift is their own chil - dren, Who
4. O come with all the neigh - bors, Up - on the Fourth of Ju - ly this year, And cel - e - brate to - geth - er The
mf
day we love to cel - e - brate—Ju - ly the Fourth, O ho!
sam - ples of her birth - day gown—Red, white, and blue, O ho!
glad - ly for the coun - try live, And sing for her, O ho!
Birth - day of our coun - try dear With love and joy, O ho!

V. FRIENDS FAR AWAY

The Eskimo Children 102

Words and music by Edith Lovell Thomas, 1920

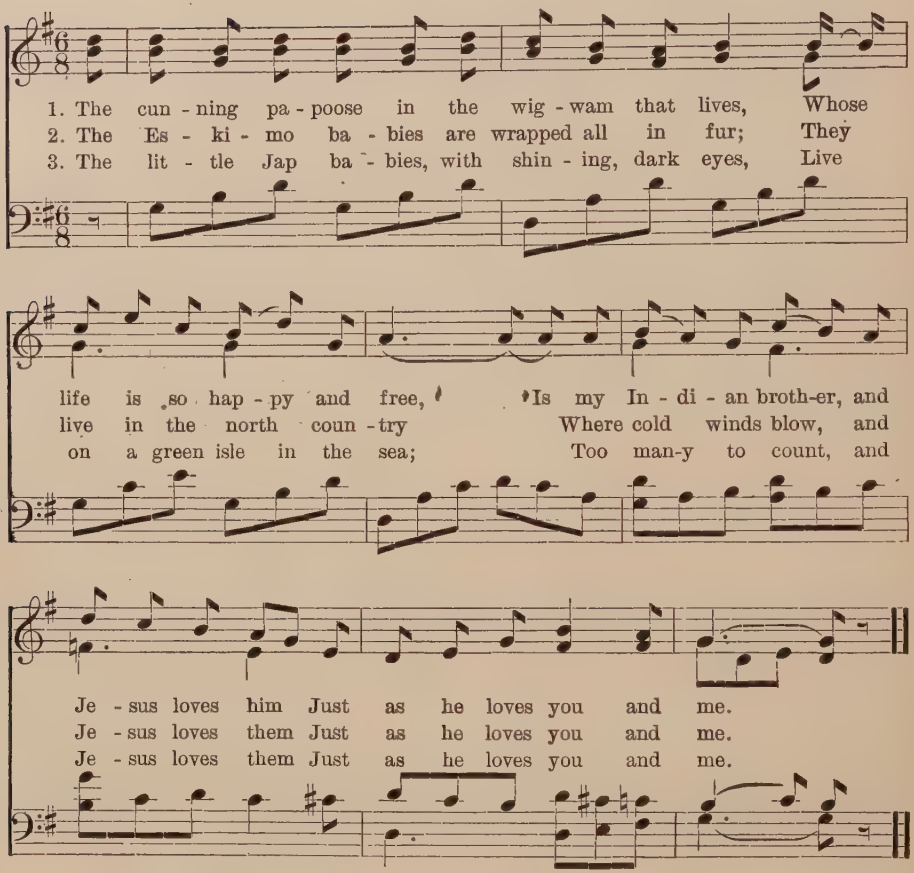
Lightly and quickly

1. Far a - way in North - land — Land of ice and snows —
2. Here the lit - tle chil - dren Coats of fur must wear,
3. Sleds they have for au - tos, Drawn by man - y dogs;
Live the har - dy peo - ple Called the Es - ki - mos.
Fash-ioned out of deer - skin, Or of po - lar bear.
And they burn, for fu - el, Oil, in - stead of logs.

4 White mounds are their houses,
Built of ice and snow;
They must stoop to enter
Through a door so low!

5 Lovingly our Father
Cares for them, you see,
Even while he's watching
Over you and me.

103 The World Children

Words and music by MARGARET COOTE BROWN


1. The cun - ning pa - poose in the wig - wam that lives, Whose
2. The Es - ki - mo ba - bies are wrapped all in fur; They
3. The lit - tle Jap ba - bies, with shin - ing, dark eyes, Live
life is so hap - py and free, Is my In - di - an broth-er, and
live in the north coun - try Where cold winds blow, and
on a green isle in the sea; Too man-y to count, and
Je - sus loves him Just as he loves you and me.
Je - sus loves them Just as he loves you and me.
Je - sus loves them Just as he loves you and me.

4 The pretty brown babies who roll in the sand,
In a country far over the sea,
Are my African brothers, and Jesus loves them
Just as he loves you and me.

5 And all the dear babies, wherever they grow,
So cunning, so precious, so wee,
Are God's darling children, and Jesus loves them
Just as he loves you and me.

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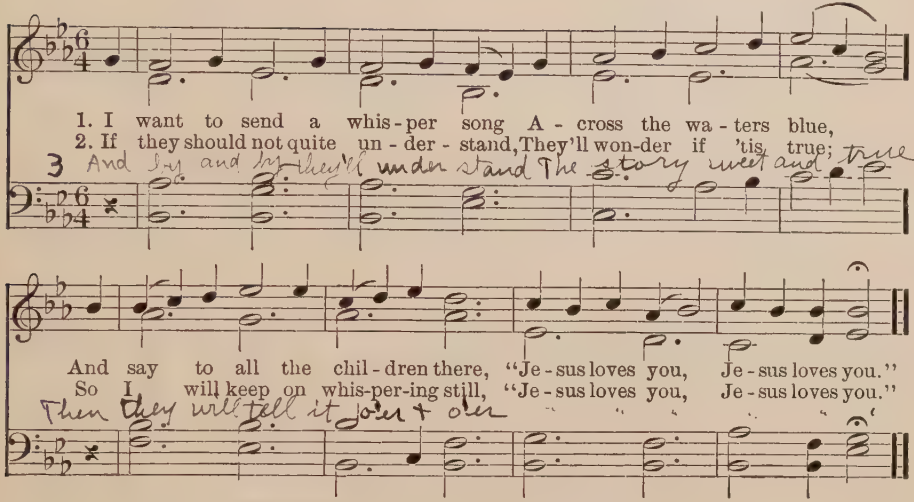
A Whisper Song 104

Mrs. O. W. Scott — Arr. from a French Noel

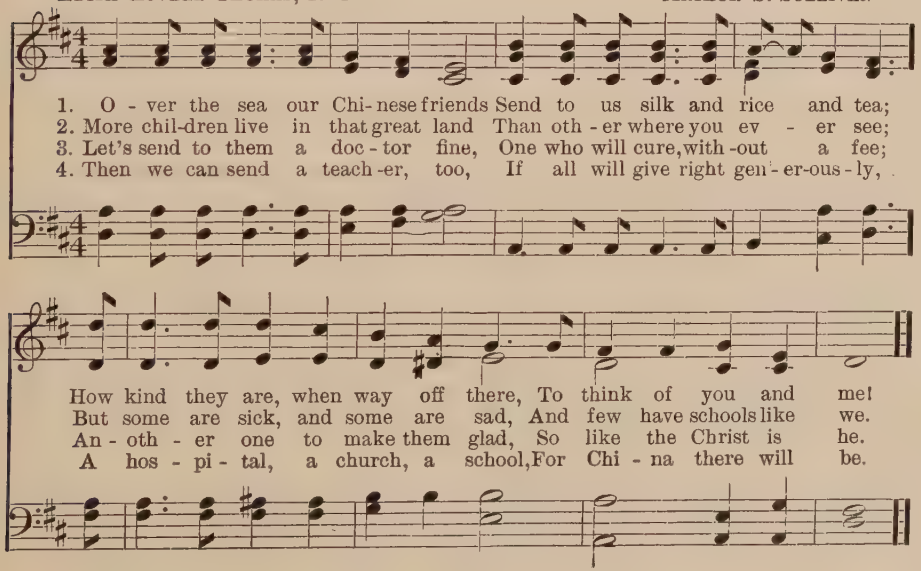

1. I want to send a whis-per song A-cross the wa-ters blue,
2. If they should not quite un-der-stand, They'll won-der if 'tis true;
3 And by and by they'll understand The story sweet and true
And say to all the chil-dren there, "Je-sus loves you, Je-sus loves you."
So I will keep on whis-per-ing still, "Je-sus loves you, Je-sus loves you."
Then they will tell it over + over

Words used by permission of Mrs. Florence Scott Hurst

Friends in China 105

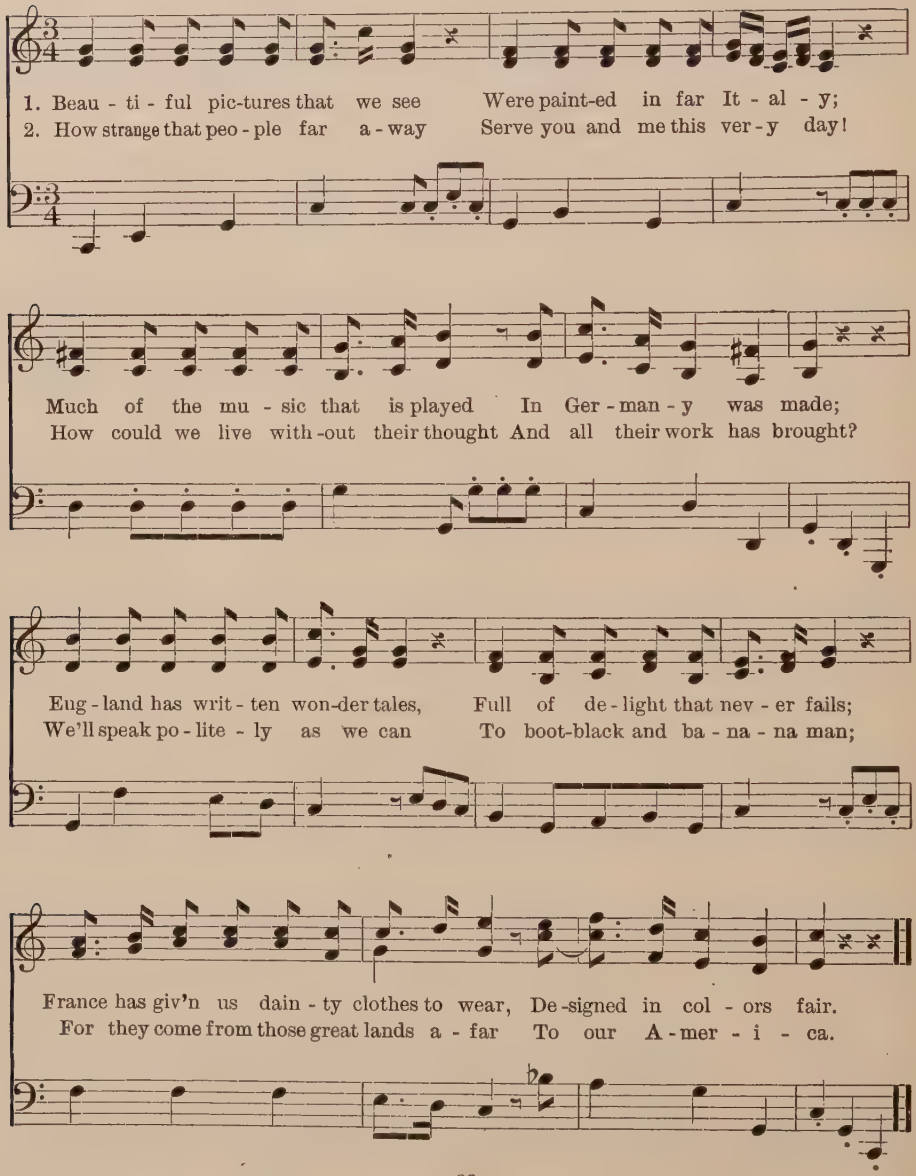
(Hanford)

Edith Lovell Thomas, 1922 — Arthur S. Sullivan


1. O-ver the sea our Chi-nese friends Send to us silk and rice and tea;
2. More chil-dren live in that great land Than oth-er where you ev-er see;
3. Let's send to them a doc-tor fine, One who will cure, with-out a fee;
4. Then we can send a teach-er, too, If all will give right gen-er-ous-ly,
How kind they are, when way off there, To think of you and me!
But some are sick, and some are sad, And few have schools like we.
An-oth-er one to make them glad, So like the Christ is he.
A hos-pi-tal, a church, a school, For Chi-na there will be.

106 Friends from Afar

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922 — Arr. from MOZART'S "Don Juan Minuet"


1. Beau - ti - ful pic-tures that we see Were paint-ed in far It - al - y;
2. How strange that peo - ple far a - way Serve you and me this ver - y day!
Much of the mu - sic that is played In Ger - man - y was made;
How could we live with - out their thought And all their work has brought?
Eng - land has writ - ten won-der tales, Full of de - light that nev - er fails;
We'll speak po - lite - ly as we can To boot-black and ba - na - na man;
France has giv'n us dain - ty clothes to wear, De - signed in col - ors fair.
For they come from those great lands a - far To our A - mer - i - ca.

VI. FRIENDS OF THE LONG AGO

Baby Moses

FLORENCE HOATSON

HERMANN VON MÜLLER

SOLO, OR SELECTED VOICES

1. Who will take lit - tle ba - by?
2. Who will hide lit - tle ba - by?
3. Who will watch o'er the ba - by?
(ALL) 4. Who will guard lit - tle ba - by,

Smoothly

pp

ALL

"I," said the wa - ter deep.
"We," said the rush - es tall.
Mir - i - am whis-pers, "I.
Out on the wa - ters blue?

"Ba - by will float in his cra - dle boat,
"Safe - ly we'll hide the ba-by in - side,
I'm sure to hear if the ba - by dear
Si - lent - ly sleep, ba - by, safe - ly sleep,

And I shall rock him to sleep."
That no - bo - dy sees him at all."
Gives e - ven a ti - ny, soft cry."
For God will take care of you.

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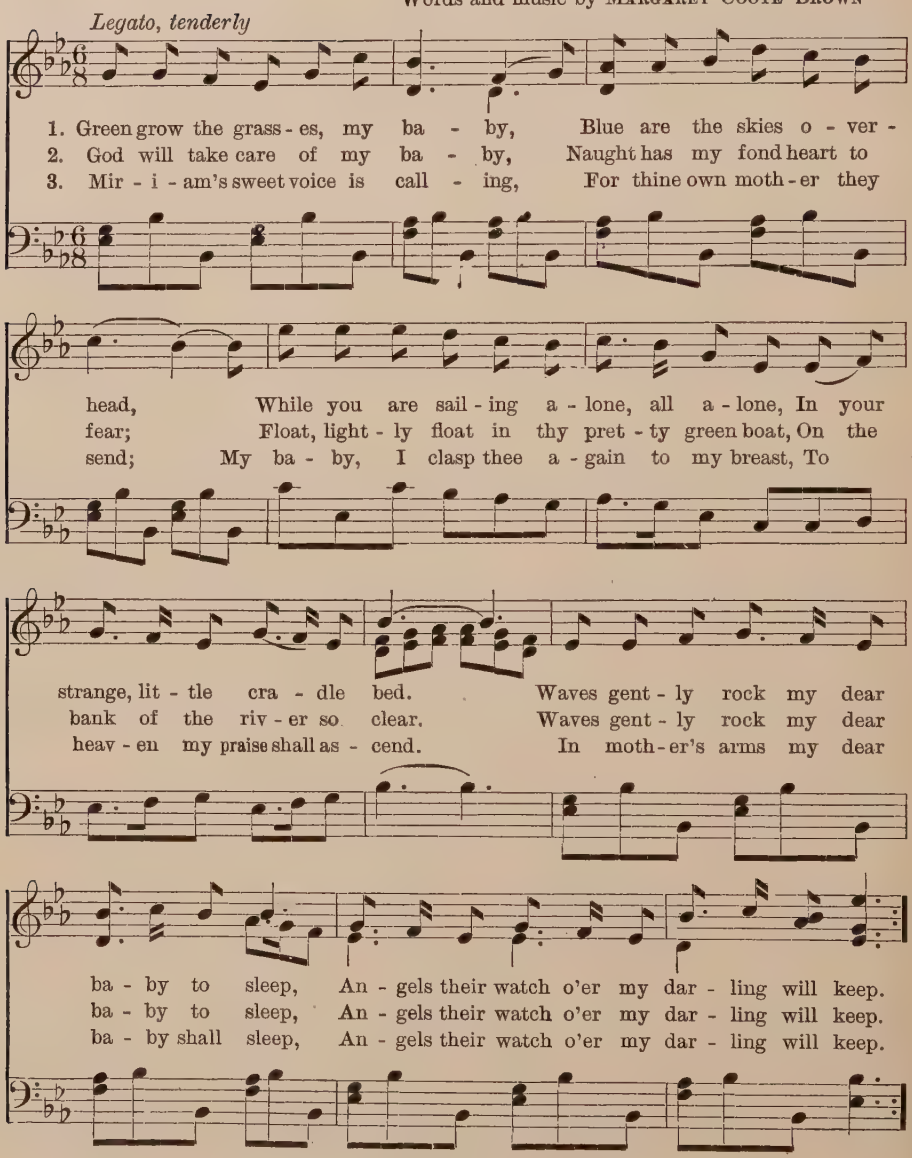
108 The Hebrew Mother

Words and music by Margaret Coote Brown

Legato, tenderly
1. Green grow the grass - es, my ba - by, Blue are the skies o - ver -
2. God will take care of my ba - by, Naught has my fond heart to
3. Mir - i - am's sweet voice is call - ing, For thine own moth - er they
head, While you are sail - ing a - lone, all a - lone, In your
fear; Float, light - ly float in thy pret - ty green boat, On the
send; My ba - by, I clasp thee a - gain to my breast, To
strange, lit - tle cra - dle bed. Waves gent - ly rock my dear
bank of the riv - er so clear. Waves gent - ly rock my dear
heav - en my praise shall as - cend. In moth - er's arms my dear
ba - by to sleep, An - gels their watch o'er my dar - ling will keep.
ba - by to sleep, An - gels their watch o'er my dar - ling will keep.
ba - by shall sleep, An - gels their watch o'er my dar - ling will keep.

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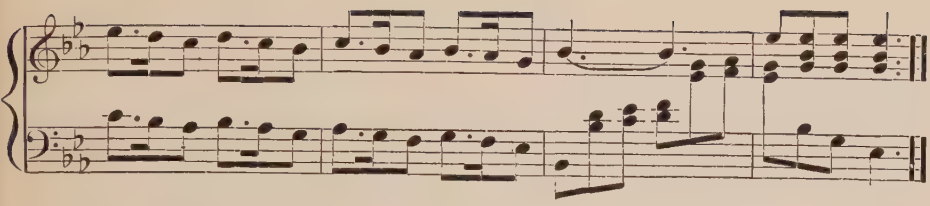
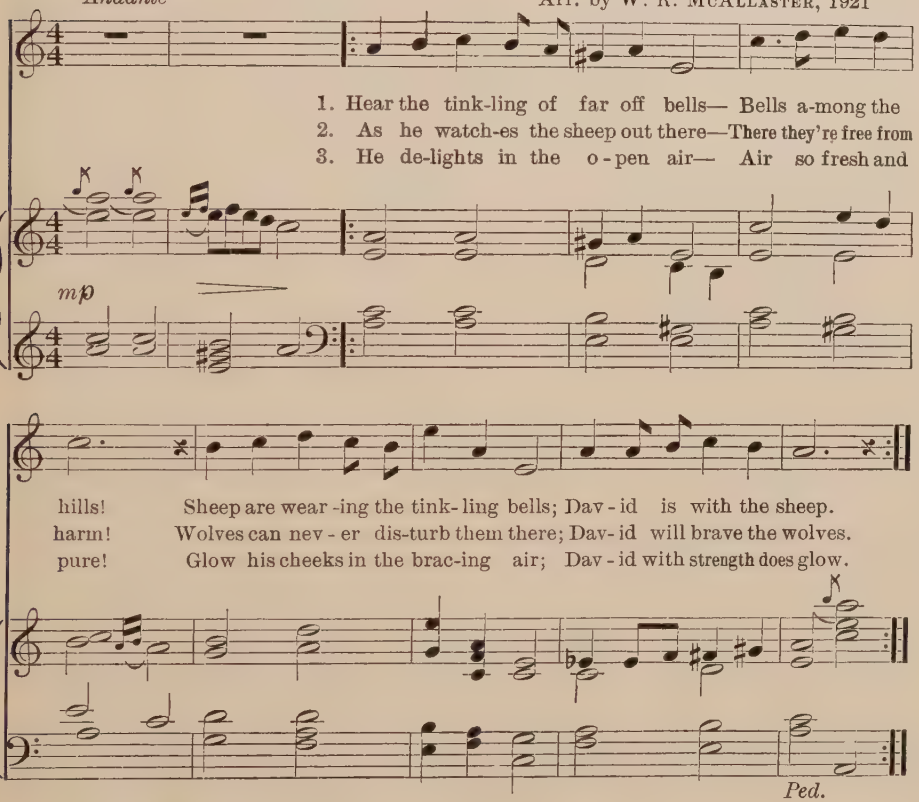

David

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

Andante

English Folk Song
Arr. by W. R. MCALLASTER, 1921


1. Hear the tink-ling of far off bells— Bells a-mong the
2. As he watch-es the sheep out there—There they're free from
3. He de-lights in the o-pen air— Air so fresh and
mp
hills! Sheep are wear-ing the tink-ling bells; Dav-id is with the sheep.
harm! Wolves can nev-er dis-turb them there; Dav-id will brave the wolves.
pure! Glow his cheeks in the brac-ing air; Dav-id with strength does glow.
Ped.

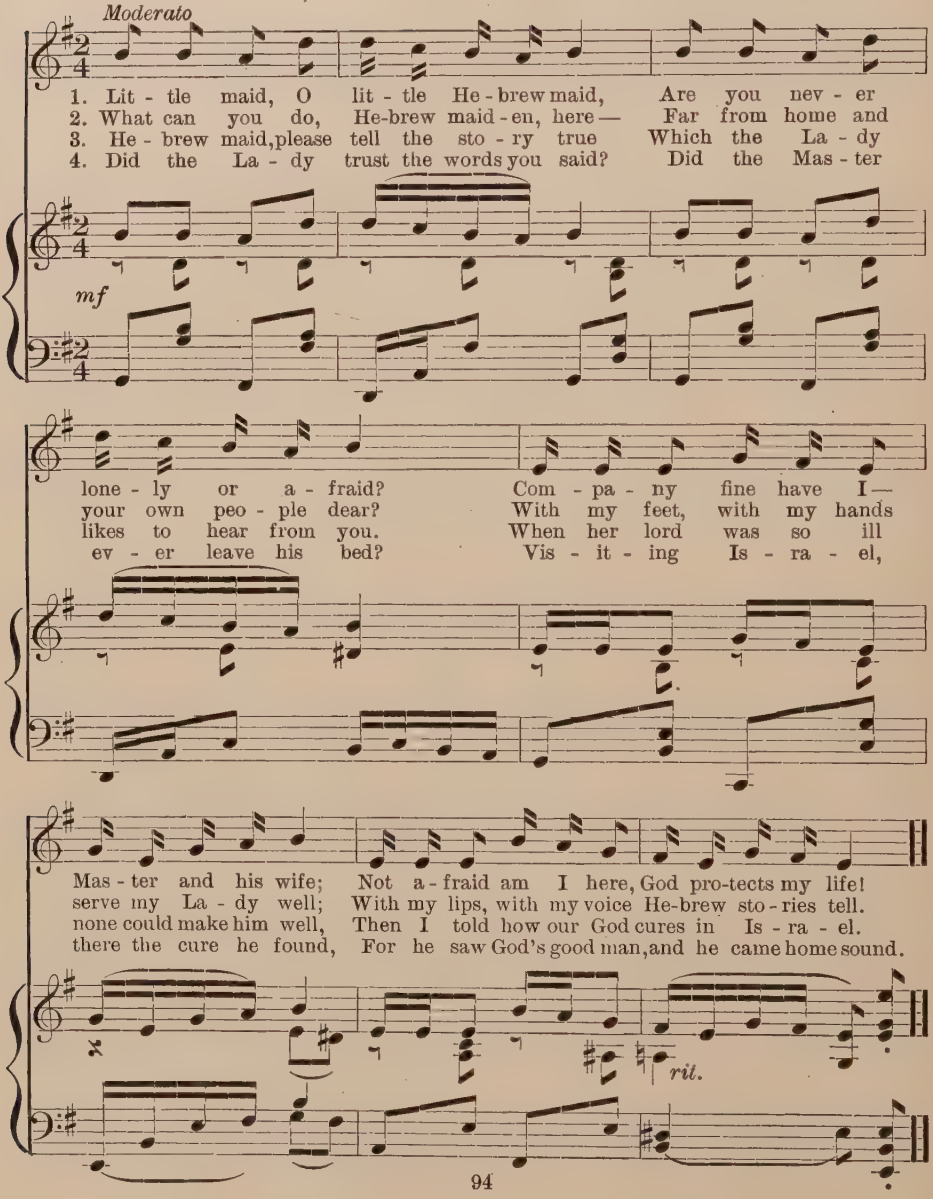
4 While he rests he will learn to play—
Play the harp he loves!
Saul, the king, soon will hear him play;
David will please King Saul.

5 Hark! he sings now upon the hill—
Hill with pastures green:
"God of valley and of the hill,
Thee will I call my God!"

110 A Little Maid

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

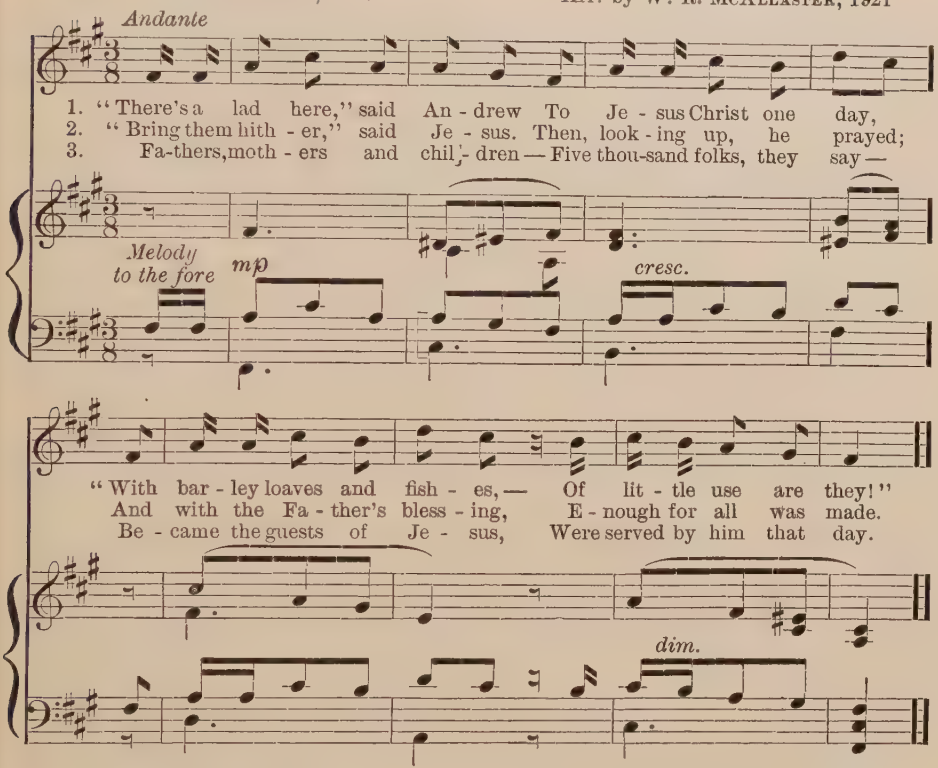
Hebrew Melody
Arr. by W. R. McALLASTER, 1921

Moderato

1. Lit - tle maid, O lit - tle He - brew maid, Are you nev - er
2. What can you do, He-brew maid - en, here— Far from home and
3. He - brew maid, please tell the sto - ry true Which the La - dy
4. Did the La - dy trust the words you said? Did the Mas - ter
mf
lone - ly or a - fraid? Com - pa - ny fine have I—
your own peo - ple dear? With my feet, with my hands
likes to hear from you. When her lord was so ill
ev - er leave his bed? Vis - it - ing Is - ra - el,
Mas - ter and his wife; Not a - fraid am I here, God pro-tects my life!
serve my La - dy well; With my lips, with my voice He-brew sto - ries tell.
none could make him well, Then I told how our God cures in Is - ra - el.
there the cure he found, For he saw God's good man, and he came home sound.
rit.

A Lad's Gift 111

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1921

Hebrew Melody
Arr. by W. R. McALLASTER, 1921


Andante
1. "There's a lad here," said An - drew To Je - sus Christ one day,
2. "Bring them hith - er," said Je - sus. Then, look - ing up, he prayed;
3. Fa-thers, moth - ers and chil - dren — Five thou-sand folks, they say —
Melody to the fore
mp
cresc.
"With bar - ley loaves and fish - es, — Of lit - tle use are they!"
And with the Fa - ther's bless - ing, E - nough for all was made.
Be - came the guests of Je - sus, Were served by him that day.
dim.

4 Very little the lad gave —
His lunch of fish and bread;
Though small the gift, divided,
Full many folk were fed.

5 Let each child bring his best gift;
Our Jesus loveth such;
He maketh all our small ones
The larger with his touch.

The Widow's Gift 112

(To be sung to the tune of "A Lad's Gift")

1 Jesus sat in the temple,
Where many gifts were brought;
He saw how they were given,
And what the givers thought.

2 Though the rich gave much money,
Much more they had to pay;
There came a certain widow,
Who gave her all away.

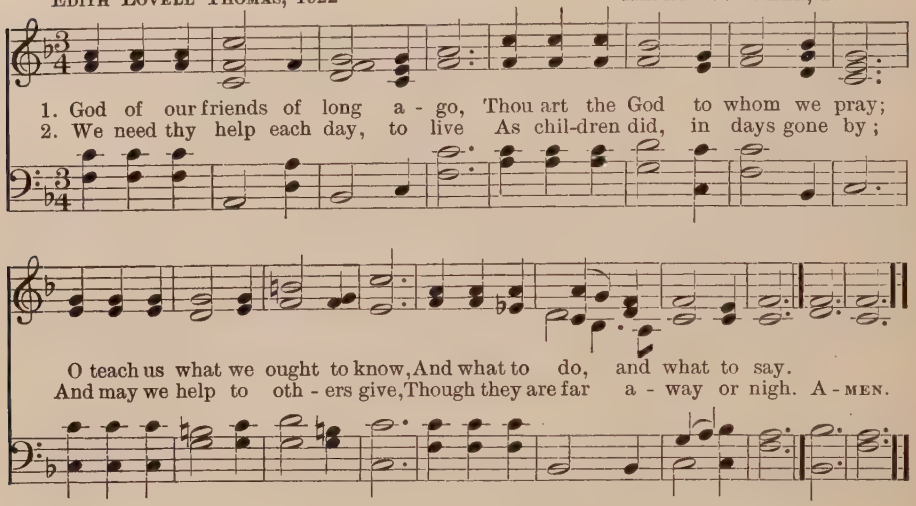
3 Jesus told his disciples:
"The widow has done more
Than all the other people
Who made their gifts before."

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922

113 To the God of All

(Hesperus)

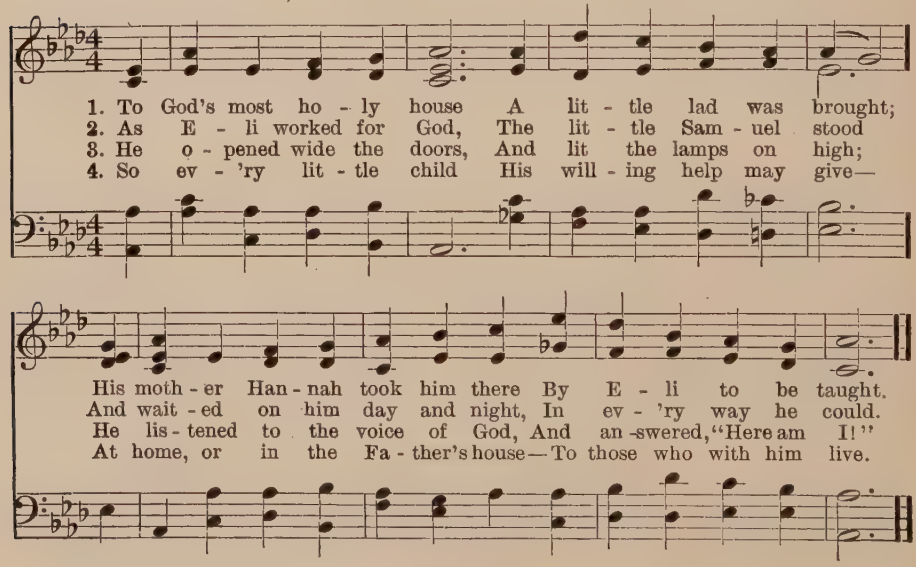
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922 — HENRY W. BAKER, 1868


1. God of our friends of long a - go, Thou art the God to whom we pray;
2. We need thy help each day, to live As chil-dren did, in days gone by;
O teach us what we ought to know, And what to do, and what to say.
And may we help to oth - ers give, Though they are far a - way or nigh. A - MEN.

114 The Little Samuel Helping

(Schumann)

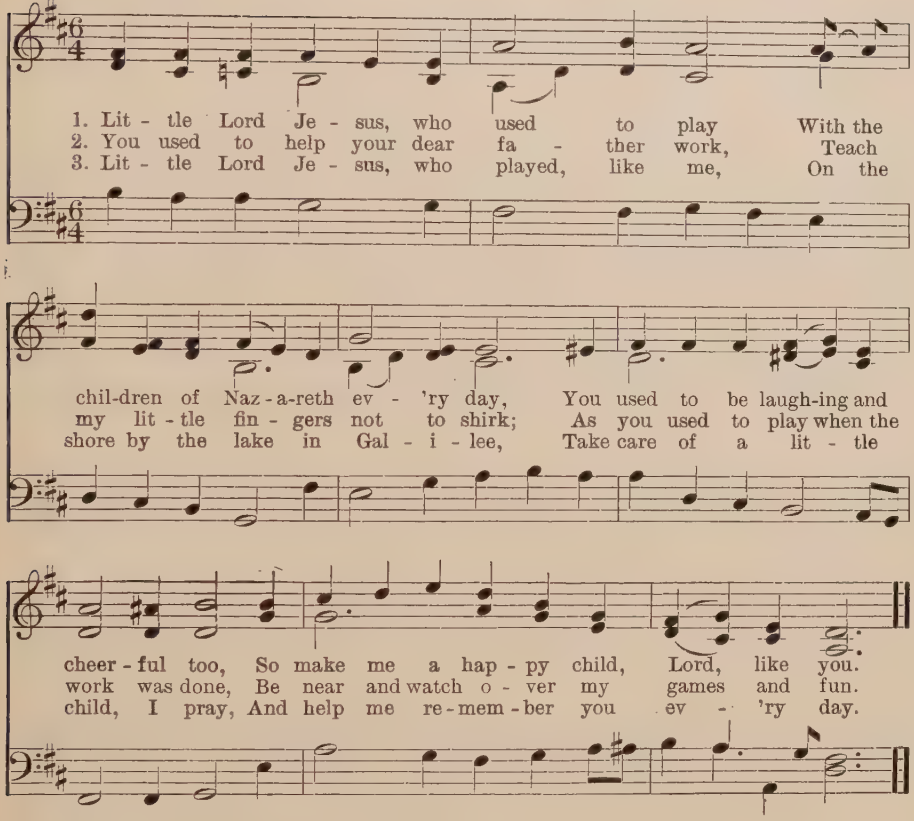
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1920 — Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN


1. To God's most ho - ly house A lit - tle lad was brought;
2. As E - li worked for God, The lit - tle Sam - uel stood
3. He o - pened wide the doors, And lit the lamps on high;
4. So ev - 'ry lit - tle child His will - ing help may give—
His moth - er Han - nah took him there By E - li to be taught.
And wait - ed on him day and night, In ev - 'ry way he could.
He lis - tened to the voice of God, And an - swered, "Here am I!"
At home, or in the Fa - ther's house—To those who with him live.

The Playmate of Nazareth 115

MARY YOUNGS

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922


1. Lit - tle Lord Je - sus, who used to play With the
2. You used to help your dear fa - ther work, Teach
3. Lit - tle Lord Je - sus, who played, like me, On the
chil-dren of Naz-a-reth ev - 'ry day, You used to be laugh-ing and
my lit-tle fin-gers not to shirk; As you used to play when the
shore by the lake in Gal - i - lee, Take care of a lit - tle
cheer-ful too, So make me a hap-py child, Lord, like you.
work was done, Be near and watch o - ver my games and fun.
child, I pray, And help me re-mem-ber you ev - 'ry day.

Words used by permission of the New York Times

The Boy Jesus 116

(To be sung to the tune of "The Playmate of Nazareth")

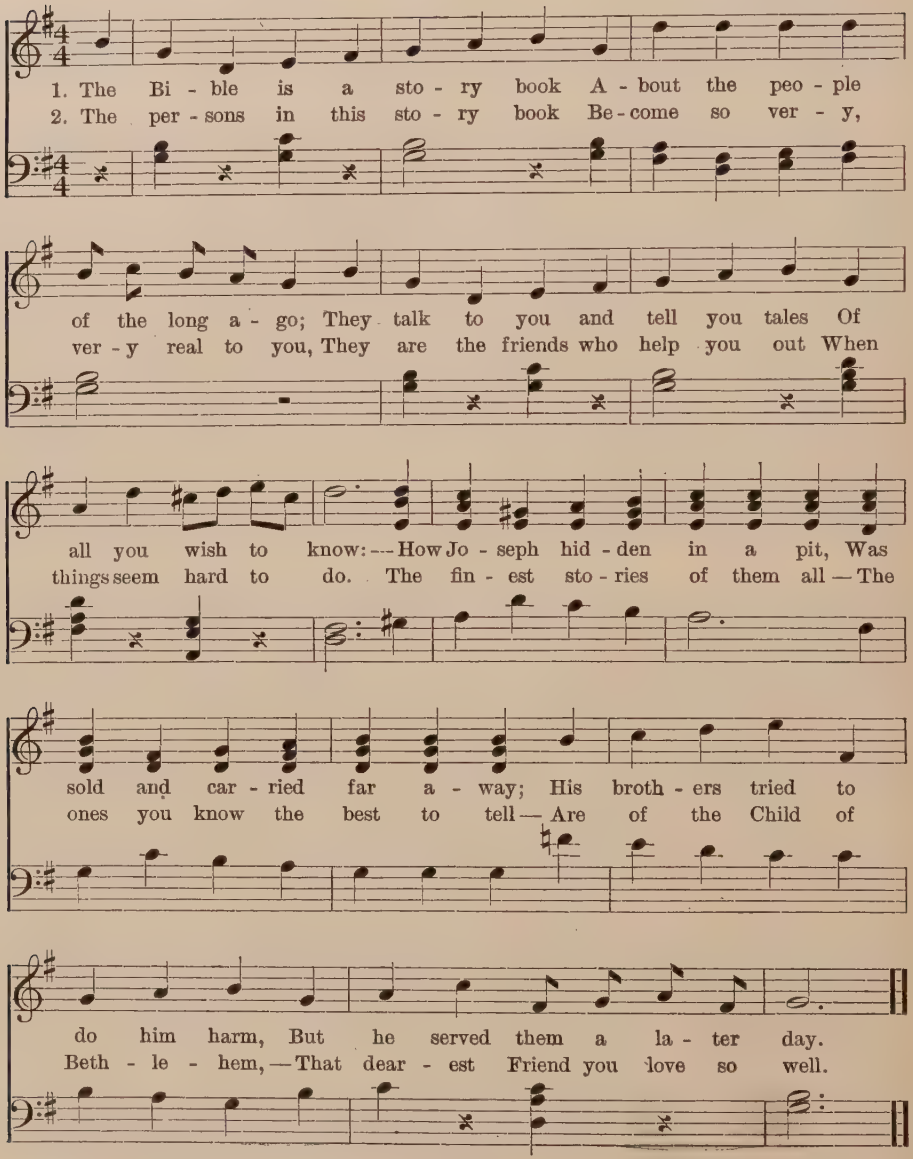
1 Parents took Jesus, when twelve years old,
To visit the temple of shining gold;
He questioned and answered wise men there,
Who never before saw a boy so rare.

2 Sad were his parents who missed their Son,
As homeward the long journey was begun;
They hunted three days for their lost boy,
Till him in the temple they found with joy.

3 "Why did you leave us?" his mother asks;
He answers, "I must do my Father's tasks."
With Joseph and Mary home he went,
To whom he was always obedient.

EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922

117 The Best Story Book

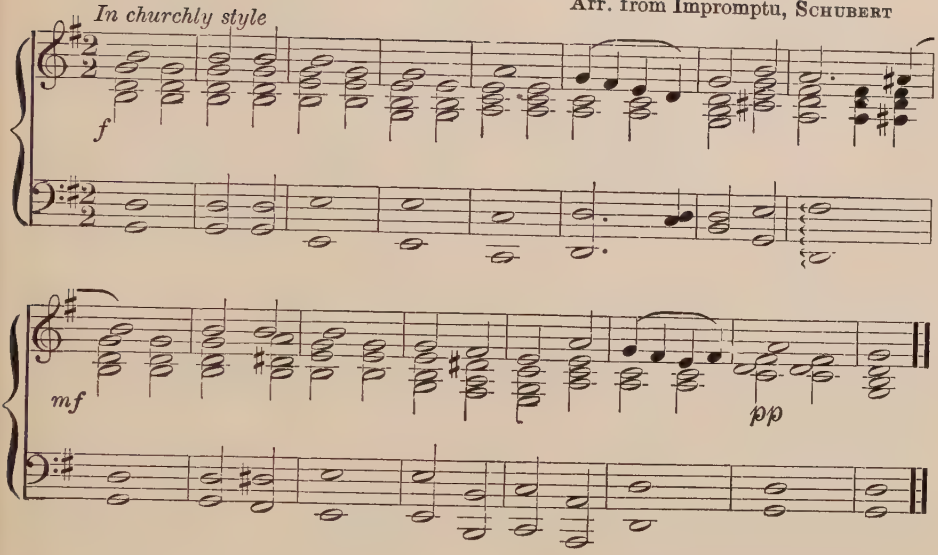
EDITH LOVELL THOMAS, 1922 — ARR. FROM HAYDN

1. The Bi - ble is a sto - ry book A - bout the peo - ple
2. The per - sons in this sto - ry book Be - come so ver - y,
of the long a - go; They talk to you and tell you tales Of
ver - y real to you, They are the friends who help you out When
all you wish to know: — How Jo - seph hid - den in a pit, Was
things seem hard to do. The fin - est sto - ries of them all — The
sold and car - ried far a - way; His broth - ers tried to
ones you know the best to tell — Are of the Child of
do him harm, But he served them a la - ter day.
Beth - le - hem, — That dear - est Friend you love so well.

VII. INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

The Child Listening to Music

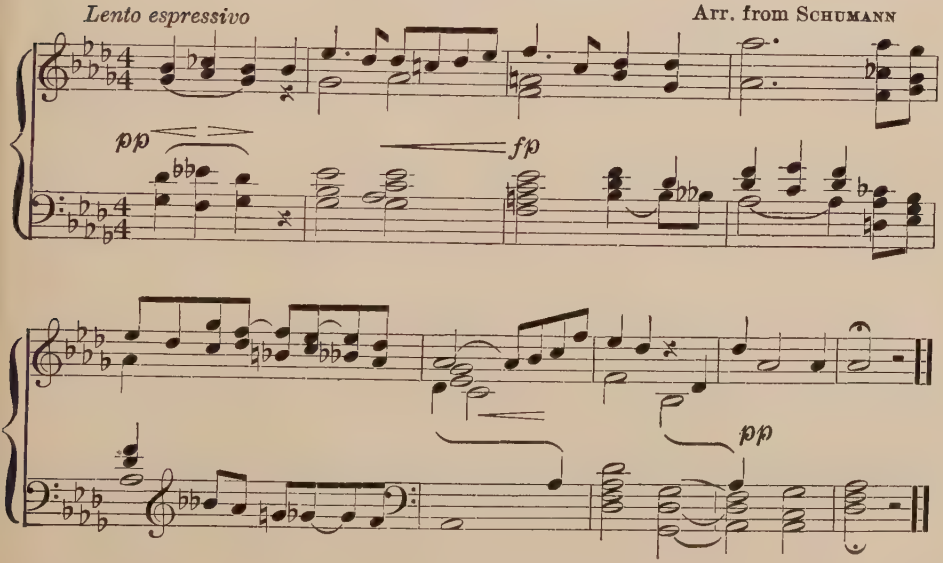
Prelude 118

Arr. from Impromptu, SCHUBERT



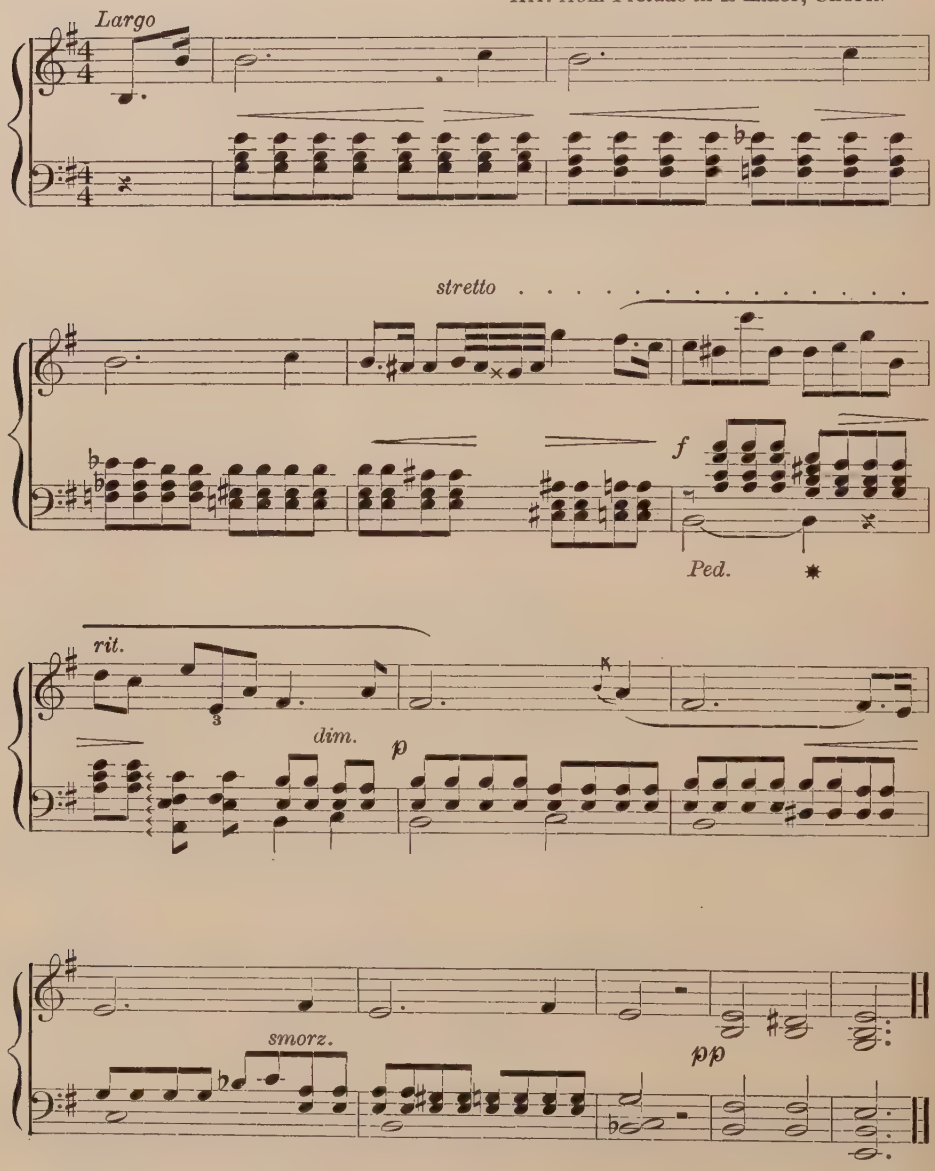
Evening Song 119

Arr. from SCHUMANN



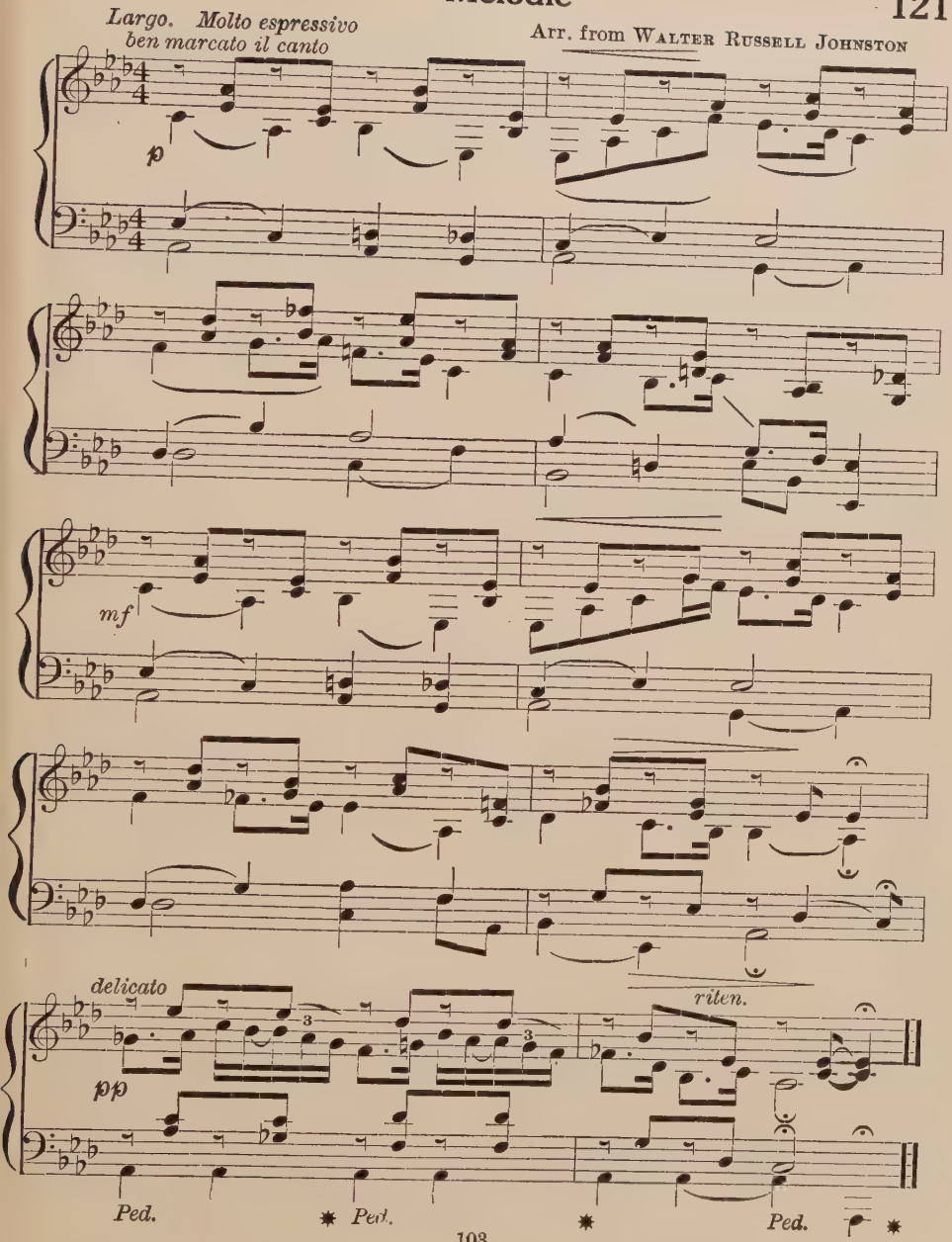
120 Prelude in E Minor

Arr. from Prelude in E minor, CHOPIN



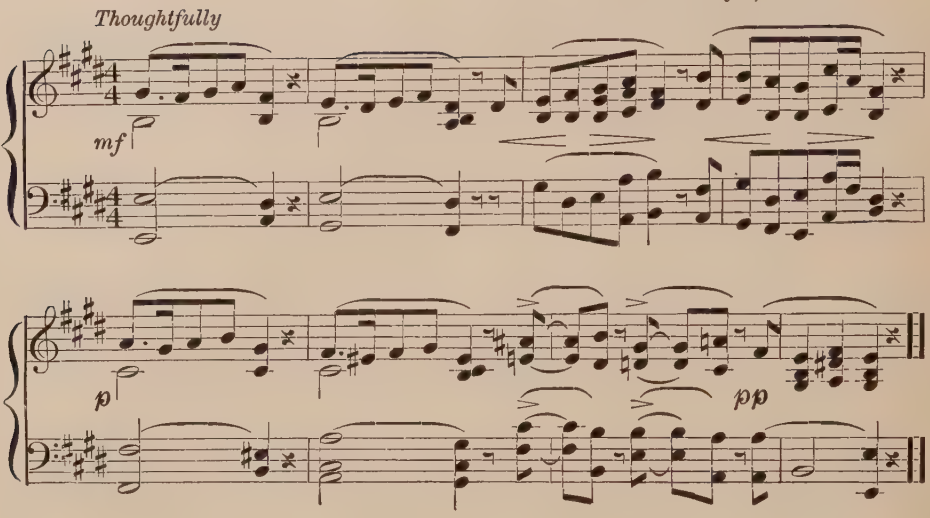
Melodie

Arr. from Walter Russell Johnston



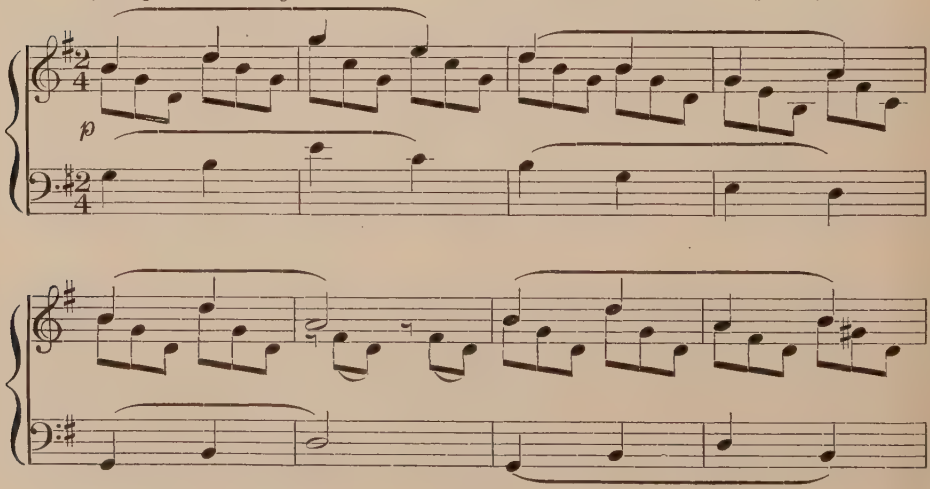
122 Andante

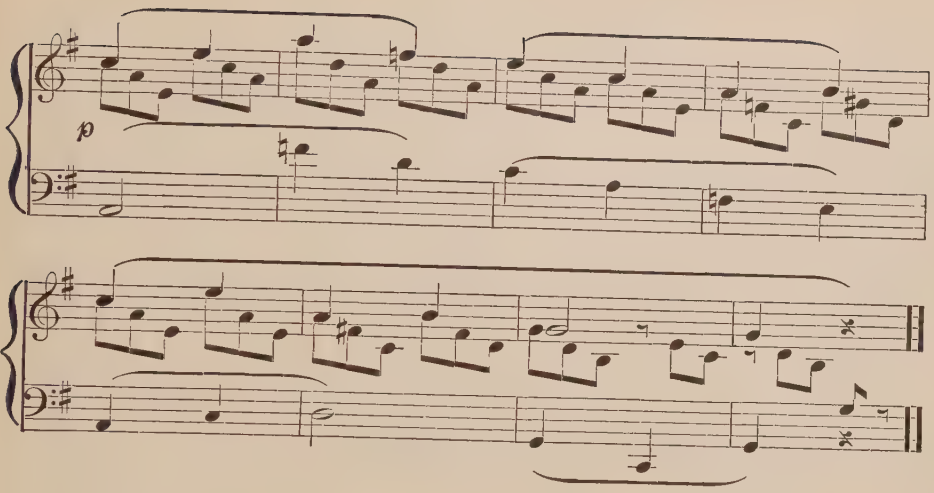
Arr. from Sonata in C major, BEETHOVEN



123 Little Cradle Song

Quietly and smoothly ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1843. Op. 124, No. 6

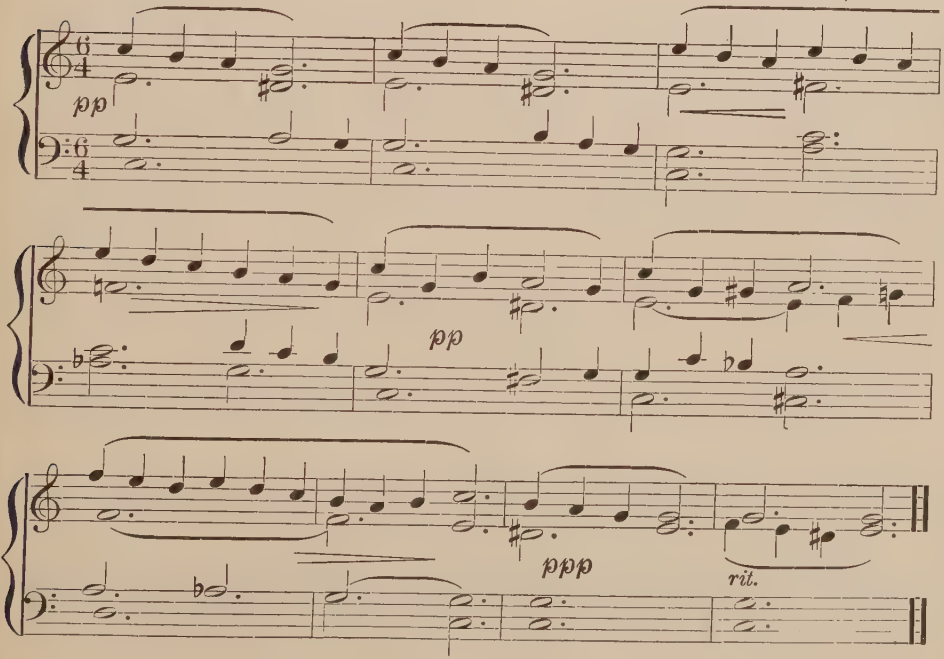




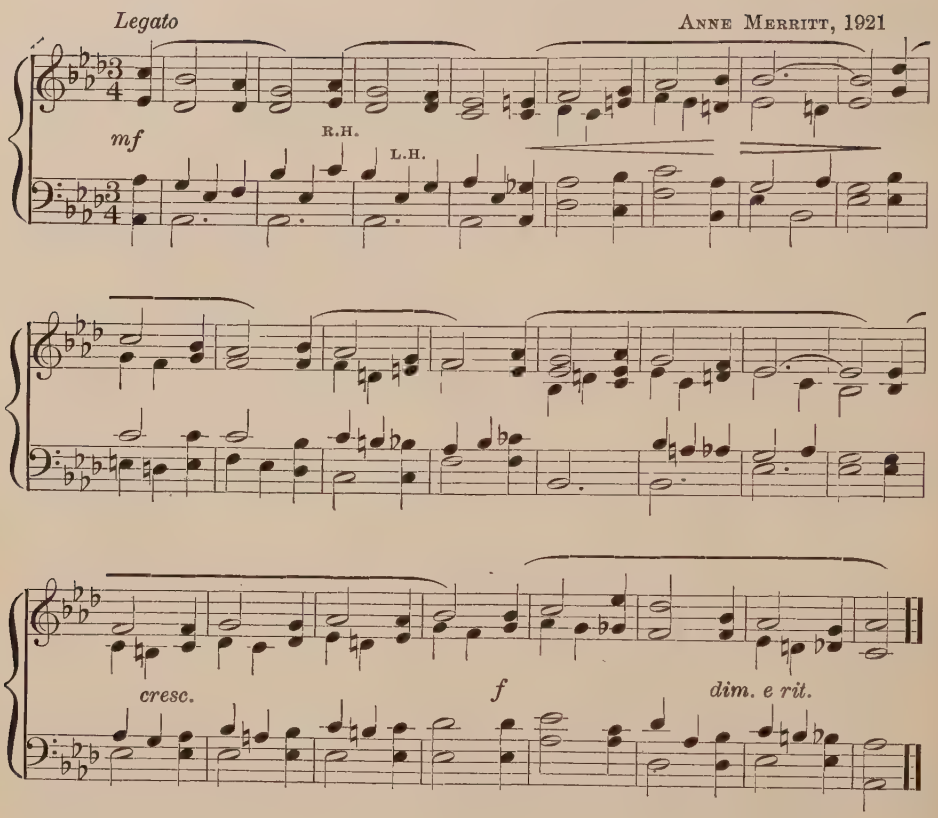
At Rest 124

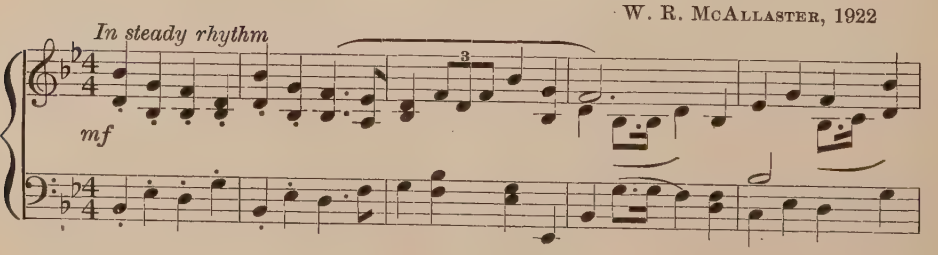
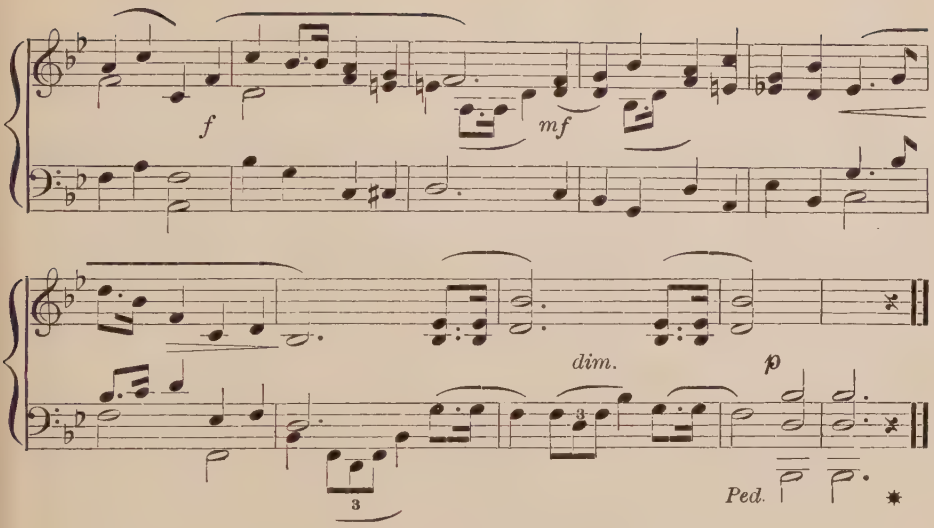
Slowly and softly

Ralph Kinder, 1920



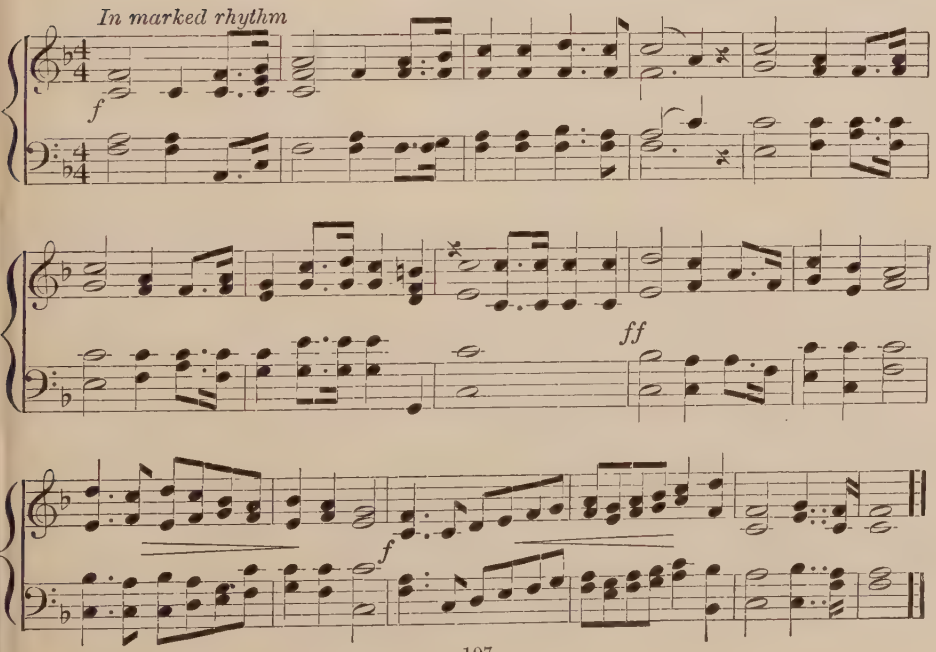
125 The Hour of Worship



126 Marching



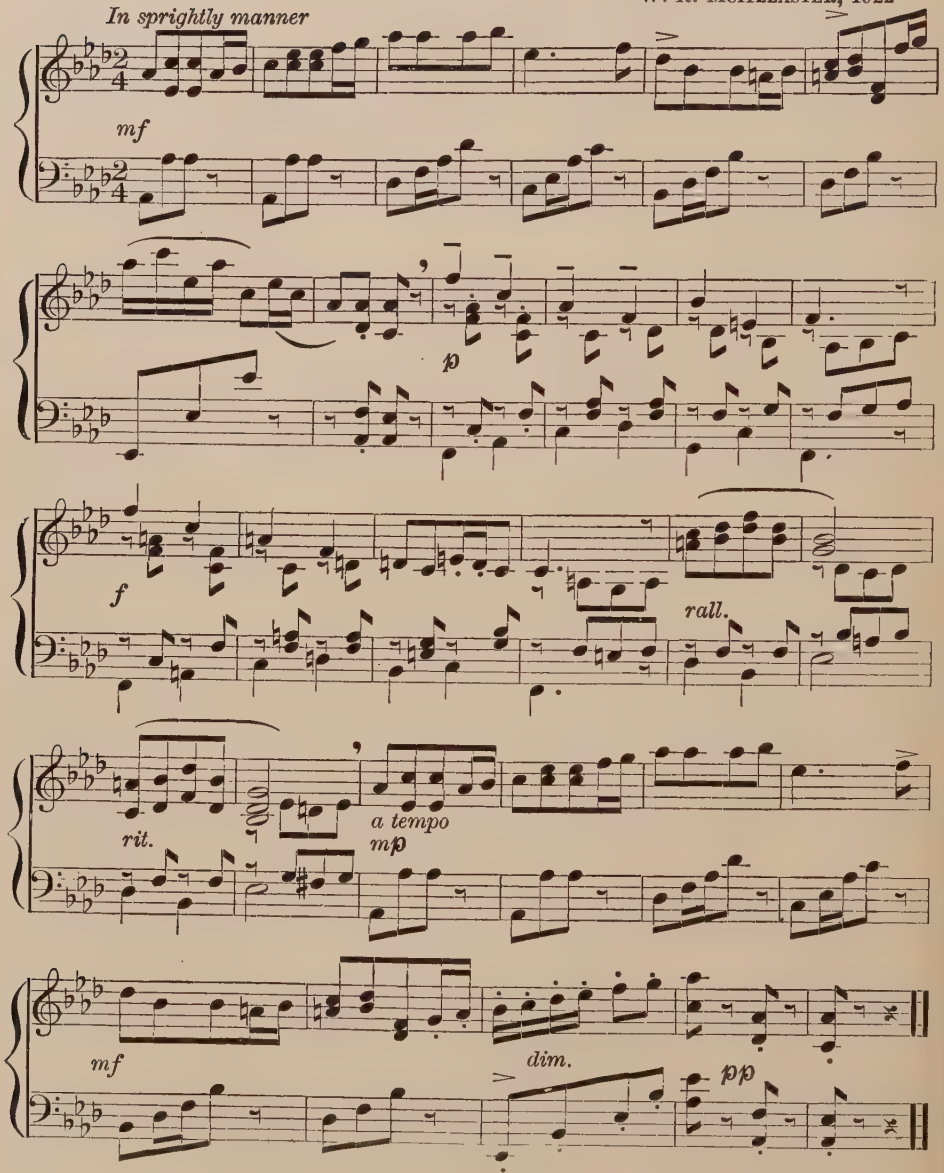
March Romaine 127

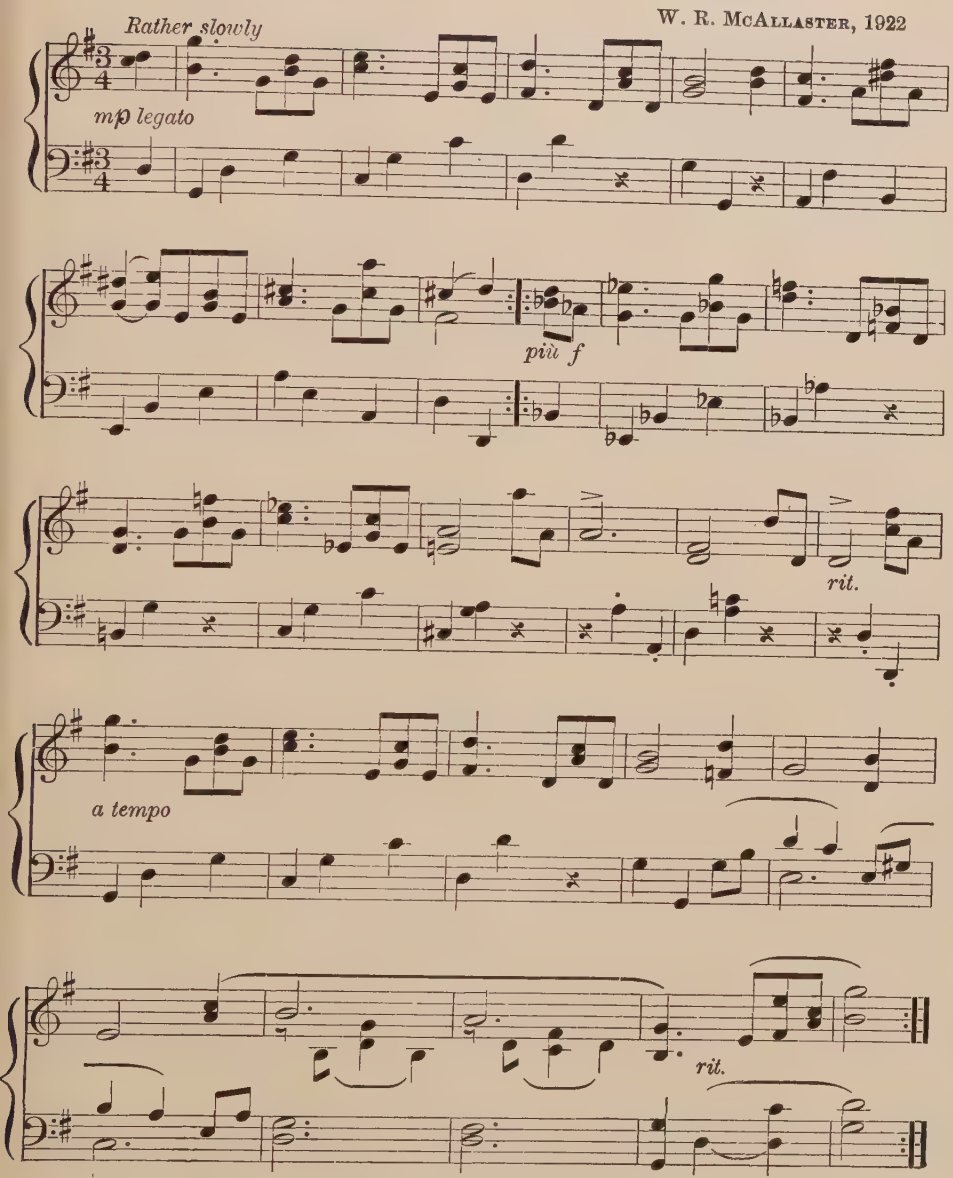
Arr. from Charles Gounod



128 Greeting and Good-day

W. R. McAllaster, 1922




W. R. McAllaster, 1922
Rather slowly
mp legato
più f
rit.
a tempo
rit.

VIII. THE CHILD IN THE CHURCH SCHOOL

Suggestions for Worship

(a) Kindergarten

How God Cared for a Baby

(b) Primary

In Our Homes
Young Americans
God's Day
Friends Whom We Have Never Seen
Jesus the Children's Friend
God's Good Gifts
Giving Thanks
The Birthday of Jesus
The Glad Easter Time

SUGGESTIONS FOR WORSHIP

For Kindergarten Children

I. How God Cared for a Baby

For Primary Children

II. In Our Homes
III. Young Americans
IV. God's Day
V. Friends Whom We Have Never Seen
VI. Jesus the Children's Friend
VII. God's Good Gifts
VIII. Giving Thanks
IX. The Birthday of Jesus
X. The Glad Easter Time

Comment

The programs that are arranged lay no claim to being in any sense models in worship. They are merely offered by way of suggestion as to the combination of memory work with music, story, picture, talk, and prayer, so that the theme which is chosen as best adapted to accomplish a specific aim may be the more deeply impressed upon the child.

Each passage of Scripture, poem, or hymn which is memorized should be made to function in the child's worship. The utilization of his time and the constant cultivation of his religious life not only demand this, but upon this experience depends largely his intelligent and appreciative participation in church worship.

Worship for the little child is becoming at home with God his Father, learning to know Jesus as his Elder Brother, as well as an increasing number of persons whom he delights to call brothers and sisters.

The purpose of these plans of worship is to help the child genuinely feel these relationships and to enter into them with the whole of himself.

(NOTE: The preparation of the memorization element should be a part of the class work and of some week-day period, so that it may be ready for worship purposes when needed. In no case should the moments of worship be interrupted by the teaching of new matter, else the essential value of worship is lost.)

I

HOW GOD CARED FOR A BABY

(A suggested plan for the kindergarten showing how the idea of worship may be presented as one element which is woven into the program, and which appears here and there as the theme is developed.)

PIANIST—"The Hebrew Mother," by Margaret Coote Brown, No. 108. (Played as a lullaby—rhythmic and soft—while children listen thoughtfully.)

LEADER—I wish you all good morning.

CHILDREN—Good morning, ——— (name of teacher).

LEADER—I am very glad for the morning light, and I want to thank the heavenly Father for it. Will you sing thanks with me? We will think, what we are going to sing while (name pianist) plays.

PIANIST—"Thanks for Day and Night," by Fanny B. Earle, No. 11 (plays tune through).

ALL—(With eyes closed sing "Thanks for Day and Night.")

Father, now we thank thee,
For morning light,
For our days of gladness,
For rest of night.

(Ida F. Leyda. Used by permission.)

LEADER—We have another way of saying "Thank you" to our heavenly Father. We bring our gifts with our love and ask him to take them. (Name child) may bring them now.

(The children have put their money in a plate or basket on entering the room. Now it is brought by the child chosen to the teacher. As the teacher receives it she and all the children rise.)

CHILD—Who brought forward the offering, bows his head; all the children following his example.

LEADER—

Heavenly Father, gladly we come
With this our offering, bringing our love.

PIANIST—"Offering," Hymn No. 34. (Play first chord for signal, then accompany children as they sing the first stanza.)

ALL—(Sing first stanza of "Offering"):

Heavenly Father, gladly we come
With this our offering, bringing our love.
(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—(When there is a birthday to observe) ——— (name child) has a special gift of love because he (or she) has had a birthday. (Child makes his extra gift in honor of his birthday.) Let us wish him (her) a happy birthday.

CHILDREN—We wish you a very happy birthday, ——— (name).
And a happier year to come.

CHILD—(Whose birthday it is) I thank you all for your good wishes.

LEADER—(Circle talk; based on story, "How a Mother Cared for Her Baby," Exodus 2. 1–10. Children may use, if desired, as one form of expression, the song "Baby Moses," No. 107.)

(When the circle talk is over, some free expression may be used such as dramatizing the story, or playing it in the sand table. Then the children may come back to the circle for the close of the hour.)

LEADER—God cared for the baby Moses, and he cares for every one of us all the time. The piano will help us remember the song we would like to sing together before we go home.

PIANIST—"Night and Day," by Fanny B. Earle, No. 12.
(Used by permission of M. L. Butler.)

CHILDREN—(Stand as pianist plays, listening attentively. Sing after tune has been played through once.)

1. When I run about all day,
When I kneel at night to pray,
God sees.

2. When I'm dreaming in the dark,
When I lie awake and hark,
God sees.

3. Need I ever know a fear?
Night and day my Father's near:
God sees.

(Mary Mapes Dodge. Used by permission of The Century Company.)

LEADER—

God made the birds and flowers
And all things large and small;
He'll not forget his little ones;
I know he loves them all.

(Anonymous.)

Good-by, all my girls and boys.

CHILDREN—Good-by, ——— (name of leader).

(Children leave circle to get on wraps. If they march to another room to get wraps, have "Night and Day" played for march. If conversation and confusion are unavoidable, have no music for closing.)

II
IN OUR HOMES

LEADER—Our pianist ——— (mention by name) is going to play for us a piece of music called "Greeting and Good-day." We will listen very closely to it, and when it seems to tell us to greet each other, we will bow and smile and shake hands with the one next to us.

PIANIST—(Plays) "Greeting and Good-day," W. R. McAllaster, No. 128. (Children and leader respond to the music, greeting each other, or sitting still, as the music suggests.)

LEADER—We are going to think to-day about our homes. Every one of us has a home where God has put us to live. Father and mother, brother and sister, perhaps grandma or grandpa, and some other persons live there with us. What a lot they do for us!—sew, cook, wash, sweep, work in the garden, and ever so many other things that help us to keep well and happy. What can we do to help them, we wonder? Listen to what our Good Book tells us we should do. (Reads Ephesians 6. 1–3; 4. 32.)

"Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honor

thy father and mother . . . that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth."

"And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving each other, even as God . . . forgave you."

LEADER—Because God has given us so many good things in our homes, we will give our offering now to him.

PIANIST—(Plays during the offering) "Offering," Edith Lovell Thomas No. 34.

ALL—(Standing when offering has been made, sing "Offering.")

Heavenly Father, gladly we come;
With this our offering bringing our love.

Children we are with much to enjoy;
May we share all we have for Jesus' sake. Amen. (Seated.)
(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—You and I can do in just one day a great many things which will make our homes pleasant places to live in. Let us mention some of them:

ALL—

I have a little song to sing,
A little game to play,
A task to do for some one's sake,
Before the close of day.

I have a little thought to think,
A little love to share,
A little lesson to be learned,
A little pain to bear.

So other children spend their day,
And so for me is best;
Until the night comes gently down,
And all alike shall rest.

(Abbie Farwell Brown. From *Songs of Sixpence*, published by Houghton Mifflin Company. Used by permission.)

LEADER—Talk about Jesus in his home. (Consult *When Jesus Was a Little Boy,* p. 160, *A First Primary Book in Religion,* Elizabeth Colson, published by The Abingdon Press.)

PIANIST—(Plays very softly on conclusion of the talk by leader) "The Playmate of Nazareth," Edith Lovell Thomas, No. 115.

ALL—(Sing thoughtfully "The Playmate of Nazareth.")

Little Lord Jesus, who used to play
With the children of Nazareth ev'ry day,
You used to be laughing and cheerful too,
So make me a happy child, Lord, like you.

You used to help your dear father work,
Teach my little fingers not to shirk;
As you used to play when the work was done,
Be near and watch over my games and fun.

Little Lord Jesus, who played, like me,
On the shore by the lake in Galilee,
Take care of a little child, I pray,
And help me remember you ev'ry day.

(Mary Youngs. Used by permission of The New York Times.)

POEM—"I Love You, Mother." (May be recited by the group, one child, or the Leader.)

"I love you, mother," said little John;
Then, forgetting his work, his cap went on,
And he was off to the garden swing,
And she had the wood and water to bring.

"I love you, mother," said rosy Nell;
"I love you more than tongue can tell."
Then she teased and pouted half the day,
Till her mother was glad when she went to play.

"I love you, mother," said little Nan;
"Today I'll help you all I can;
How glad I am school doesn't keep!"
Then she rocked the baby till it went to sleep.

And stepping softly she brought the broom,
And swept the floor and tidied the room:
Busy and happy all day was she,
Helpful and happy as child could be.

"I love you, mother," again they said,
Three little children going to bed;
How do you think that mother guessed
Which of them really loved her best?

(Joy Allison.)

PIANIST—"Showing Kindness at Home," W. R. McAllaster, No. 69. (Introduction will give signal so that children will be prepared to sing when the voice part is reached.)

ALL—(Sing "Showing Kindness at Home.")

In the morning when I'm called,
And the breakfast table's set,
I prefer to play and play,
And my dressing to forget.
It makes it hard for mother
To have her children late,
For she gets food all ready,
Then has to wait.

Kitty needs a dish of milk,
All the chickens should be fed;
When there is so much to do,
Why do I stay in my bed?
My puppy is so thirsty,
He ought to have a drink;
The hour for school is coming
Before I think.

I would like to be at home
  Very kind and helpful, too;
Doing what my mother wants,
  And my father bids me do.
If I can but remember
  To show my love this way,
I know that God will help me
  Through all the day.

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—Let us ask God to help us in our homes. (All stand. Eyes are closed and heads bowed. A moment of silence.)

LEADER—Dear Father, every one of us needs thy strong help. Be with us in our homes, making us kind and obedient. When we work and when we play may we be as gentle and thoughtful as Jesus showed us how to be. Amen.

(Dismiss the children, asking them to see how noiselessly they can leave. Omit musical number.)

III

YOUNG AMERICANS

(A children's orchestra furnishes an excellent opportunity for practice in rhythm, unity of action, and a type of cooperative effort which is very valuable and delightful to the participants. Toy instruments, such as drum, triangle, glockenspiel, bells, bone clappers, etc., may be secured at small cost. The pianist may devote some time out of school hours in which to instruct the children, so that they can play in perfect time with the piano, and with varying degrees of volume. Six or eight children at one time would be a sufficient number for the usual occasion.)

INTRODUCTION—"Patriotic Hymn," Fannie S. Knowlton, No. 100. (From *Nature Songs for Children.* Used by permission of Milton Bradley Company. Played by Pianist and Orchestra.)

PIANIST—(Plays first six measures) "My Country," Henry Carey (?), No. 97.
ALL—(Stand and sing "My Country.")

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

(Samuel F. Smith.)

LEADER—We like to sing about this great land, our country. Name some of the things that make it a beautiful country. (Hills, valleys, woods, rocks, rivers, trees, meadows, etc., will probably be mentioned. Suggest how favored we are to live in a land so full of beauty, rather than on a desert, or in an extremely cold region.) Let us sing about this beautiful country.

PIANIST—(Plays) First Chord of "My Country."

ALL—(Sing 2d stanza "My Country.")

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

(Seated.) (Samuel F. Smith.)

LEADER—What is the name of our country?

ALL—Our country is America.

LEADER—What are the colors in our flag?

ALL—The colors in our flag are red, white, and blue.

LEADER—I will ask ——— (name child) to hold our country's flag while we sing to it; for I can trust him to stand very still and straight, showing honor to the flag.

(The child chosen comes forward, takes large flag attached to tall standard, faces group, and holds it motionless throughout the singing.)

PIANIST—(Plays tune through) "Our Flag," Edith Lovell Thomas, No. 98.

ALL—(Stand as first chord is struck and sing as soon as pianist has played tune through "Our Flag.")

Out on the breeze,
O'er land and seas,
  A beautiful banner is streaming;
Shining its stars,
Splendid its bars,
  Under the sunshine 'tis gleaming.

Over the brave,
Long may it wave,
  Peace to the world ever bringing;
While to the stars
Linked with the bars,
  Hearts will forever be singing.
(Seated.) (Lydia Avery Coonley Ward.
Used by permission.)

LEADER—Every girl and every boy who lives in America knows the story of some man or woman who has done something to make this country a fine place for us to live in. Do you know why it is the finest place in all the world to you and me? I will tell you the secret. (Speak in half whisper.) Because the people who began to make this home for us asked God to take care of it and watch over it all the time. Do you think that he is taking care of our country? We must always remember him and thank him for his splendid care of our dear America. We will show that we do remember him by giving to him our money.

PIANIST—(Plays during offering) "My Country."

ALL—(Stand after offering and sing "My Country.")

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
  Great God, our King. Amen.
(Seated.) (Samuel F. Smith.)

LEADER—(Brief story of some great American—Lincoln, Washington, or other national hero or heroine—telling one thing he did for our country for which we honor him. Material of this nature may be found in *Boyhood of Famous Americans, Children of History,* Annie Chase, Educational Publishing Society. Have the children express individually what they would like to be and do for our country to show that they are true Americans.)

LEADER—(Prays while all heads are bowed.) We ask thee, our Father, to help each one of us. We want to be brave, truthful, and loving like the one we have heard about to-day. Keep America always a fine place to live in, where boys and girls can grow up pure and strong. Amen.

PIANIST—(Plays while Leader and assistants pin on each child an American flag pin, or present each child with a tiny flag) "On Holidays," Edith Lovell Thomas, No. 99.

LEADER—Every time you look at your flag, think, "I am a young American, I must be true to my country."

ALL—(Sing when pianist gives chord "On Holidays.")

Waving, waving are our colors bright!
Glowing, glowing in the morning light!
Calling, calling—Red and White and Blue—
"To your country, children all, be true!"

Gaily, gaily on our holidays,
Proudly, proudly we this banner raise!
Highly, highly honor heroes fine
Living, dying for your flag and mine!

Soldiers, sailors—many other men,
Women, also, suffered for us, when
Foll'wing Lincoln and George Washington,
Working, fighting for the right, they won.
(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

PIANIST—(Continues playing until all have gone) "On Holidays."

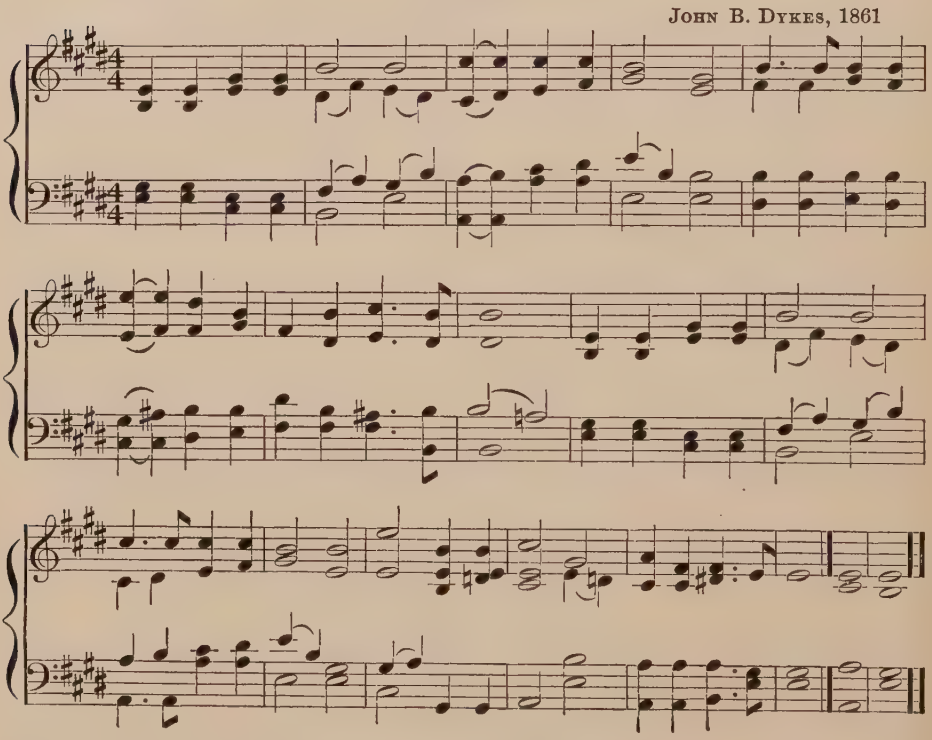
IV

GOD'S DAY

PIANIST—(Plays) "Nicæa," by John B. Dykes.

Nicaea

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



LEADER—Let us all bow our heads while we say our Sunday prayer.

ALL—(With bowed heads.)

Dear God, this is your Holy Day—
Your Sunday, when the sun
Looks back across the days gone by
To see what *Good* was done.
It is a day when all our lives
Should stop awhile and rest;

A day to wait and think about
The purest and the best.
God, rest and bless my heart and me
In just the truest way.
God guard my life by strength that comes
On this dear Holy Day. Amen.

(From *Prayers for Little Men and Women*, by John Martin. Copyright, 1912, by Harper and Brothers. Used by permission.)

LEADER—Let us sing about what Jesus did on this holy day. (Pianist plays last four measures of "St. Hill," by John Stainer, No. 28.)

ALL—(Sing "As We Truly Worship," Hymn No. 28.)

1. As we truly worship
On this holy day,
We remember Jesus
And what he did say:

2. "In my heavenly Father's house,"
He said, "I must be,
For I always do the things
He expects of me."

3. Always on the Sabbath,
Great delight he took,
As he heard the reading
From the sacred Book.

4. When he grew to be a man,
Then he taught, and read
To a people wondering
At the words he said.

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—Very long ago God told his friends that he wanted them to use one day of the week for a rest day, and the other six days for busy work days. Can you remember just what he said about the days of the week?

CHILDREN—"Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a sabbath unto Jehovah thy God: *in it* thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore Jehovah blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it." (Exodus 20. 8–11.)

LEADER—The people wanted to spend part of the rest day in worshiping God. As they needed a place in which to worship him, God said:
"Let them make me a sanctuary, that I may dwell among them" (Exodus 25. 8).
"Aaron and his sons shall keep it in order" (Exodus 27. 21).
"I will dwell among the children of Israel, and will be their God" (Exodus 29. 45).
And he also told them,
"My house shall be called a house of prayer" (Isaiah 56. 7).
That is why people all over the world make beautiful houses where they may meet to pray to God. We will think about our own dear church. (Show picture of local church. Remind the children how their fathers and mothers and friends have planned and worked to make this church a fine house for God.)

ALL—

Our dear church was builded
Long ago with prayer,
So that all the neighbors
Might find welcome there.

(Anonymous.)

LEADER—Are you not glad that we have such a place in which to worship God on his day? Let us sing about God's house. (Pianist plays "This is God's House," by W. G. Ogelvee, No. 1.)

ALL—(Sing "This is God's House.")

This is God's house,
And he is here to-day.
He hears each song of praise
And listens when we pray.

(L. M. Ogelvee. Used by permission of The Congregational Publishing Society.)

LEADER—We want the heavenly Father to know how much we love this day, so we bring to him our gifts. (Pianist plays "Nicæa" in tempo which suits children's pace.)

CHILDREN—(Pass before leader who holds the plate and lay their offering upon it, moving quietly and in order back to their places, where they remain standing.)

LEADER—Let us speak to the Father about our gift of love to him, as we close our eyes.

Take this offering, dear Father,
From the children's hands, we pray;

CHILDREN—

As a gift of love we bring it,
To thee on thy worship day.

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

PIANIST—(Plays "Nicæa" as children are seated, pass to classes or march out, according to what follows the worship period.)

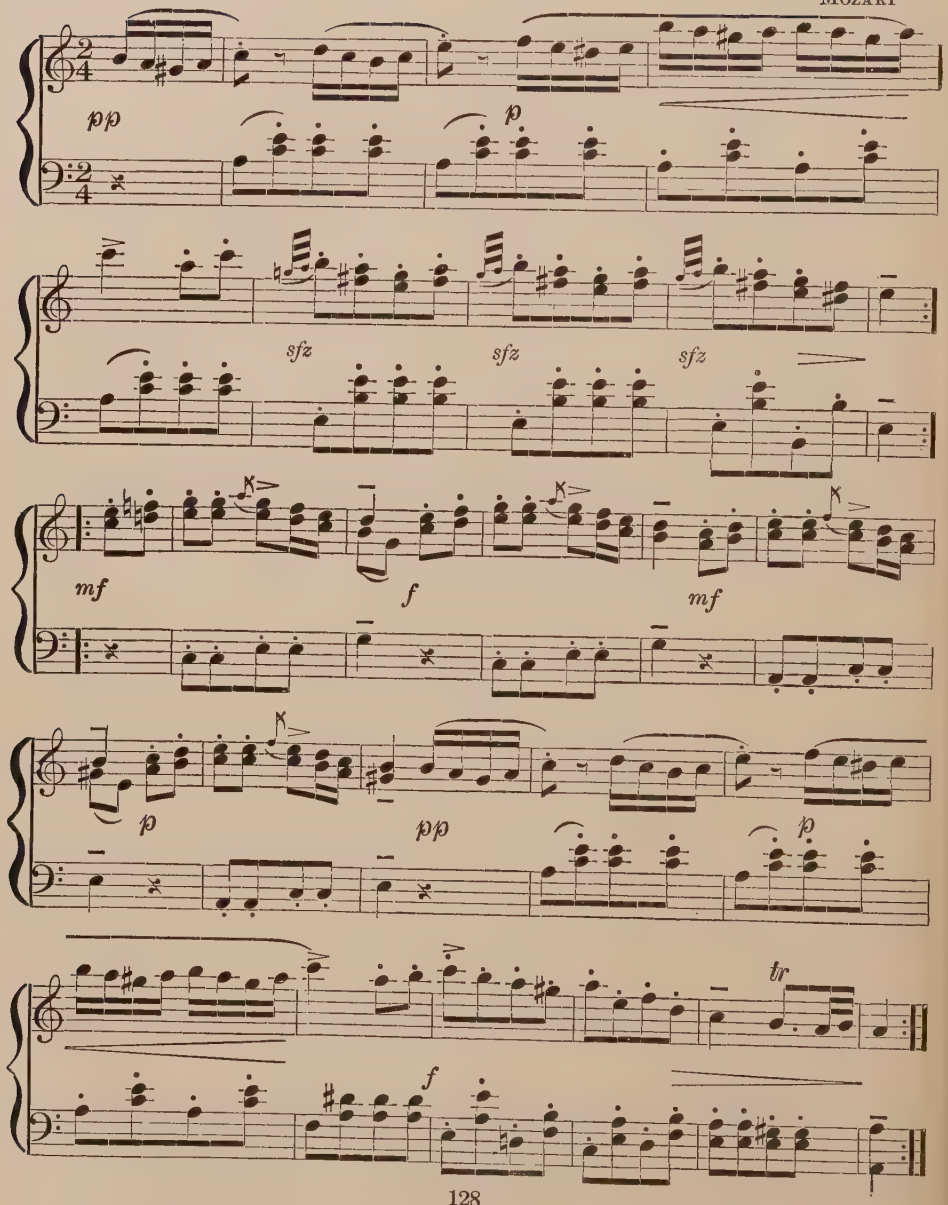
V

FRIENDS WHOM WE HAVE NEVER SEEN

PRELUDE—(Pianist plays) "Turkish March," Mozart.

Turkish March

MOZART



LEADER—Did you like the music that ——— (name pianist) just played for you? That was written by some one, whom you never saw, who lived a long time ago. (Holding up *A First Book in Hymns and Worship.*) This book is full of music that was written for us by people we have never seen, but we love to sing their beautiful tunes, do we not? Ever since people began to worship God they have wanted to sing to him. and always he has had some one whom he could trust to write fine music by which they could speak to God in song.

There have been other people who have given us beautiful words in which to speak to God, so that we might all talk to him at the same time. I am so glad that we know "Jehovah is my shepherd" so that we can all say it at the same time, for I know that God is pleased to hear it.

ALL—

"Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou hast anointed my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of life;
And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever."

(Psalm 23.)

LEADER—We will bring our offering unto the Lord.

PIANIST—(Plays during offering) "Hesperus," Henry W. Baker, No. 113.

ALL—(After offering, sing during presentation "To the God of All," No. 113.)

God of our friends of long ago,
Thou art the God to whom we pray;
O teach us what we ought to know,
And what to do, and what to say.

We need thy help each day we live,
As children did in days gone by;
And may we help to others give,
Though they are far away or nigh.

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—You and I have all around us those things that have been made for us by friends whom we do not know. Let us stop and think what they have given to us. (Let the children suggest the pictures on the wall, stories, music.)

PIANIST—(Plays eight measures) "Friends from Afar," Mozart, No. 106.

ALL—(Sing as they stand "Friends from Afar.")

Beautiful pictures that we see
Were painted in far Italy;
Much of the music that is played
In Germany was made.
England has written wonder tales
Full of delight that never fails;
France has giv'n us dainty clothes to wear—
Designs in colors fair.

How strange that people far away
Serve you and me this very day!
How could we live without their thought,
And all their work has brought?
We'll speak politely as we can
To bootblack and banana man,
For they come from those great lands afar
To our America.

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—The music you have just sung was written by a very great man whom all the world remembers because of his wonderful music. I will introduce him to you, and you may always call him Mozart. When he was a tiny boy of five he could play and even write good music. And because his parents were poor, his father took him and his older sister on a journey to a city where both the children could play for people who were glad to pay them money for the fine music they made. How

happy the children were to earn some money in this way to help their father, for he had worked hard to teach them the music they knew! As Mozart grew up he kept on studying and making more and more music so that anywhere you go to-day where the best music is played, in church, at a concert, on a Victrola, you will hear Mozart's music. ——— (Name pianist) will play one of his pieces now.

PIANIST—(Plays) "Turkish March."

LEADER—Are you not glad that Mozart composed such a bright tune for us? Would you like to thank God, who taught him how to make music which goes around the world and cheers everyone who listens to it?

ALL—(Cover eyes with hands. Spontaneous prayers may be given such as)—For beautiful music, we thank thee. We are glad that Mozart wrote music for us to sing.

LEADER—Dear Father, from whom cometh every good and every perfect gift, we give to thee our thanks for the beautiful gift of music. We are made happy because Mozart took such good care of his gift and shared it with the whole world, so that we can be blessed by it to-day. Help every child to use the gift he has, not for himself alone but for everyone near and far with whom he can share. Amen.

VI

JESUS THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND

PIANIST—(Plays) "Tell Me the Stories of Jesus," by F. A. Challinor, No. 22.

ALL—(Sing "Tell Me the Stories of Jesus," Hymn No. 22.)

1. Tell me the stories of Jesus
   I love to hear;
   Things I would ask him to tell me
   If he were here;
   Scenes by the wayside,
   Tales of the sea,
   Stories of Jesus—
   Tell them to me.

2. First let me hear how the children
Stood round his knee;
And I shall fancy his blessing
Resting on me;
Words full of kindness,
Deeds full of grace,
All in the lovelight
Of Jesus' face.

(W. H. Parker. Copyright. Used by permission of The Sunday School Union.)

LEADER—We will tell how the children stood round his knee. "He [Jesus] called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them" (Matthew 18. 2).

CHILDREN—"Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray" (Matthew 19. 13).

LEADER—"Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for to such belongeth the kingdom of heaven" (Matthew 19. 14).

CHILDREN—"And he took them in his arms, and blessed them, laying his hands upon them" (Mark 10. 16).

PIANIST—(Plays) "Sweet Story," No. 27 (using only the music for the first and fourth lines of the stanza.)

ALL—(Sing second stanza of "I Should Like to Have Been with Him," Hymn No. 27.)

I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arms had been thrown around me;
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me!"

(Jemima Thompson Luke.)

LEADER—We can speak to Jesus, and he will hear our prayer as we now say it all together.

ALL—(With bowed heads)

We come to thee, friend Jesus,
As others did one day;
We want thy love and kindness,
And for thy help we pray. Amen.

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—There was once a boy who became one of Jesus' real friends. A very hungry crowd of men, women, and children stood about Jesus on the shore of a lovely lake. All the afternoon they had been listening to his wonderful stories. They listened so eagerly that they forgot all about the time of day. Night was fast coming on and the village where food could be bought was far away.

Jesus felt very sorry when he saw how tired and hungry the people looked; yet he had no food to share with them. What could be done?

Just then his friend Andrew hurried up to him and whispered into his ear: "There is a boy here who has five wafers and two small fish. I don't suppose they would be of any use in such a crowd as this."

Jesus looked pleased and said quickly, "Bring them to me."

The wafers and the fish were all that the boy had for his own lunch, but when he found that Jesus wanted them, he was glad to give them to him, for he loved him as did every boy and girl who once looked into his fine face and saw him smile.

Can you think how surprised the boy was when he saw how Jesus used his small gift?

The first thing Jesus did was to thank the heavenly Father for the good food, and, perhaps, for the boy who gave it so willingly. Then he divided it among his friends who stood around him, ready to help, and asked them to pass it around among all the hungry people.

The crowd was so large Jesus asked them to sit down in small groups, so that his friends might serve them quickly and no one be overlooked.

The people ate very thankfully, and there was plenty for all and some left over. This Jesus saved so that nothing was wasted.

Never in all his life had the boy been so happy. For had he not helped Jesus who was always helping other people? Because of the boy's gift, Jesus was able to feed many, many men, women, and children that day.

Shall we bring him our gifts with our love to-day? As our gifts are collected by ——— (name child or children previously chosen) ———

(name of child or older person who has been prepared for this service) will sing to us.

SOLOIST—(During the collecting of the offering sings "A Lad's Gift," No. 111.)

1. "There's a lad here," said Andrew
   To Jesus Christ one day,
   "With barley loaves and fishes—
   Of little use are they!"

2. "Bring them hither," said Jesus.
   Then, looking up, he prayed;
   And with the Father's blessing,
   Enough for all was made.

3. Fathers, mothers and children—
   Five thousand folks, they say—
   Became the guests of Jesus,
   Were served by him that day.

4. Very little the lad gave—
   His lunch of fish and bread;
   Though small the gift, divided,
   Full many folk were fed.

5. Let each child bring his best gift;
   Our Jesus loveth such;
   He maketh all our small ones
   The larger with his touch.

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—Jesus has told us how each one may be a friend to him. Can we remember his very words?

ALL—"Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you" (John 15. 14).

"This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you" (John 15. 12).

LEADER—Let us ask Jesus to be our Friend.

ALL—(With closed eyes.)

Jesus, Friend of little children,
Be a friend to me;
Take my hand and ever keep me
Close to thee.

Teach me how to grow in goodness
Daily as I grow;
Thou hast been a Child, and surely
Thou dost know.

(Rev. Walter J. Mathams.)

LEADER—We will think about Jesus our Friend as ——— (naming pianist) plays.

PIANIST—(Plays) "Tell Me Stories of Jesus," No. 22, (after which the worship concludes without further music.)

VII

GOD'S GOOD GIFTS

(In preparation for this service there should be arranged at least one bowl of wild flowers and some cultivated flowers which have been brought by the children for the enjoyment of the group. A more elaborate decoration which may be planned for and carried out by the children with the help of the teacher will provide an excellent means for group cooperation, and make the service a truer form of expression in worship.)

PIANIST—"A Morning in Summer," by W. R. McAllaster, No. 129.

LEADER—We live in a world where our Father has put many good things for his children to use and enjoy. To-day we are going to think about some of these good gifts and thank the One who has given them to us.

PIANIST—"Dresden," No. 18, by J. A. P. Schultz.

ALL—(Sing "We Thank Thee," No. 19.)

We thank thee, O our Father,
For all thy loving care;
We thank thee that thou madest
The world so bright and fair.
We thank thee for the sunshine,
And for the pleasant show'rs;
And, O our God, we thank thee,
We thank thee for the flow'rs.

LEADER—In the last line you sang you thanked the Father for one gift which makes our room beautiful this morning. Will you say that last line again?

CHILDREN—(Recite) "We thank thee for the flow'rs."

LEADER—Jesus talked about the lilies which grew in the fields near his home, and asked his friends to notice how they grew. He said they were more finely dressed than any king in all his royal robes. He told them that God clothed the grass in its soft, green dress, and begged them to remember that the very same One gave them their food and clothes as well as all other things they needed. Close your eyes and think of the places in the country where you have seen flowers growing.

LEADER—(After a moment's silence): While you are remembering I will help you by naming some of the places where I have seen them.

PIANIST—"Dresden" (playing as softly as possible while teacher recites).

LEADER—

Out in the sunny meadows,
And in the woodlands cool,
Upon the breezy hillside,
And by each reedy pool,
And in the quiet pasture,
And by the broad highway;
All pure, and fresh, and stainless,
They spring up ev'ry day.

LEADER—(Tells very briefly of a plant growing in a city window cared for by someone who loved it, and watered it until it bloomed. Or the story may illustrate how a flower sent to an ill or elderly person carried cheer with it.)

LEADER—Let us sing about the flowers which grow in the city.

PIANIST—First chord of "Dresden."

ALL—(Sing "We Thank Thee," 3rd stanza.)

And in the dusty city,
Where busy crowds pass by,
And where the tall dark houses
Stand up and hide the sky,
And where through lanes and alleys
No pleasant breezes blow,
E'en there, O God our Father,
Thou mak'st the flowers grow.

LEADER—Who hath made everything beautiful?

CHILDREN—"He hath made everything beautiful in its time" (Ecclesiastes 3. 11).

LEADER—Wherever we see flowers they tell us of God's love for us. We will say together the last stanza of "We Thank Thee."

ALL—(Recite)

And whether in the city,
Or in the fields they dwell;
Always the same sweet message
The fair, sweet flowers tell.
For they are all so wonderful,
They show thy pow'r abroad;
And they are all so beautiful,
They tell thy love, O God.

LEADER—We too may tell God's love to others by making an offering.

PIANIST—"Gifts of Love," by Edith Lovell Thomas, No. 29. (Played quietly while offering is being made.)

ALL—(Stand as they sing "Gifts of Love," after offering has been made.)

Father, bless the gifts we bring thee,
Give them something sweet to do,
May they help some one to love thee,
Father, may we love thee, too. (Seated.)

LEADER—We have been made happy by the flowers that have been brought

here to-day by ——— (name those who furnished flowers). Would you like to make some one else happy by sharing your flowers with them?

CHILDREN—(Make suggestions, and one child or more may be given the privilege of taking the flowers to an absent, ill, or elderly friend.)

LEADER—(Prays while all are standing with eyes closed): Dear Father, we are glad that we have thy love, shown to us in many good gifts. For every one of the gifts we thank thee. May we make thee glad by being thy loving children, even as the flowers have made us glad to-day.

CHILDREN—Amen.

PIANIST—"Father, We Thank Thee," by W. K. Bassford, No. 15. (Plays first four measures and refrain.)

ALL—(Sing) "Father We Thank Thee."

Can a little child like me
Thank the Father fittingly?
Yes, O yes, be good and true,
Patient, kind in all you do,
Love the Lord and do your part,
Learn to say with all your heart,

(Refrain)
Father, we thank thee,
Father, we thank thee,
Father in heaven, we thank thee!

For the fruit upon the tree,
For the birds that sing of thee,
For the earth in beauty dressed,
Father, mother, and the rest;
For thy precious loving care,
For thy bounty ev'rywhere,

(Refrain)

(Mary Mapes Dodge. Used by permission of The Century Company.)

PIANIST—"Marching," by W. R. McAllaster, No. 126.

VIII

GIVING THANKS

(Have a basket of fall fruits and vegetables on table in front of room; also have some ears and stalks of Indian corn in evidence.)

PROCESSIONAL—"Patriotic Hymn," Fanny S. Knowlton, No. 100. (Played by pianist in strict march rhythm. If it is not feasible for the children to march from another room into their own, they may march around their own room two or three times, and pass in orderly line to their respective places.)

ALL—(Stand in their respective places and sing "Patriotic Hymn.")

For sowing and reaping, for cold and for heat,
For the sweet of the flow'rs and the gold of the wheat;
For ships in the harbor, for sails on the sea,
O Father in heaven, our songs rise to thee.

For waking and sleeping, for blessings to be,
We children would offer our praises to thee;
For God is our Father and bends from above,
To keep the round world in the smile of his love.

(Margaret E. Sangster. Used by permission of Milton Bradley Company. Taken from *Nature Songs for Children.*)

Leader—This is the time of year when we give special thanks for all the good things which we have. To whom shall we give thanks to-day?

ALL—"O give thanks unto Jehovah, for he is good" (Psalm 107. 1).

LEADER—"Jehovah is good to all" (Psalm 145. 9).
"Let everything that hath breath praise Jehovah" (Psalm 150. 6a).

ALL—"Praise ye Jehovah" (Psalm 150. 6).

RESPONSE—(Pianist plays first chord of Refrain) "Thank the Lord for All His Love," J. A. P. Schultz, No. 18.

ALL—(Sing Refrain of "Thank the Lord for All His Love.")

All good things around us
Are sent from heaven above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord
For all his love.

(Matthias Claudius, translated by
Jane M. Campbell.)

LEADER—There are many ways of saying "Thank you" to God. One way is to give him our money with our love. Shall we do that now?

PIANIST—(Plays while offering is being made) "Hymn of Praise," arranged from Conrad Kocher, No. 20.

ALL—(Stand and sing when offering has been made) "Hymn of Praise."

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise. Amen.

(Seated.) (Folliott S. Pierpoint.)

THE STORY OF THE FIRST THANKSGIVING—(Told by a child who has heard the Leader tell the story to her, and has retold it to the Leader before giving it to the group. Wiltse: *Kindergarten Morning Talks*—"Story of the First Thanksgiving," is a good source to consult.)

LEADER—You have heard how the Pilgrims gave thanks to God for what they had. How many of you think of something for which you would like to thank the Father? (Hands are raised.) You may shut your eyes and think. I will say my thanks first, and when you hear your name spoken, you may say your thanks. (All heads bowed and eyes closed. A moment of silence.) I thank thee, my Father, for all these thy children who are thinking of thee now. (Speaks the name of one child whose hand was raised.)

CHILD—Dear Father, I thank thee for my home. (Or some similar thought the child will doubtless express. Leader continues to call the names of the children, very quietly, until all who wish to have said their thanks.)

ALL—(Sing after pianist has played first two and last two measures of "Thanksgiving Hymn," Martin Luther, No. 95.)

The Pilgrim people, long ago,
Gave thanks for corn in harvest days;
The friendly Indians gave the seed
From which there grew a crop of maize.

The Pilgrim people then with joy
A party for the Indians made;
They ate wild turkey at the feast,
And many kinds of games were played.

Now let us on Thanksgiving Day,
Thank God for food and helpful friends;
And in our homes as in our church,
Be grateful for the gifts he sends.

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

CONCLUDING MUSIC—Pianist plays "Thanksgiving Hymn" as children retire.

IX

THE BIRTHDAY OF JESUS

PRELUDE—"Church Chimes"—(Victor Record, No. 16825)—Victrola; or "The Christ-child," by Mary H. Knox, No. 78, Piano.

LEADER—The bells call us to remember the Birthday of Jesus. (The children are asked to tell the name of the day, the date, when Jesus was born and where, and the name of his mother.) Long before Jesus was born people hoped for the day when such a child should come to live on earth, and one who looked for him wrote:

"Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace" (Isaiah 9. 6).

When the time came he was born in a strange place, about which we will sing.

PIANIST—Plays last four measures of "Away in a Manger," No. 84.

ALL—(Stand and sing)

Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky
Looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus,
Asleep on the hay.

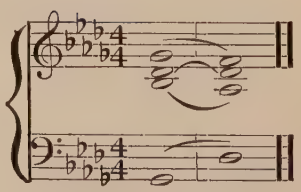
LEADER—Let us say instead of sing the last stanza. With our eyes closed we will say our prayer.

ALL—(Stand with eyes closed)

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever,
And love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children
In thy tender care,
And help us to please thee,
And willingly share.

(Martin Luther, Altered.)

PIANIST—Plays "Amen":



LEADER—Wise-men from far away heard that a wonderful Baby had been born and they traveled a long, hard journey that they might see him. You may tell the story of their visit.

ALL—(Repeat from memory) "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, Wise-men from the

east came to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him. . . . And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search out exactly concerning the young child; and when ye have found *him*, bring me word, that I also may come and worship him. And they, having heard the king, went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. And when they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh" (Matthew 2. 1, 2, 8–11).

(If the story seems too long for the entire group to memorize, it may be treated responsively, recited by Leader and group, or it may be divided among four individual children, to be given consecutively.)

LEADER—"Opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts." We too would bring him the very best we have. (If the offering for the day can be prepared for by planning in advance to give a special gift to a children's hospital, home, mission school, or other purpose of vital interest to the children, and for which they have earned and saved their money, this should be commented upon briefly here.)

PIANIST—Plays "Gifts of Love," by Edith Lovell Thomas, No. 29.

ALL—(Stand and sing to tune of "Gifts of Love.")

Wise men brought to him their treasures;
Each one offered him a gift;
Now our best we give to Jesus,
Unto him our song we lift.

PIANIST—Continues to play "Gifts of Love" until all the gifts have been made. (Seated.)

LEADER—We will think about the little child Jesus while ——— (naming child who has memorized "Christmas Day," by John Martin), prays for each of us. Shall we shut our eyes so that we can follow closely?

CHILD—(Who has been chosen rises in his place, bows his head, and very slowly and quietly prays)

Long, long ago a Little Child
Came to our world to be
A holy gift with God's true Love
To every child like me.
This Little Child of God came down
To show the world a way
To give some joy to *everyone*
On Merry Christmas Day.

This Little Child was Jesus, and
He was a Gift from heaven.
God, make me see exactly why
Your Christmas Gift was given.
God, make me know that I should give
Some gifts and love away,
Help *me* to be a child who makes
A Merry Christmas Day. Amen.

(From *Prayers for Little Men and Women*, by John Martin. Copyright, 1912, by Harper & Brothers. Used by permission.)

PIANIST—Plays introduction to "The Christ-child," by Mary H. Knox, No. 78.

ALL—(Stand and sing "The Christ-child.")

1. In a country far away,
In a manger on the hay,
Lay a Baby, pure and sweet,
Lay the little Christ-child.

3. To this Babe of kingly fame
Wise-men with their treasures came,
Guided by a shining star
To the little Christ-child.

4. So on happy Christmas Day,
At our work and at our play,
We with joyful hearts will sing
Of the little Christ-child.

(Mary H. Knox. Used by permission of The Congregational Publishing Society.)

X

THE GLAD EASTER TIME

PRELUDE—"To Spring," by Grieg (or any standard selection on this order).

ALL—(Stand and recite)

Lo, the winter is past;
The rain is over and gone;
The flowers appear on the earth;
The time of the singing *of birds* is come,
And the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land;
The fig-tree ripeneth her green figs,
And the vines are in blossom;
They give forth their fragrance.

(Song of Solomon 2. 11–13c).

PIANIST—Plays chord for "On a Spring Day," Schubert, No. 5.

ALL—(Sing)

All the beauty out of doors
Calls, "O worship God the Lord!
Add your gladness, boys and girls,
To the joy song of the world!"

(Seated.) (Edith Lovell Thomas.)

A BOY—(Standing by Leader recites from memory) "Three Green Eggs."

There are three green eggs in a small brown pocket,
And the breeze will swing and the gale will rock it,
Till three little birds on the thin edge teeter,
And our God will be glad and our world be sweeter.

(Edwin Markham. Used by permission.)

SIX CHILDREN—(Having been prepared to make this contribution to the service, now come from the front where they have been seated together, face others, and recite from memory their lines.)

First Child

Spring bursts to-day,
For Christ is risen, and all the earth's at play.

Second Child

Flash forth, thou sun,
The rain is over and gone; its work is done.

Third Child

Winter is past,
Sweet spring is come at last, is come at last.

Fourth Child

Uplift thy head,
O pure white lily, through the winter dead.

Fifth Child

Beside your dams,
Leap and rejoice, you merry-making lambs.

Sixth Child

All herds and flocks
Rejoice, all beasts of thickets and of rocks.

Six Children

Sing, creatures, sing,
Angels and men and birds and everything.

(From "An Easter Carol," Christina G. Rossetti.)

(Children return to seats.)

Soloist—(Child who can sing from memory, chosen beforehand) "A Wonderful Change," No. 90. (Words by Edith Lovell Thomas; music by Carey Bonner, used by permission of the Sunday School Union.)

Leader—The Story of Easter (told in, as nearly as possible, the language of Matthew 28. 1–10, only altering words to make the story more easily understood by the children).

All—(Stand and sing "The First Easter," Chopin, No. 89. Pianist plays the last eight measures while children listen):

Within a garden fair,
When Mary hurried there,
An angel all in white
She saw, with face alight.

"Be not afraid," said he,
"I know you long to see
Your dearest Friend to-day;
Come, enter where he lay."

"But Jesus is not there.
With all the glad news share
That he, who once was dead,
Is risen as he said."

As soon as Mary heard
She ran to bear the word,
And on the happy way
Her Jesus met that day.

And when the two did meet
She worshiped at his feet.
She felt both joy and fear
To have him thus appear.

Then Jesus said, "Now go,
And let my brothers know,
That soon in Galilee,
They, too, my face may see."

(Edith Lovell Thomas.)

LEADER—(Asks children to close their eyes as she prays): We love to hear the story of the loving women who went to see the resting place of Jesus in the quiet garden. Without him they must have been so lonely and sad. We thank thee, our Father, for sending the angel to tell them the wonderful surprise that Jesus was alive and that they would see him. How glad they were and how glad we are, for he is our Friend as well as theirs! May we remember his words, and be quick to do what makes him glad. Amen.

LEADER—One of the things that Jesus said was, "Freely ye received, freely give" (Matthew 10. 8). As we give to-day, we are going to think over all that we can remember of the words that Jesus said.

PIANIST—(Plays softly during the offering service) "Melodie," Walter Russell Johnston, No. 121.

PRESENTATION OF LILY—(There is present some guest whom the children have requested, by written invitation, during the week, to attend their service. Let this person be someone whom the children know to have

had some recent sadness, or one to whom they feel some obligation as to their minister, superintendent or older friend. The lily has been purchased with their money saved for the purpose, brought on Palm Sunday, and it has held the central place in the decorations for the day. The Leader asks the guest to come forward, and the child who has been chosen presents to him (or her) the lily, wishing the receiver a glad Easter, expressing the good will of the group. Let the child use his own words after planning with the Leader what he thinks the children would wish to have said for them.)

EASTER GIFT OF THE DEPARTMENT TO THE CHILDREN

(The department may provide a pansy or other plant for each child to take home and plant. The idea may be expressed by the Leader that if the plant is carefully tended, it will give the child many blossoms which he may in turn give away; for the more the blossoms are picked the more blossoms there will be to pick. Another gift might well be a beautiful picture, such as "Jesus, the Children's Friend," by Schade, Tabor Prang Art Company, Springfield, Massachusetts, framed to fit a prominent place on the walls of the department room, which the children may always associate with the remembering of Jesus and his words. In either case the Leader can make this part of the service a significant climax to the Easter worship.)

PIANIST—(Plays for postlude or recessional) "March Romaine," by Gounod, No. 127.

FIRST LINES OF SONGS AND HYMNS

First Line	Number
A holiday in summer	101
A shining star	81
All covered with earth	90
All the beauty out of doors	5
All the happy children	42
All things bright and beautiful	44
As we truly worship	28
Away in a manger	84
Baby, baby, lay your head	68
Beautiful pictures that we see	106
Blow gently, winds, blow	54
Boys and girls, welcome to you all	48
Can a little child, like me	15
Come let us sing	91
Creeping here, creeping there	53
Crocus in the grass	92
Day is gone, night is come	52
Dear Father of us all	21
Fair are the meadows	41
Far away in Northland	102
Father, bless the gifts we bring thee	29
Father, now we thank thee	11
Father, we thank thee for the night	33
For all the good things which this day has bro't us	37
For peace and for plenty	100
For the beauty of the earth	20
Glory, glory, glory to God	86
God made the birds and flowers	13
God, make me know that I should give	83
God of our friends of long ago	113
Good day! good day!	71
Good-night! Good-night!	8
Green grow the grasses, my baby	108
Happy birds are flying	56
Hear the joy-bells ringing	94
Hear the tinkling of far-off bells	109
Heavenly Father, gladly we come	34
High in the elm tree	55
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts	4
I climb the highest point of land	58
I have a little song to sing	72
I hear God's whisper in the wind	9
I saw you toss the kites on high	66
I think when I read that sweet story of old	27
I want to send a whisper song	104
If all were rain and never sun	59
If God clothe the grass	93
I'm very glad the spring has come	38
In a country far away	78
In the early morning	10
In the maple tree branches	57
In the morning when I wake	16
In the morning when I'm called	69
Jesus, gentle Shepherd	32
Jesus loves the little children	26
Jesus our Saviour said	23
Jesus sat in the temple	112
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	25
Listen, dear God, as we now repeat	70
Little lambs so white and fair	51
Little Lord Jesus, who used to play	115
Little maid, O little Hebrew maid	110
Long, long ago in Bethlehem	80
Look up, people, to the sky	64
Lord, this day thy children meet	17
My country, 'tis of thee	97

First Line	Number
Now the day is over	36
O come and let us worship	3
O mighty Wind, a-roaring loud	67
O tell me, gentle shepherd	85
On the little Christ-child's Birthday	77
One, two, three pretty leaves I see	47
Our dear church was builded	76
Our garden is a lovely place	65
Our heavenly Father, thee we praise	31
Out on the breeze	98
Out on the Sea of Galilee	24
Over the ground is a mat of green	45
Over the sea our Chinese friends	105
Parents took Jesus, when twelve years old	116
Shepherds were watching their sheep	79
Silent night, holy night	82
Softly and tenderly over the plain	87
Stern eyes, keen eyes	75
Take this offering, dear Father	30
Tell me the stories of Jesus	22
The beautiful bright sunshine	43
The Bible is a story book	117
The birds are flying southward	46
The cunning papoose in the wigwam	103
The dear old woman in the lane	73
The earth all winter sleeping lies	39
The Lord is ever near	6
The Lord is in his holy temple	2
The peach-tree on the southern wall	74
The Pilgrim people long ago	95
The rain comes down from heav'n	49
"There's a lad here," said Andrew	111
There's not a tint that paints the rose	7
This is God's house	1
This is my Father's world	14
To God's most holy house	114
Trees are good to have for friends	61
Upon a special Thursday	96
Waving, waving are our colors bright	99
We plough the fields	18
We thank thee, O our Father	19
What do the stars do	63
When I run about all day	12
When morning gilds the skies	88
When mother shuts the nurs'ry door	62
When o'er earth is breaking	40
When the winter winds do blow	50
When you unfold the red, red rose	35
Who will take little baby	107
Within a garden fair	89
Yellow flowers are cheerfulest	60

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